ARS GRATIA ARTIS

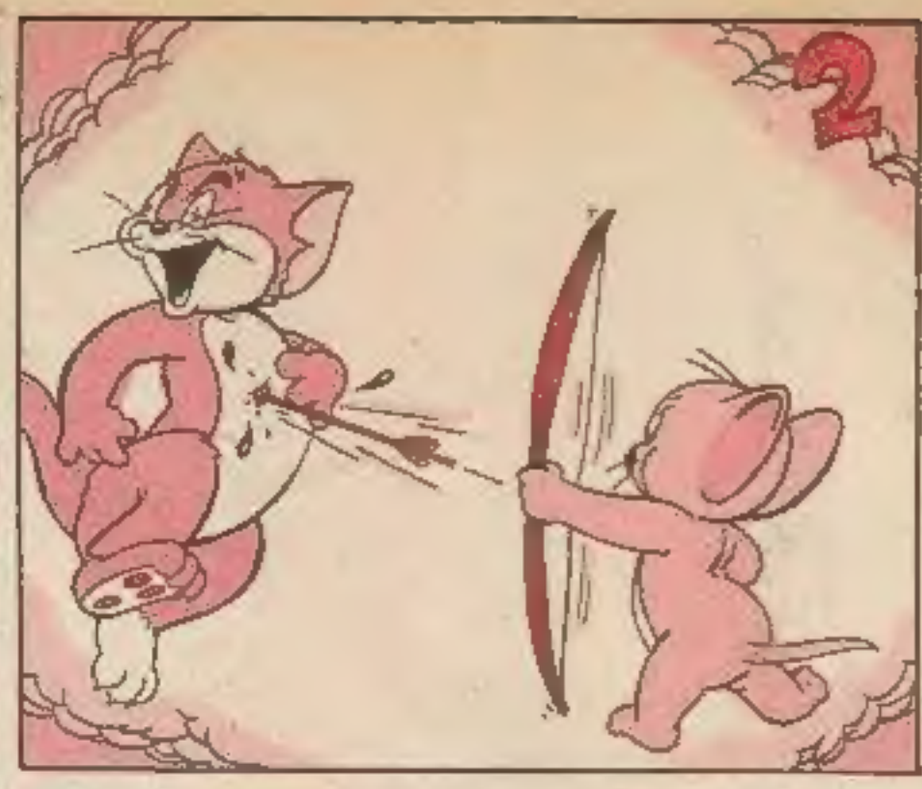
SEPTEMBER - 10¢

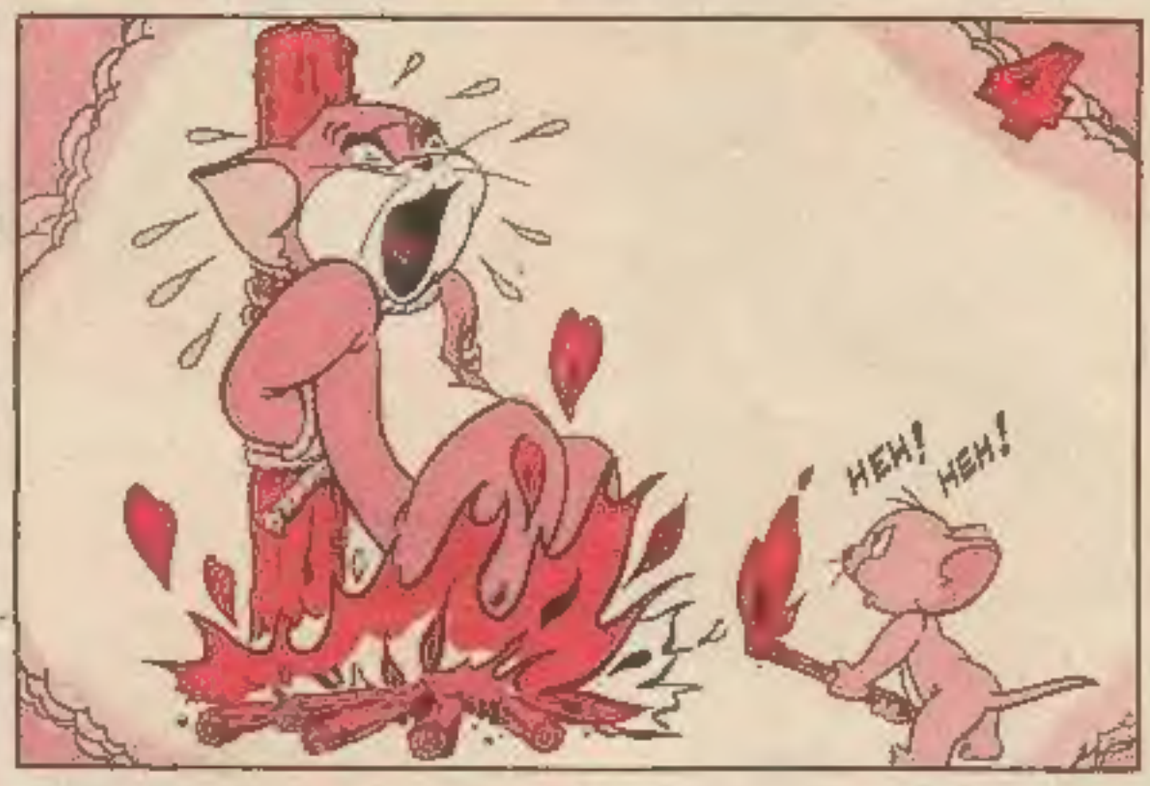
A DELL COMIC

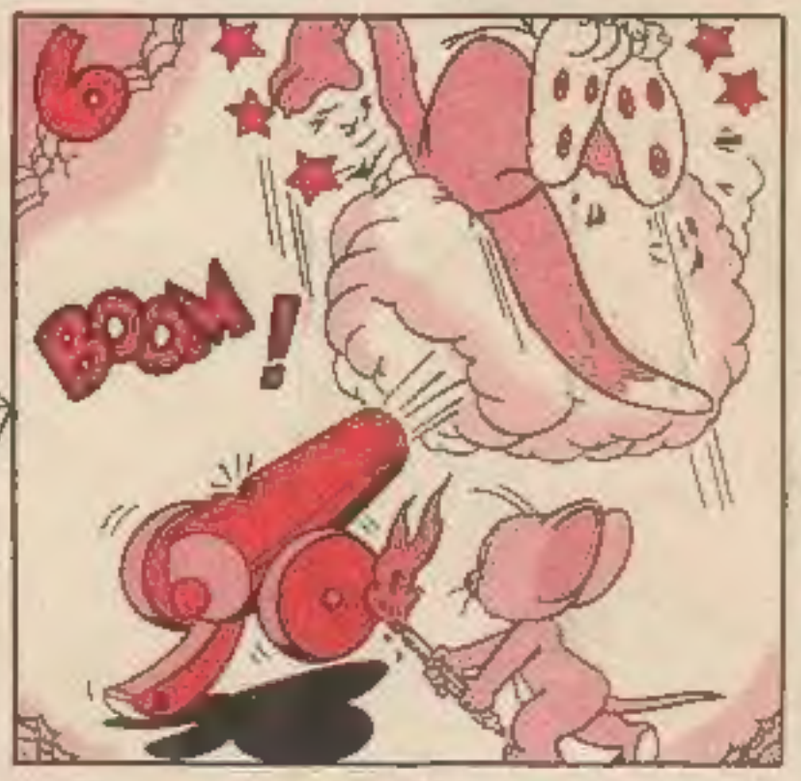
DELL

# Our Gang COMICS

# TOM and JERRY







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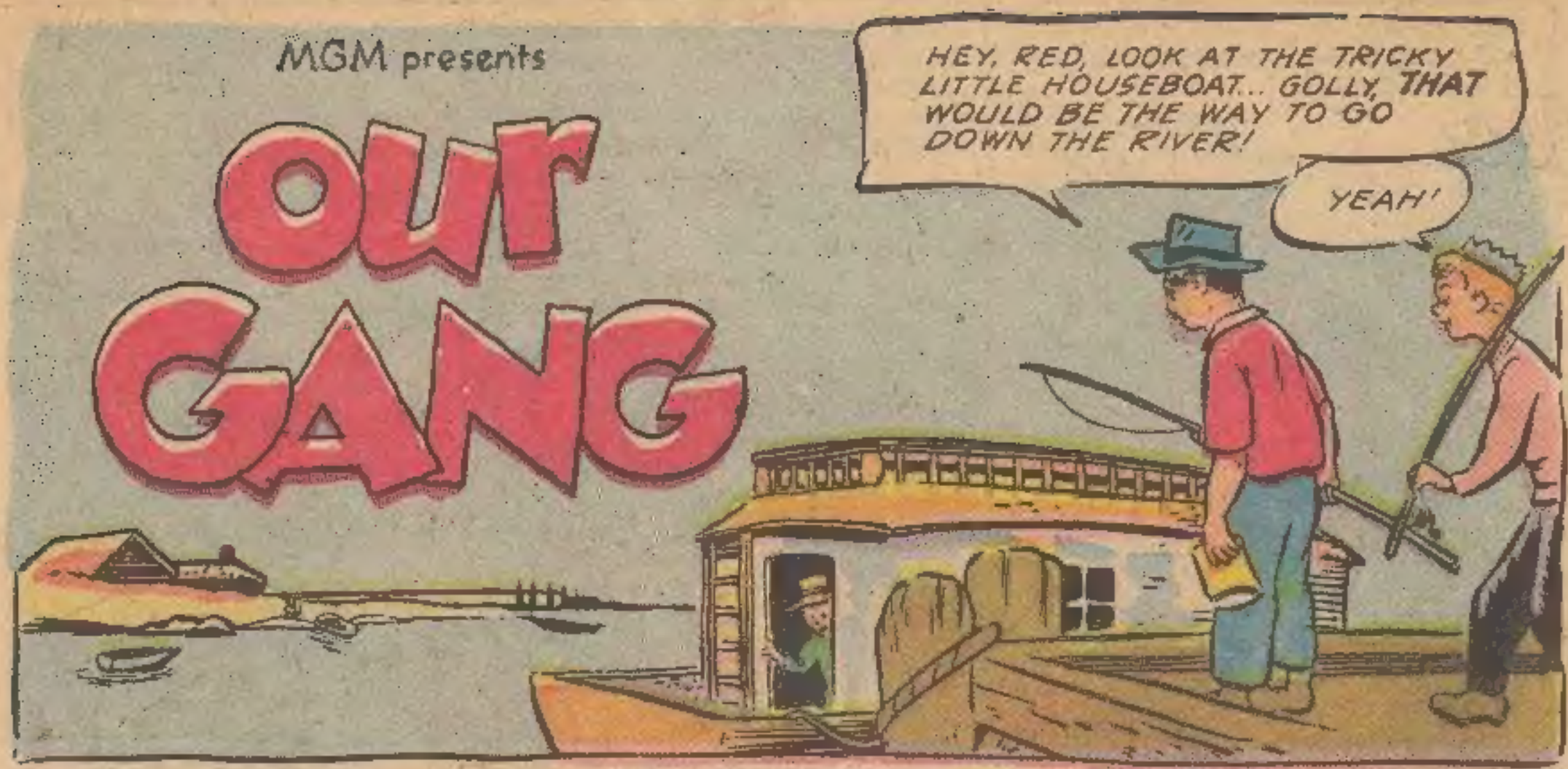
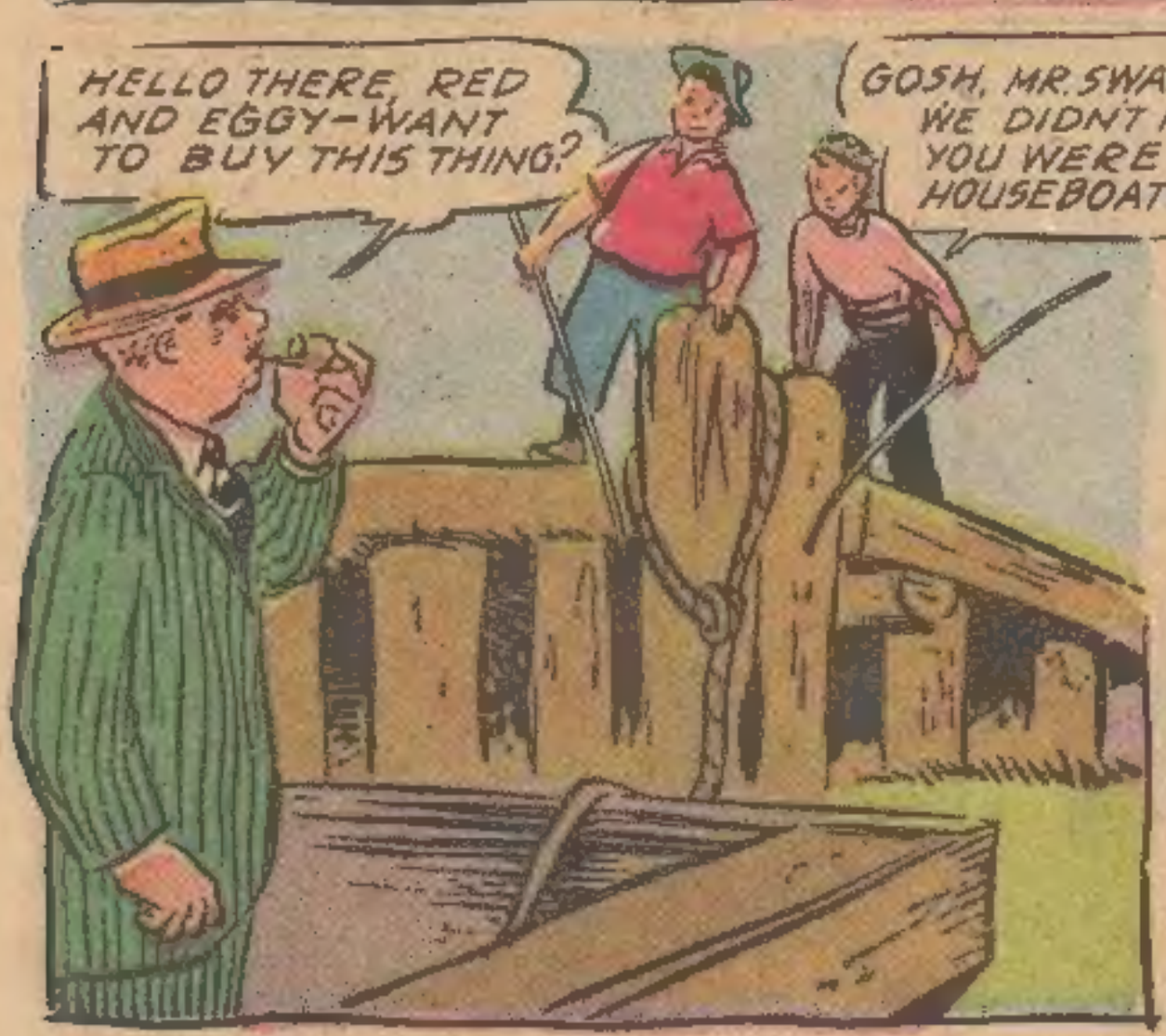
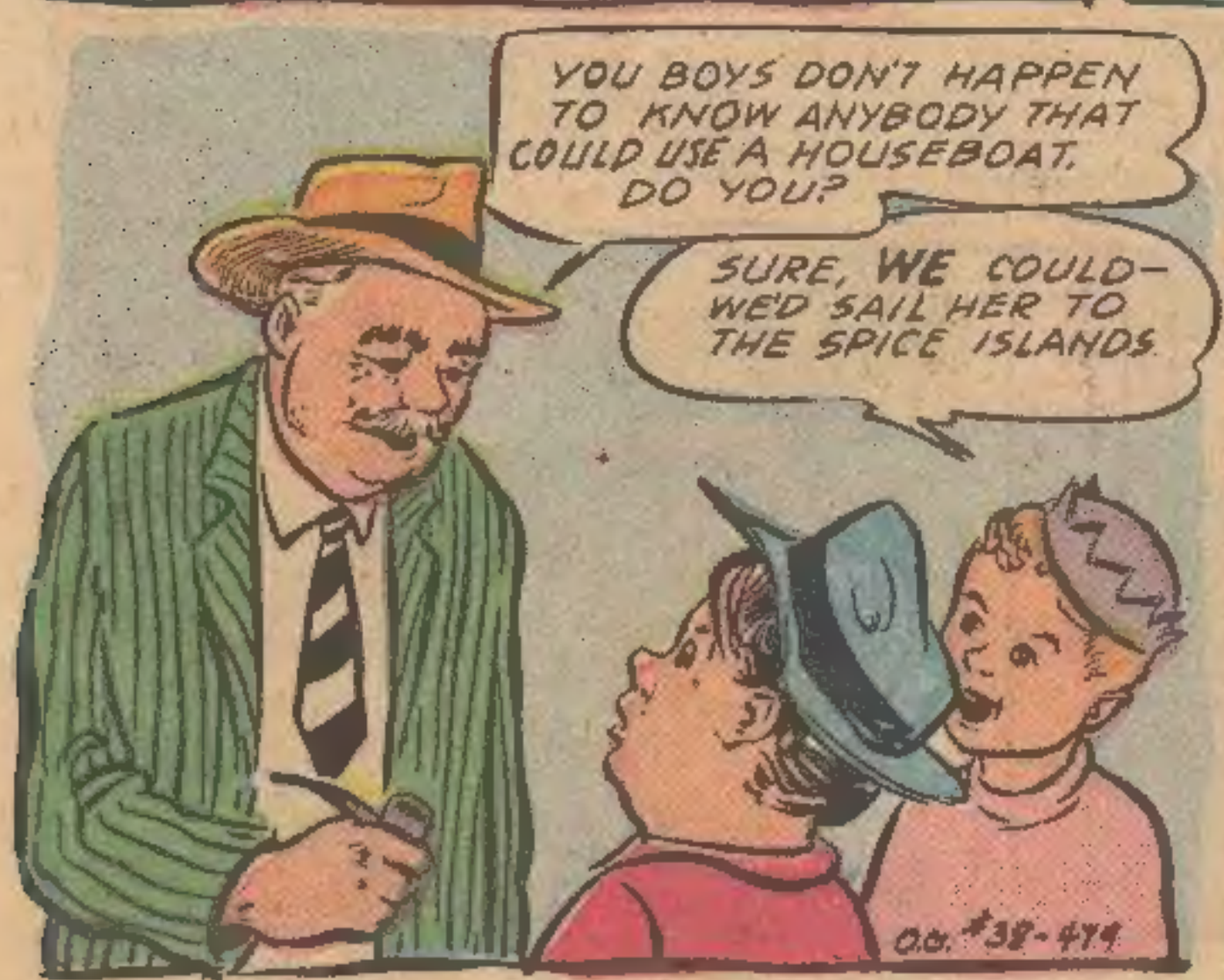
MGM presents

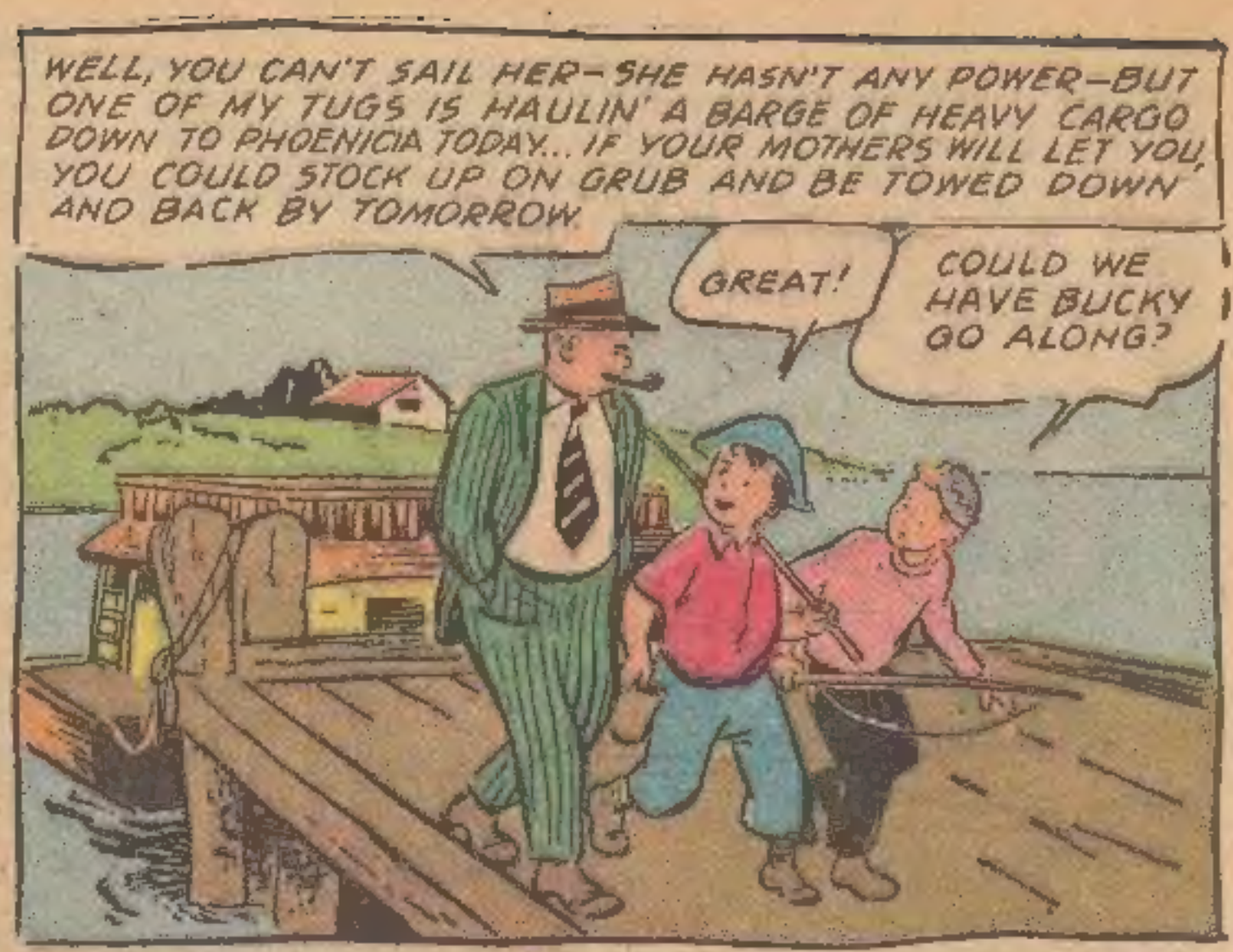
# OUR GANG

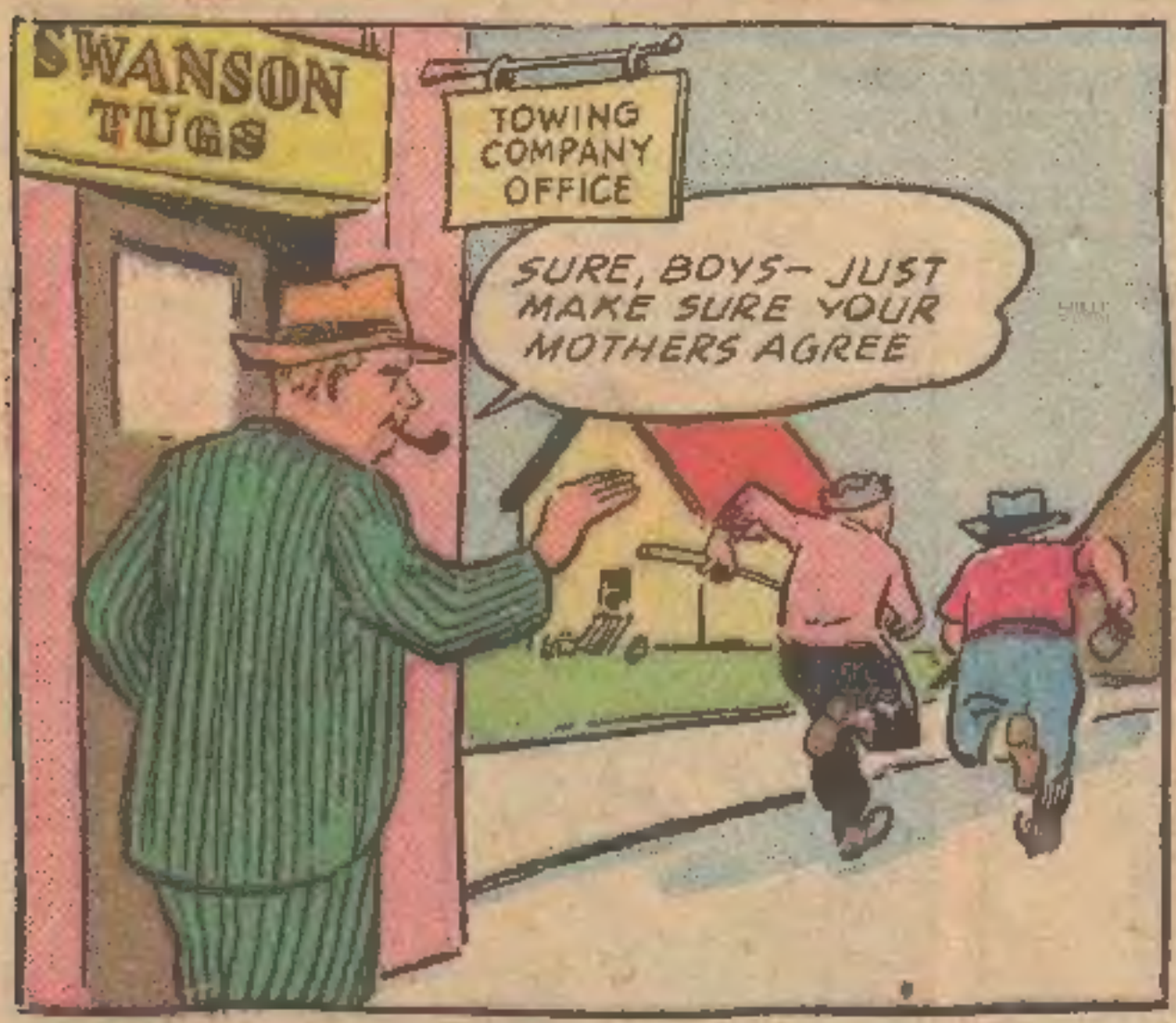


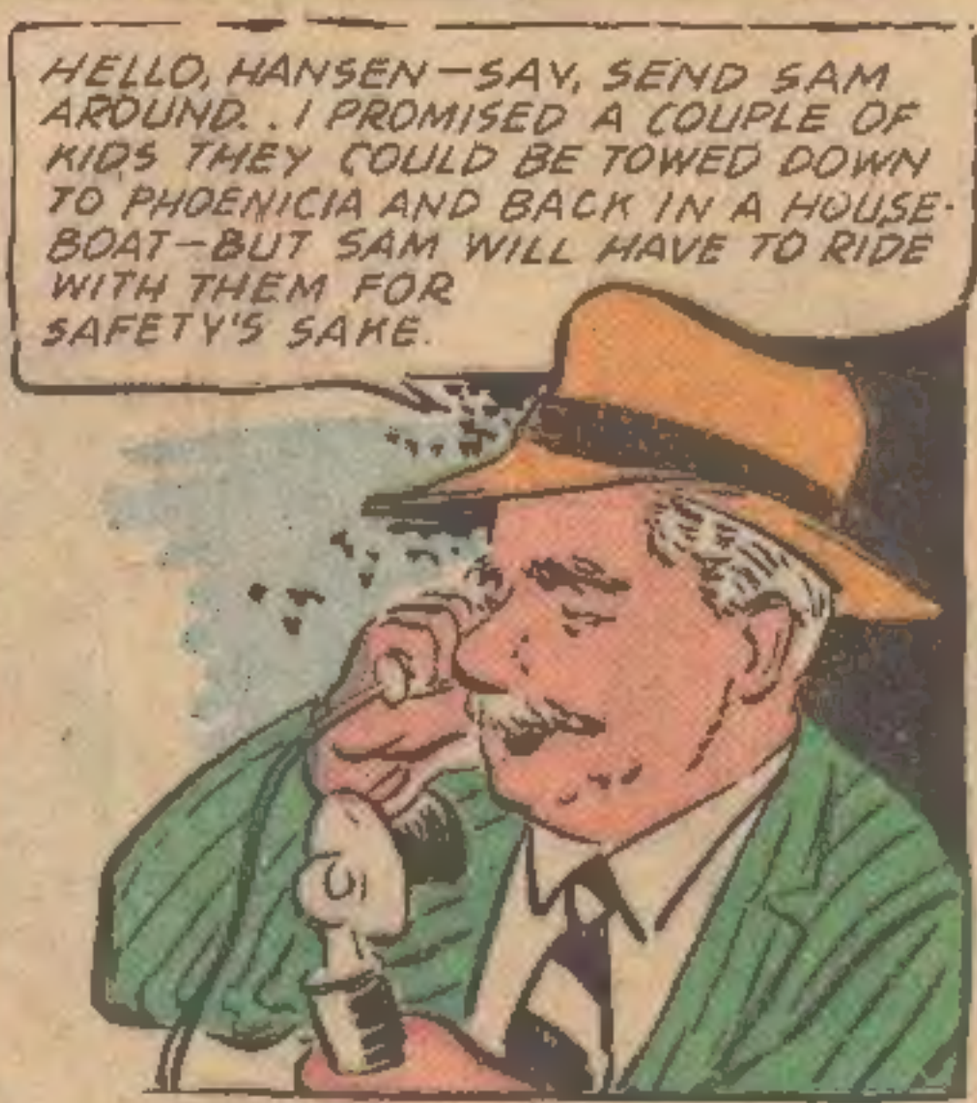





YOU MEAN, MR SWANSON, THAT WE COULD SAIL HER AROUND A LITTLE, TOO?


WELL, YOU CAN'T SAIL HER—SHE HASN'T ANY POWER—BUT ONE OF MY TUGS IS HAULIN' A BARGE OF HEAVY CARGO DOWN TO PHOENICIA TODAY... IF YOUR MOTHERS WILL LET YOU, YOU COULD STOCK UP ON GRUB AND BE TOWED DOWN AND BACK BY TOMORROW.
GREAT!
COULD WE HAVE BUCKY GO ALONG?


SWANSON TUGS
TOWING COMPANY OFFICE
SURE, BOYS— JUST MAKE SURE YOUR MOTHERS AGREE

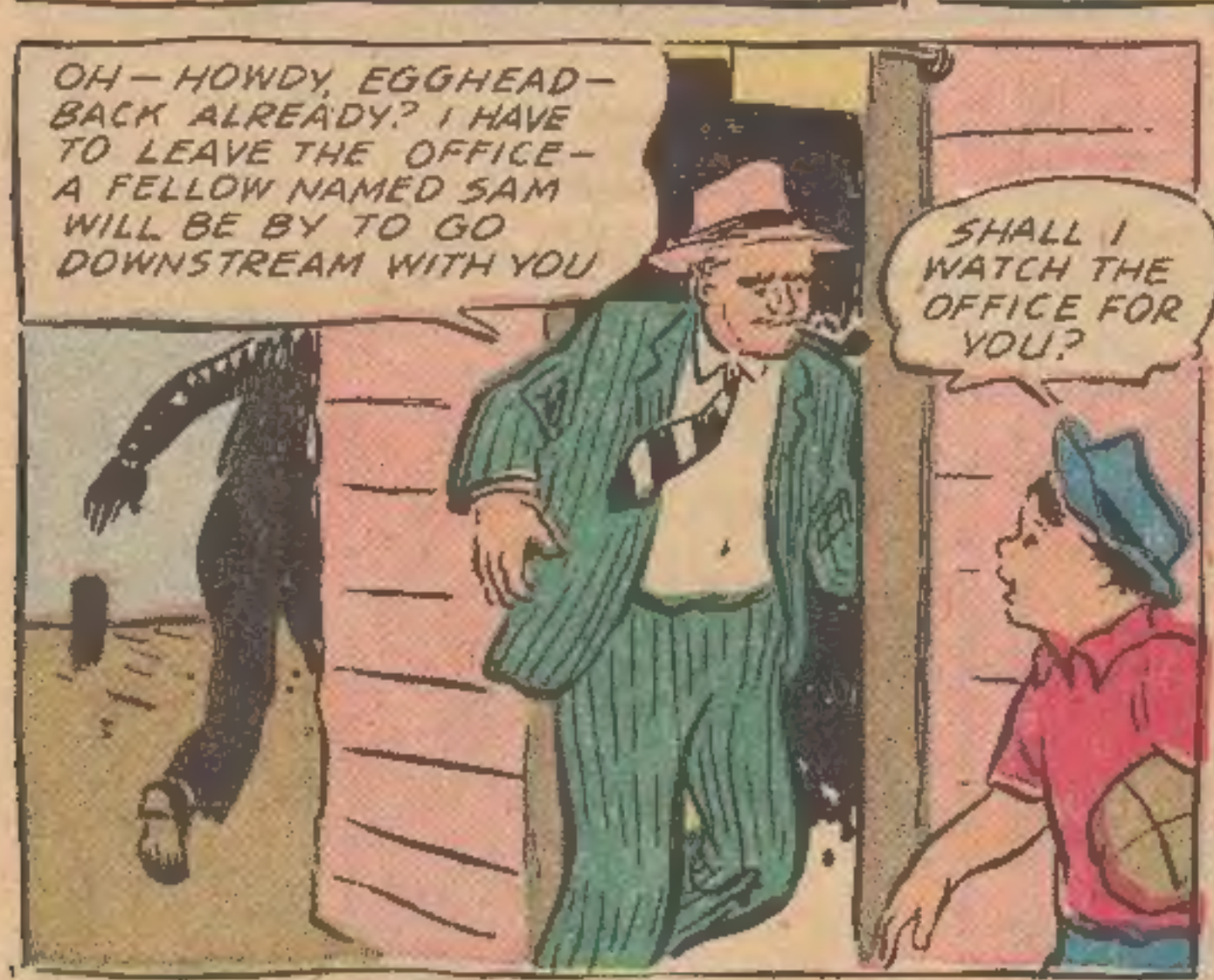

HELLO, HANSEN—SAY, SEND SAM AROUND. . I PROMISED A COUPLE OF KIDS THEY COULD BE TOWED DOWN TO PHOENICIA AND BACK IN A HOUSE-BOAT—BUT SAM WILL HAVE TO RIDE WITH THEM FOR SAFETY'S SAKE.

UH—HELLO, SWANSON
TOWING COMPANY OFFICE
WHAT'RE YOU SNOOPIN' AROUND FOR, LESTER?

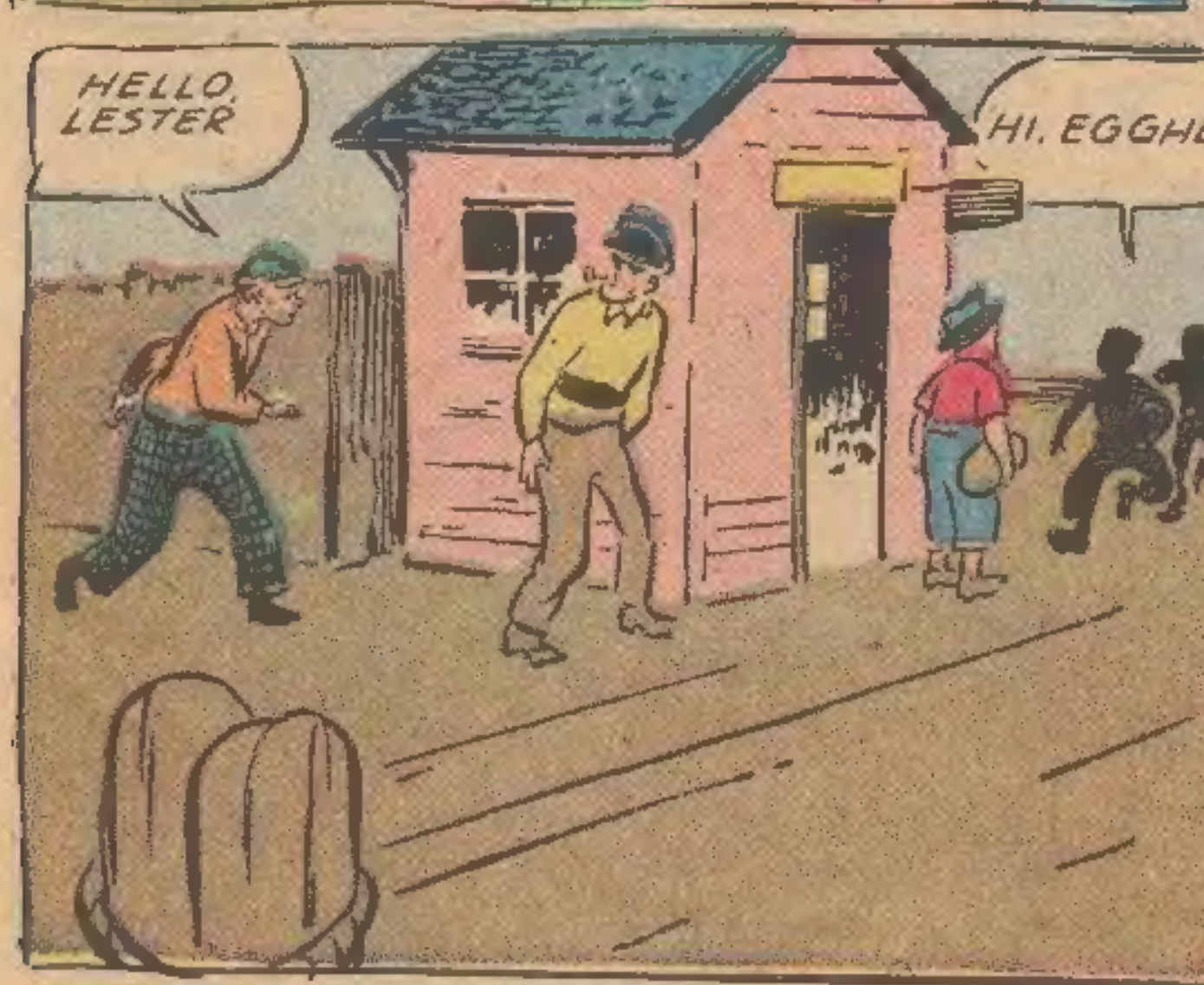
I'M NOT SNOOPIN', SWANSON—CAME HERE ON BUSINESS—YOU WANT TO SELL THAT HOUSEBOAT OUT THERE? I'LL PAY CASH
LESTER, I WOULDN'T SELL TO YOU FOR A MILLION DOLLARS

MY MONEY'S NO GOOD, HEY? WELL, HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
I WILL, LESTER! YOU'RE CROOKED AND I KNOW IT AND I WON'T DO BUSINESS WITH YOU.

OKAY... BY THE WAY, I MET DURKIN AND HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE CHANNEL-DREDGING JOB.
DURKIN! I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO TALK TO HIM FOR DAYS—THAT CHANNEL JOB WOULD BE A SWEETHEART!


OH—HOWDY, EGGHEAD—BACK ALREADY? I HAVE TO LEAVE THE OFFICE—A FELLOW NAMED SAM WILL BE BY TO GO DOWNSTREAM WITH YOU
SHALL I WATCH THE OFFICE FOR YOU?

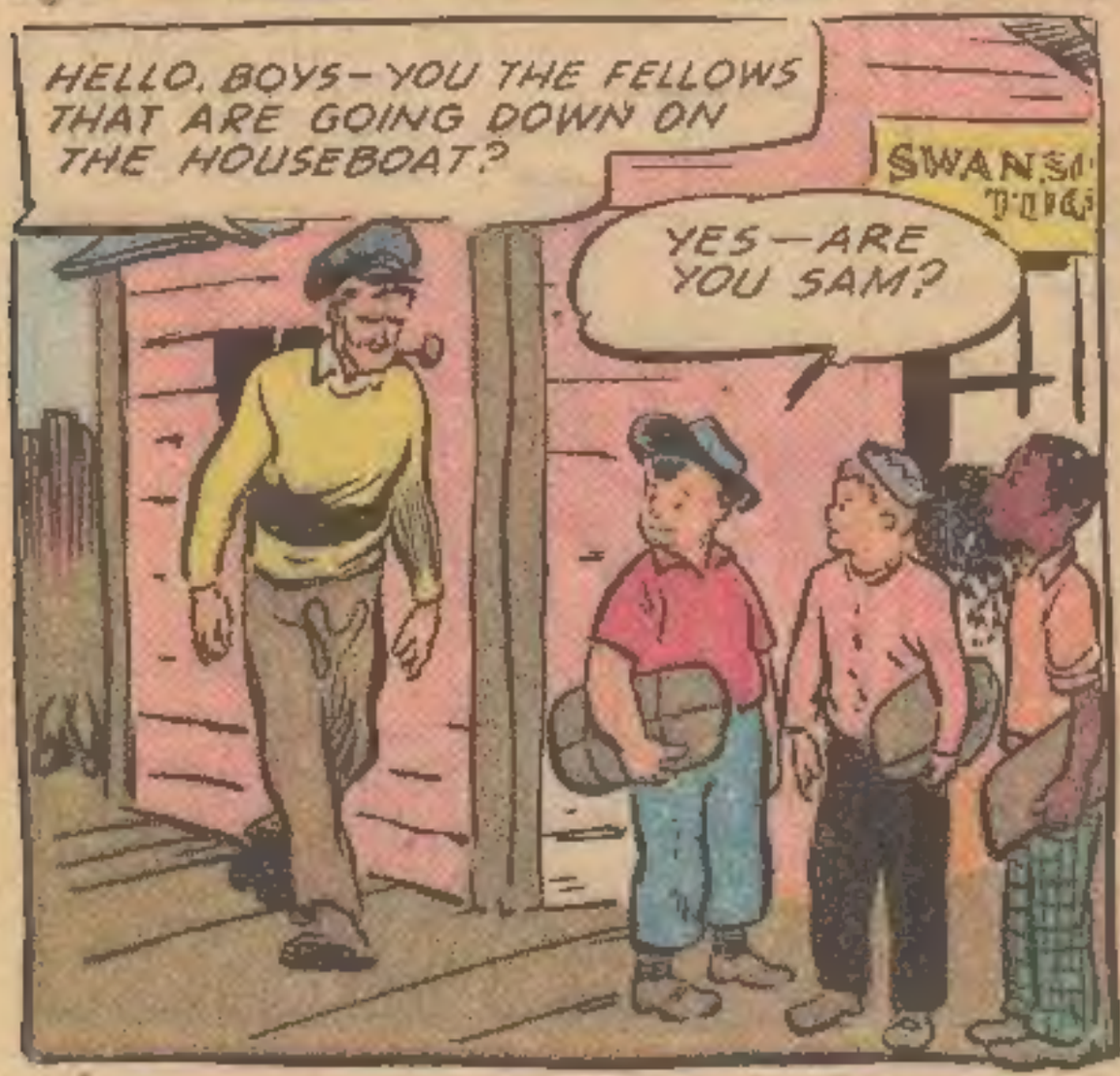
IF YOU WANT TO—BUT DON'T WAIT FOR ME—SHOVE OFF WHEN SAM SAYS SO.


HELLO, LESTER
HI, EGGHEAD!

HELLO, SAM!

JUST DRAG YOU BEHIND THE OFFICE

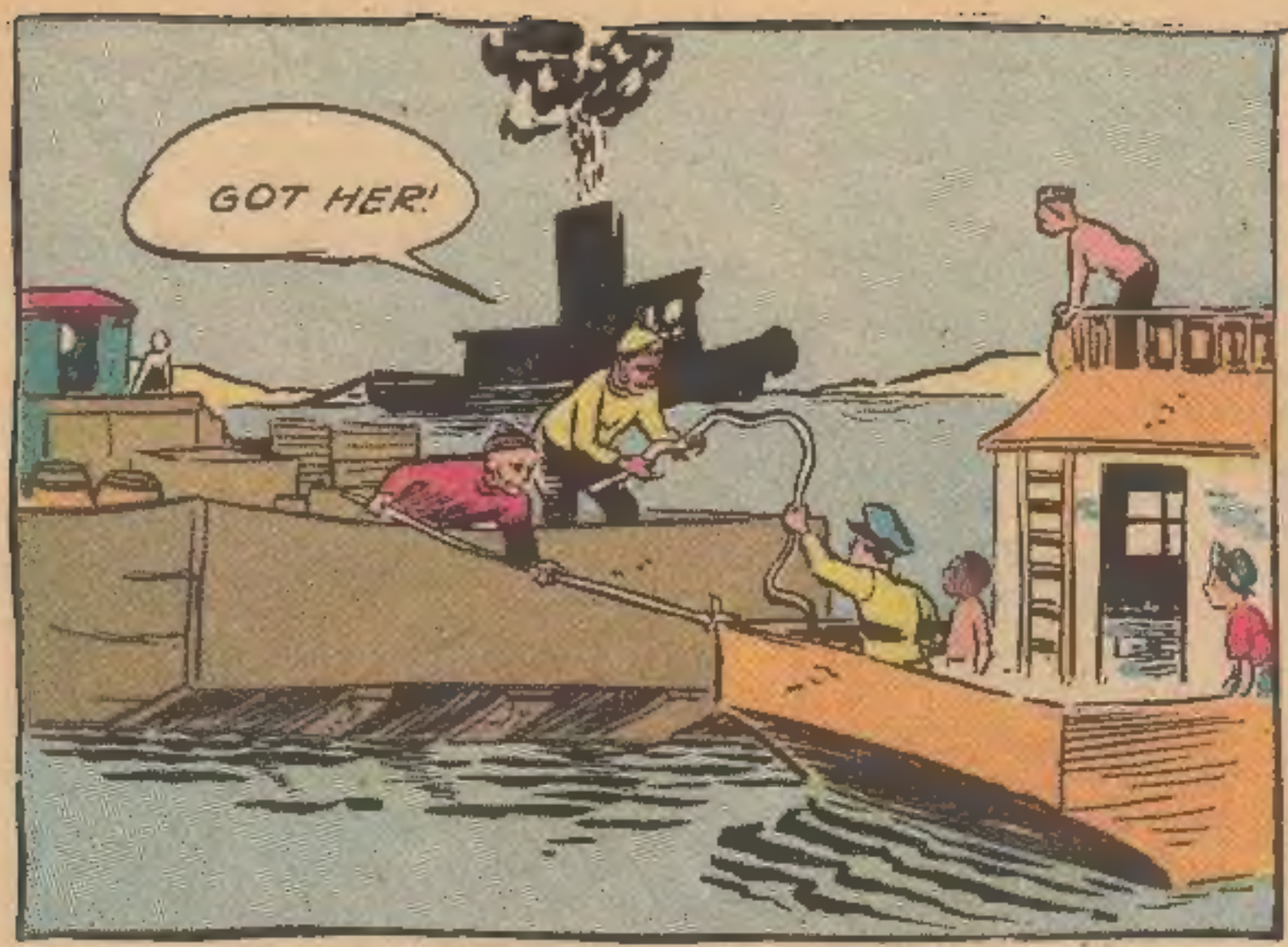
I CAN USE SAM'S IDENTIFICATION PAPERS—JUST IN CASE


HELLO, BOYS—YOU THE FELLOWS THAT ARE GOING DOWN ON THE HOUSEBOAT?
SWANSON TUGS
YES—ARE YOU SAM?

THAT'S ME! LET'S GET ABOARD THE BOAT AND SEE IF IT'S READY TO PULL OUT
GOOD!

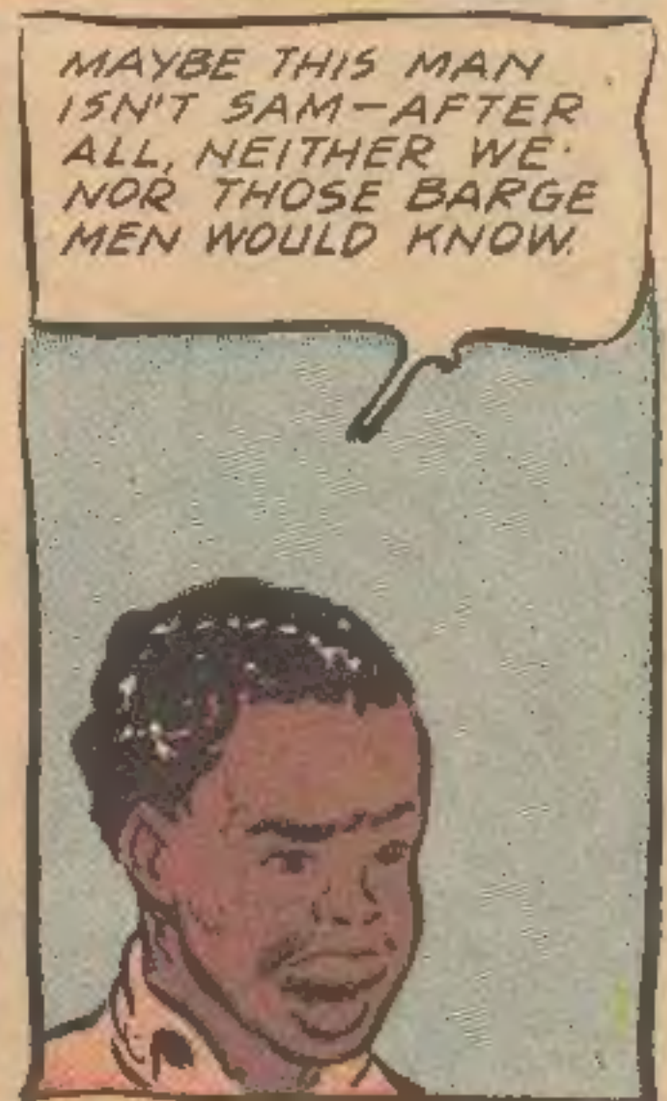
HERE COMES THE TUG AND ITS TOW, SAM
YEH

WE'RE STOPPED AND WILL DRIFT OVER...THROW THE LINE WHEN WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH—WE'LL FEND OFF.


GOT HER!

SAY, KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN NOW—WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SAM?
NOT MUCH.

HE LOOKS A LITTLE SNEAKY... I WAS SURPRISED, BECAUSE MR. SWANSON DOESN'T EMPLOY MEN LIKE THAT.


MAYBE THIS MAN ISN'T SAM—AFTER ALL, NEITHER WE NOR THOSE BARGE MEN WOULD KNOW.

HMM—I'LL HAVE TO USE THE IDENTIFICATION CARD— CAN'T HAVE 'EM SUSPECTIN' TOO SOON.

GOSH, I DROPPED MY IDENTIFICATION CARD—WOULDN'T DO TO LOSE THAT!

THAT CARD IS A CERTIFICATE TO SHOW THAT I KNOW THESE WATERS—COULDN'T WORK WITHOUT IT.
GOLLY! CAN I SEE IT?

MY SAKES! WOULDN'T EVER GUESS YOU WERE 35 YEARS OLD, SAM
OH-UH, YEAH—SAYS SO THERE, DOESN'T IT? UH-LET'S HAVE THE CARD BACK—I GOTTA GO FORWARD.

PSSST! DON'T LOOK NOW. BUT THE AGE IS 29—HE'S NO MORE SAM HARRISON THAN I AM!

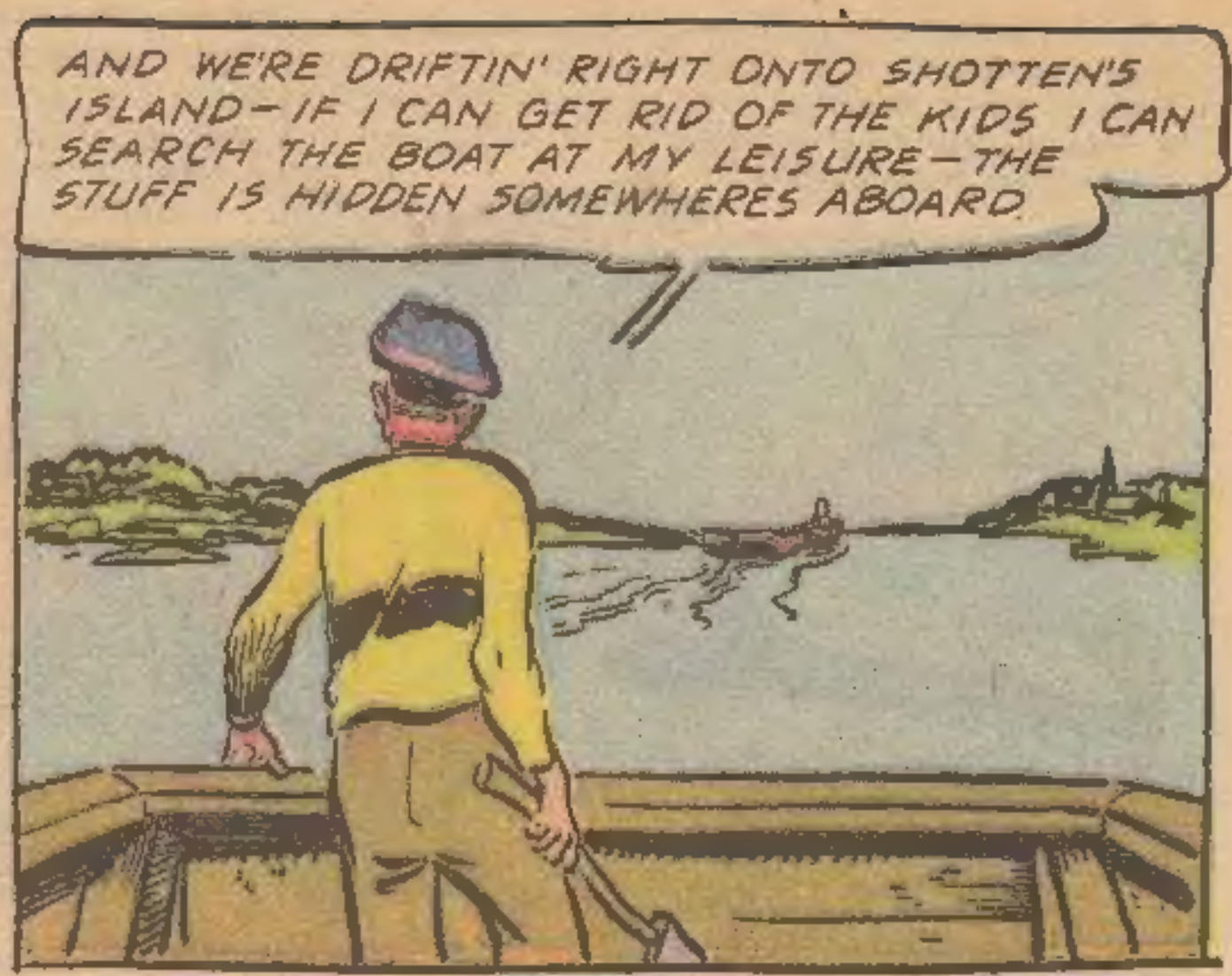
MAYBE IF WE ACT INNOCENT HE'LL TIP HIS MITT ON WHAT THE GAME IS

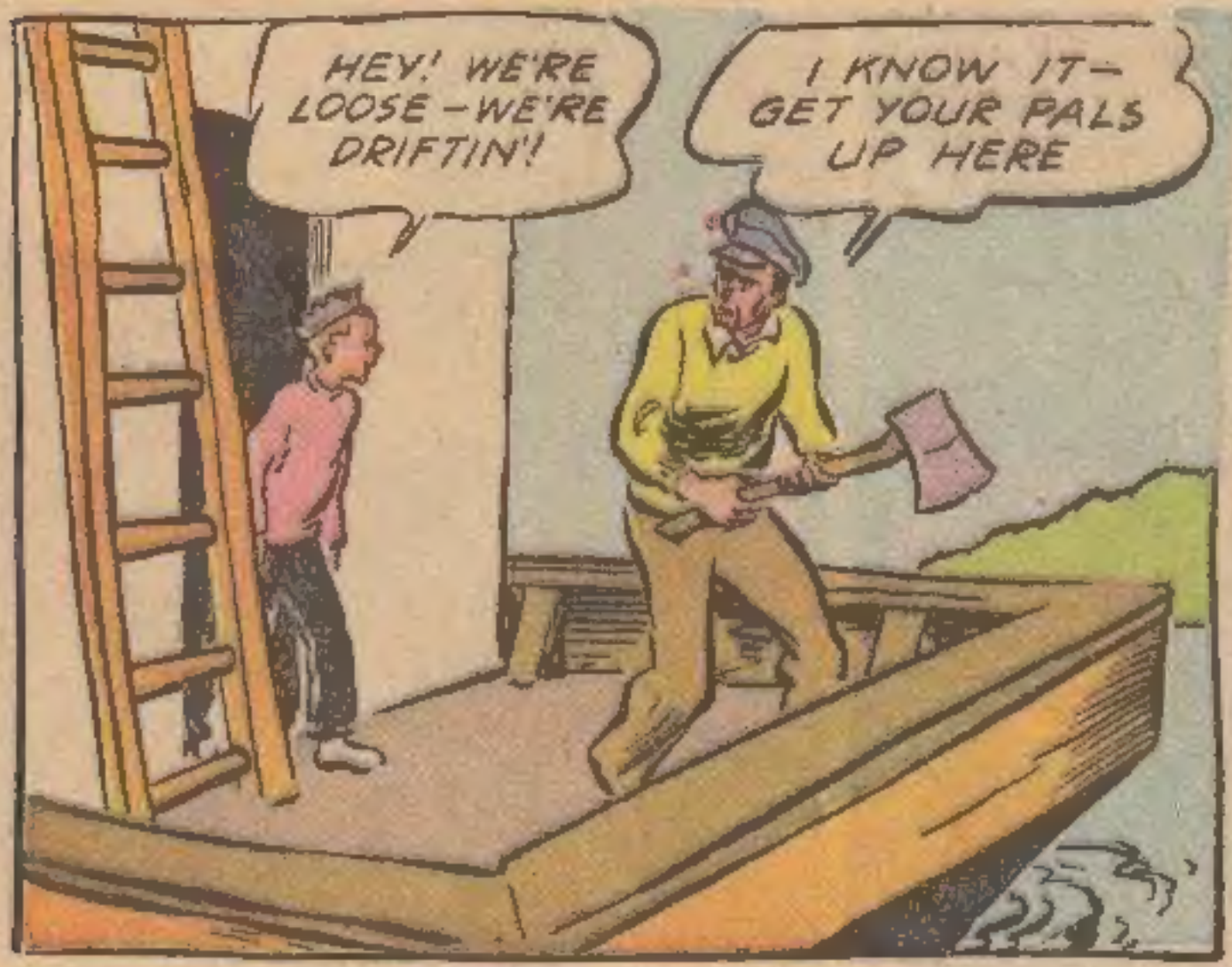
BLAST IT! THE AGE IS 29! THE KID IS TOO SMART—I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW.

THEY KNOW NOW THAT I'M NOT SAM—HAVE TO CUT THAT HAWSER

THAT DOES IT!

THE BARGE HASN'T LOOKED BACK ONCE—THEY WON'T NOTICE WERE CUT LOOSE FOR AN HOUR...


AND WE'RE DRIFTIN' RIGHT ONTO SHOTTEN'S ISLAND—IF I CAN GET RID OF THE KIDS I CAN SEARCH THE BOAT AT MY LEISURE—THE STUFF IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERES ABOARD


HEY! WE'RE LOOSE—WE'RE DRIFTIN'!
I KNOW IT—GET YOUR PALS UP HERE

WE'RE HERE—AND WE SAW YOU CUT THE LINE!

YES, I CUT IT—WE'RE GOIN' TO BE ON SHOTTEN'S ISLAND IN ABOUT THREE SECONDS—YOU KIDS GO ASHORE AND WALK TO THE FAR END...

THERE, WE'VE TOUCHED! JUMP ASHORE—LIVELY NOW—WALK DOWN THE ISLAND AND FLAG DOWN A BOAT FOR A RIDE HOME... DON'T SNOOP AROUND HERE OR I'LL USE THIS AXE ON YOU!

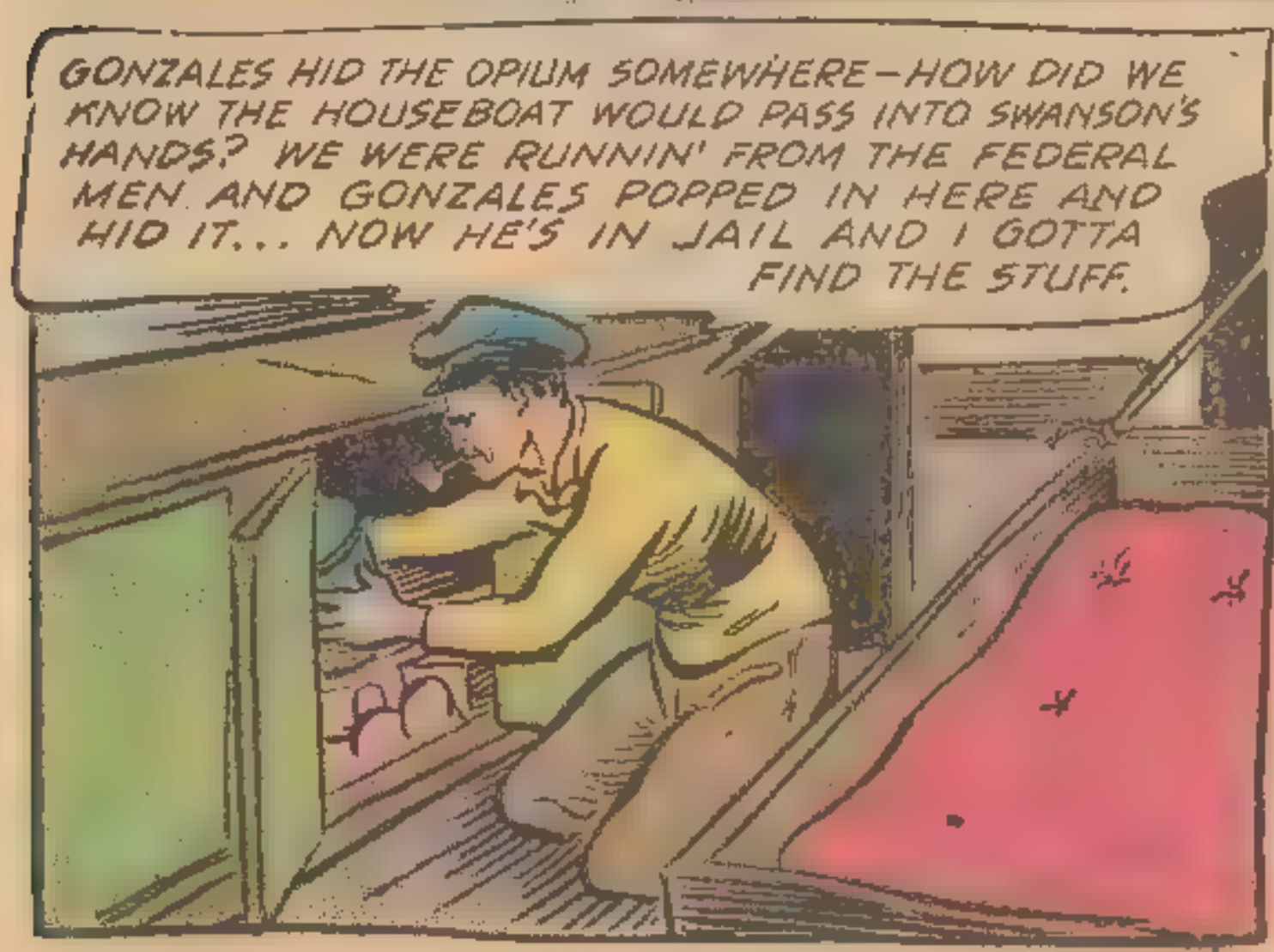
KEEP MOVIN' INTO THE WOODS—HE WANTS US AWAY FROM THE BOAT FOR SOME REASON.
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S UP TO?
WAIT'LL WE'RE OUT OF SIGHT—WE'LL CIRCLE BACK AND WATCH HIM.
DON'T TRY TO SWING BACK THROUGH THE WOODS... STAY AWAY FROM HERE OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!
HE'S STILL WATCHIN'.
HE MUST BE A MIND READER.
DUCK IN BEHIND THESE ROCKS FOR A SECOND—WE HAVE TO HAVE A COUNCIL OF WAR.
WE CAN'T TAKE LONG—BECAUSE IF HE'S NOT A COMPLETE FOOL, HE'LL FOLLOW US A WAYS TO MAKE SURE WE'VE GONE.. WE HAVE TO GIVE HIM THAT IMPRESSION AND YET MANAGE TO GET BACK AND WATCH.
OKAY! SUPPOSE WE GO ALONG MAKING A LOT OF NOISE... EGGHEAD KEEPS GOIN' TO THE FOOT OF THE ISLAND AND TRIES TO FLAG A BOAT TO GET HELP... BUCKY, YOU DROP OUT OF LINE FIRST—AFTER A WAY I DROP OUT TOO—WE MEET ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE ISLAND AND GO BACK...
GOOD!

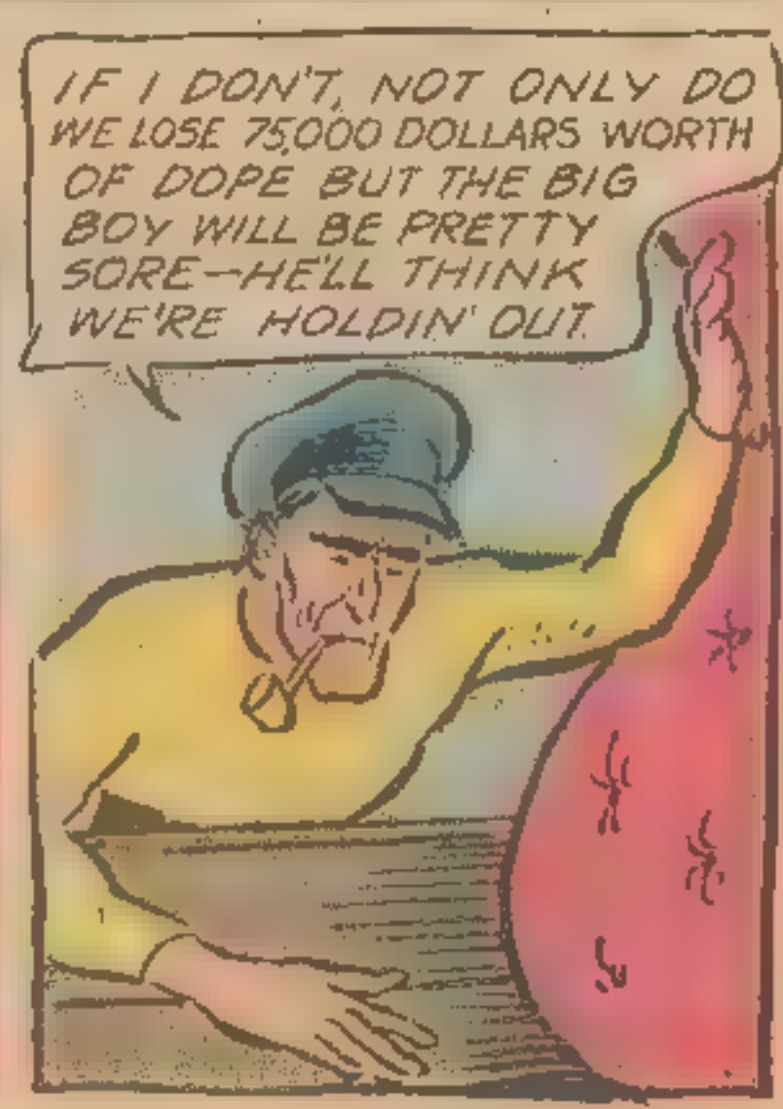
JUST IN CASE THOSE KIDS FIGURE ON CROSSIN' ME I'LL SLIP BEHIND 'EM TO SEE THAT THEY KEEP GOIN'.

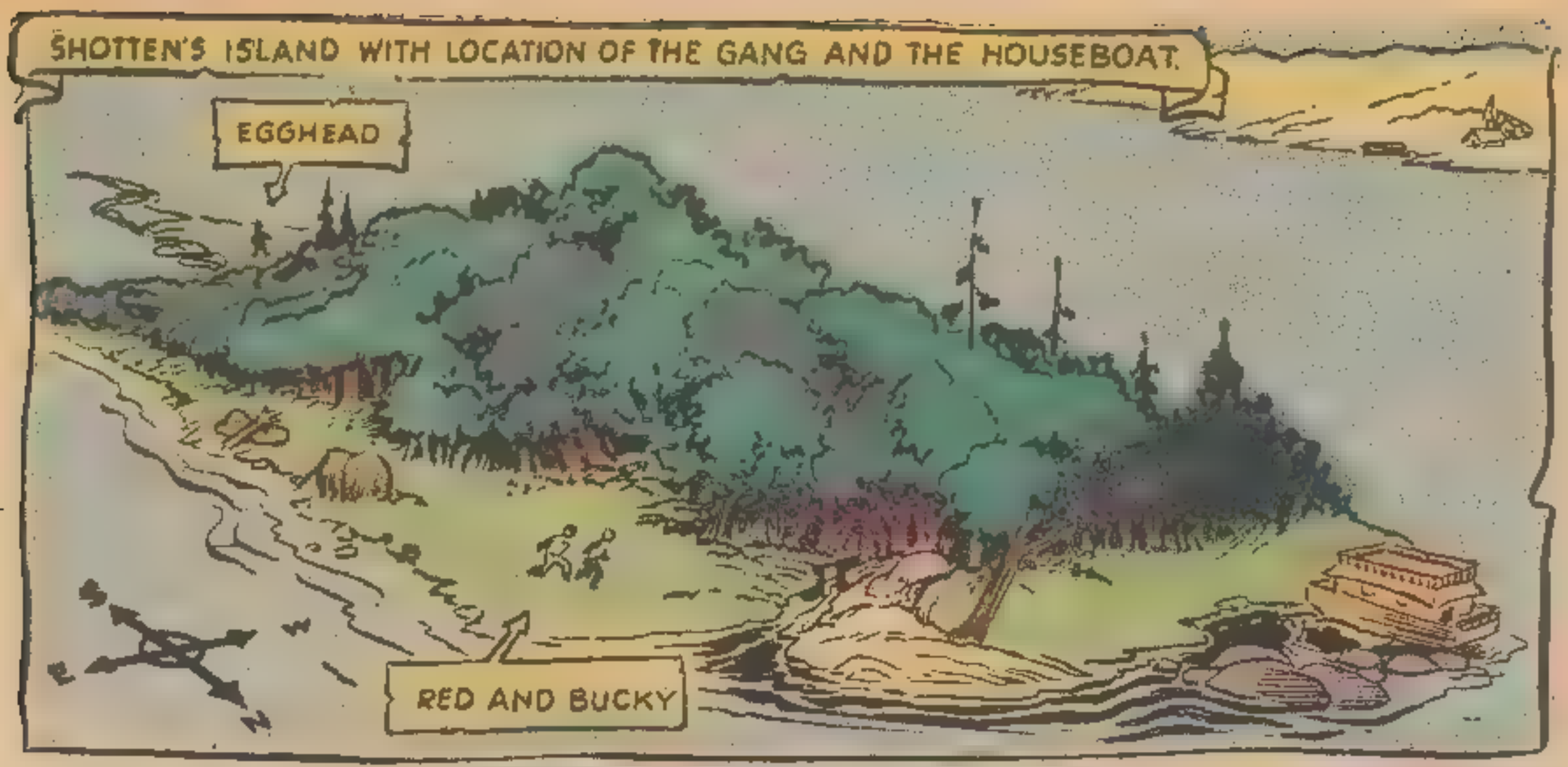
THEY SEEM TO BE SCARED ALL RIGHT— THEY'RE NOT STOPPIN' ANYWAY.

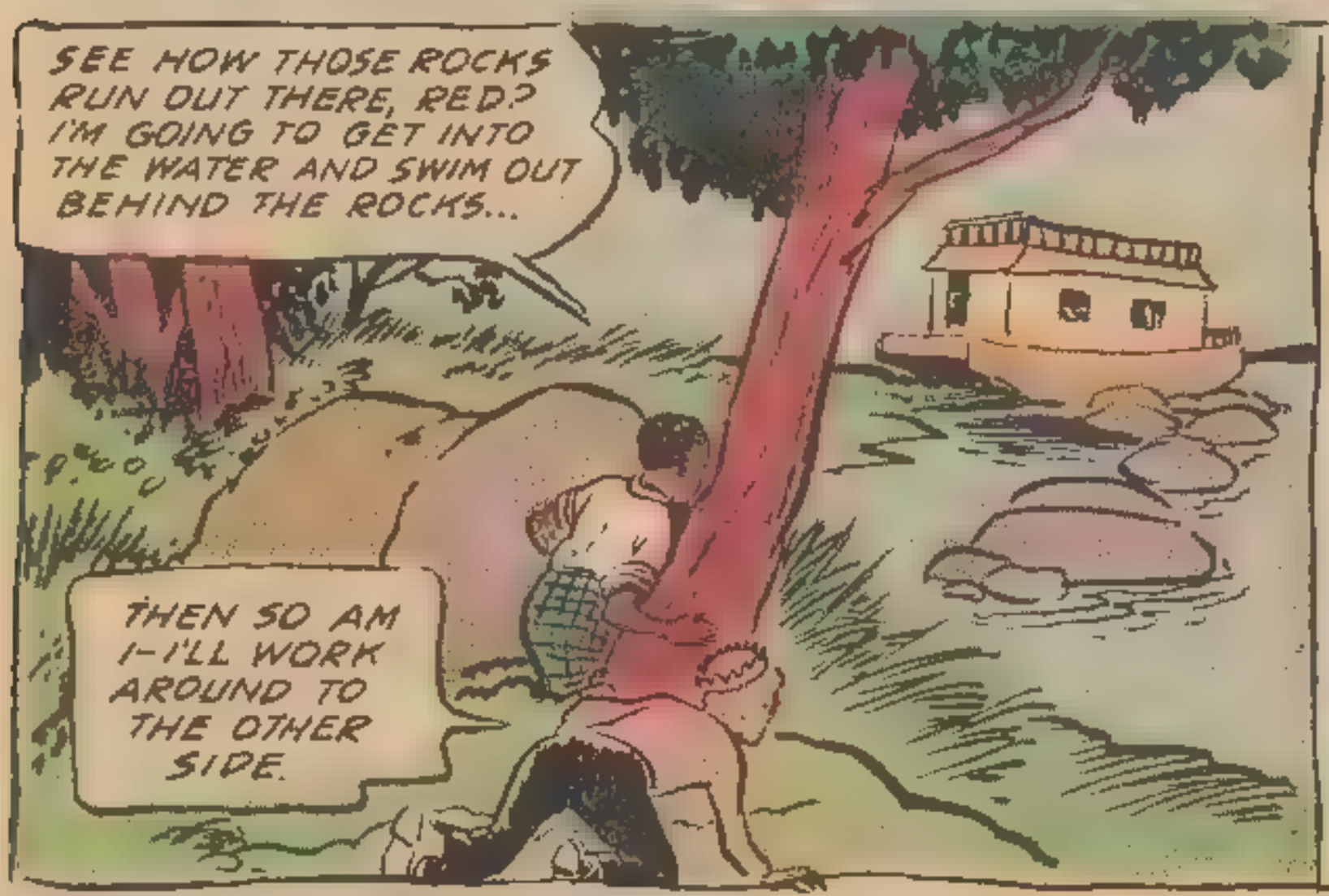
HMM—OUT OF SIGHT! BUT I CAN STILL HEAR 'EM MOVIN'—THEY'RE NOT COMIN' BACK.

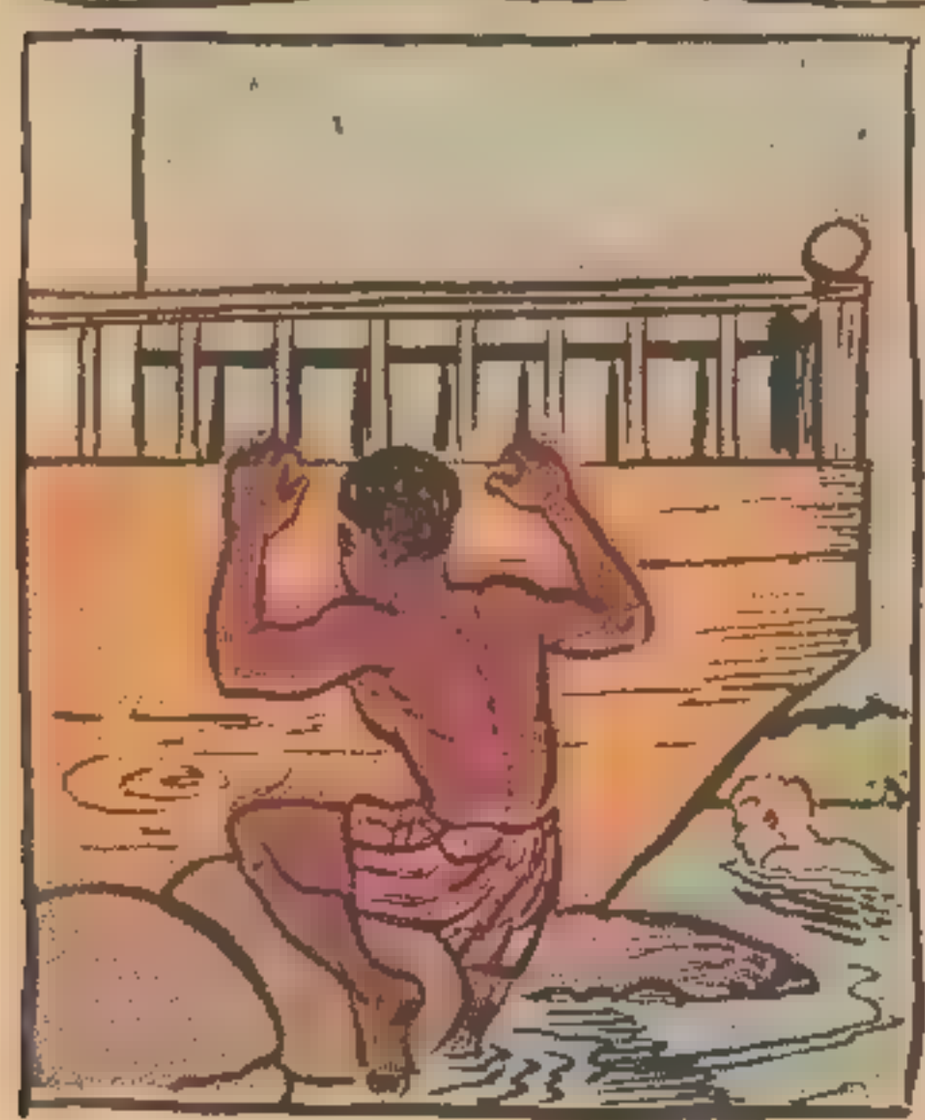
THAT'S THAT—NOW TO SEARCH THE BOAT FOR THOSE HIDDEN BOTTLES OF DOPE.


GONZALES HID THE OPIUM SOMEWHERE—HOW DID WE KNOW THE HOUSEBOAT WOULD PASS INTO SWANSON'S HANDS? WE WERE RUNNIN' FROM THE FEDERAL MEN AND GONZALES POPPED IN HERE AND HID IT... NOW HE'S IN JAIL AND I GOTTA FIND THE STUFF.

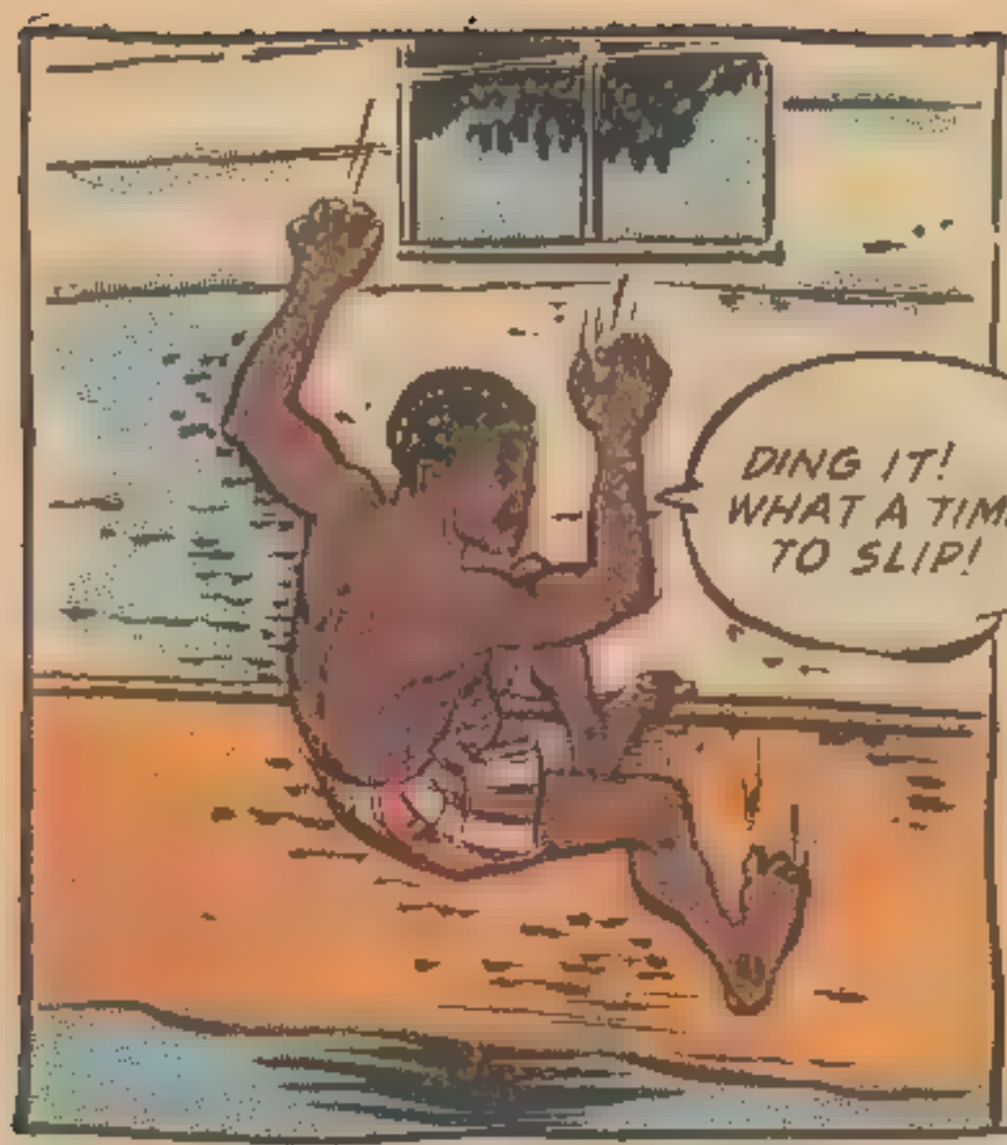

IF I DON'T, NOT ONLY DO WE LOSE 75,000 DOLLARS WORTH OF DOPE BUT THE BIG BOY WILL BE PRETTY SORE—HE'LL THINK WE'RE HOLDIN' OUT.

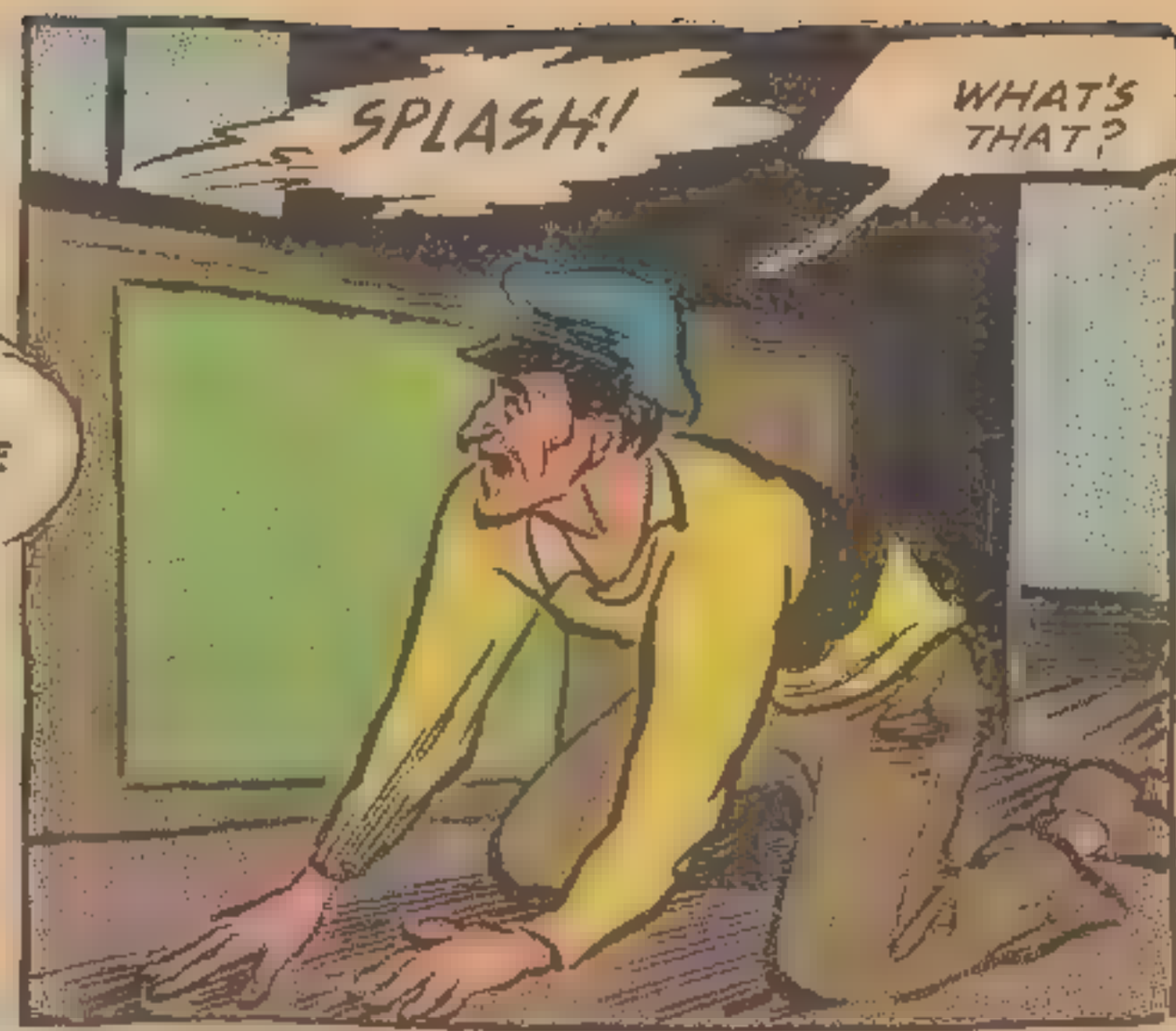

SHOTTEN'S ISLAND WITH LOCATION OF THE GANG AND THE HOUSEBOAT.
EGGHEAD
RED AND BUCKY


SEE HOW THOSE ROCKS RUN OUT THERE, RED? I'M GOING TO GET INTO THE WATER AND SWIM OUT BEHIND THE ROCKS...
THEN SO AM I—I'LL WORK AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE.

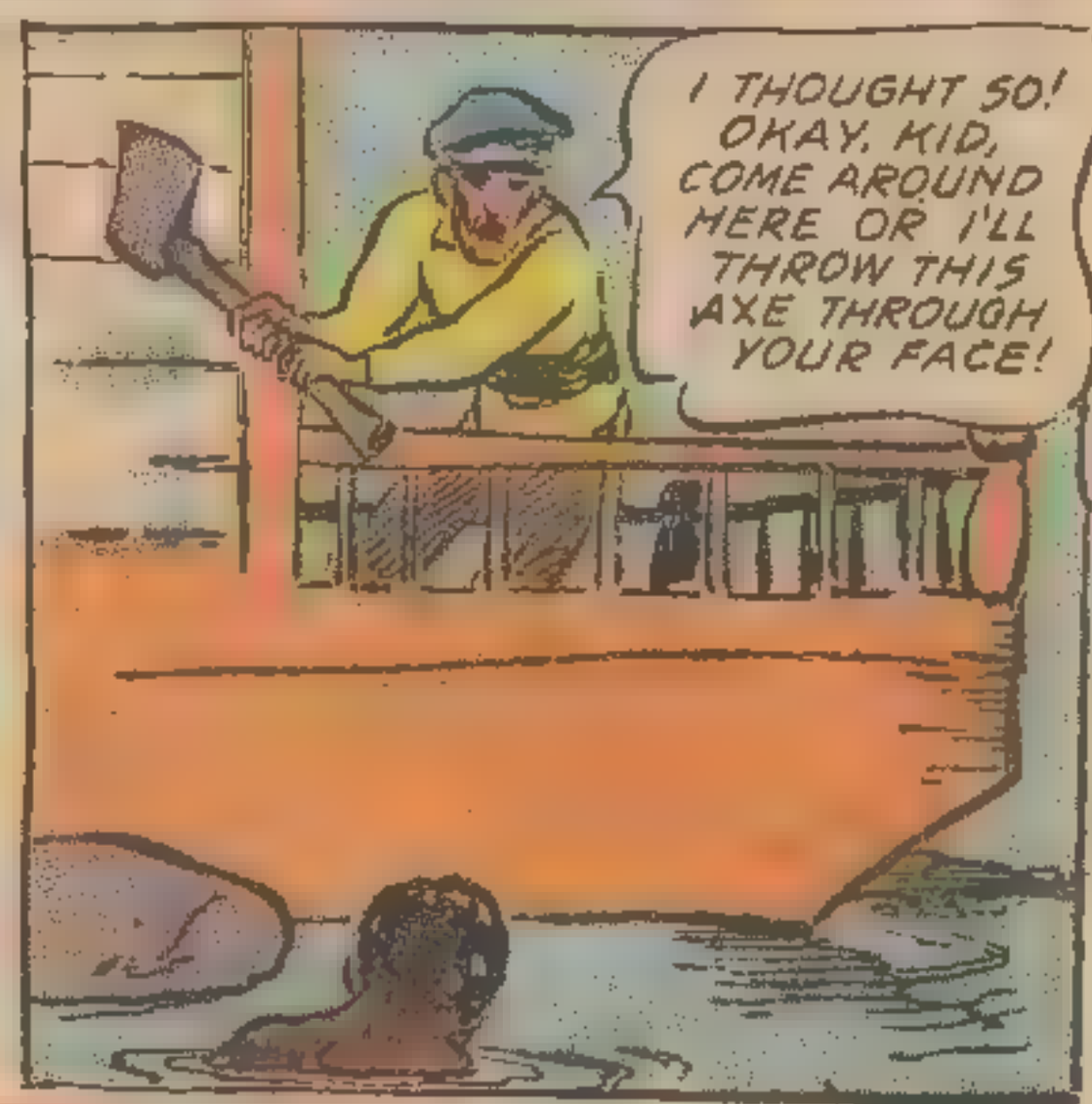


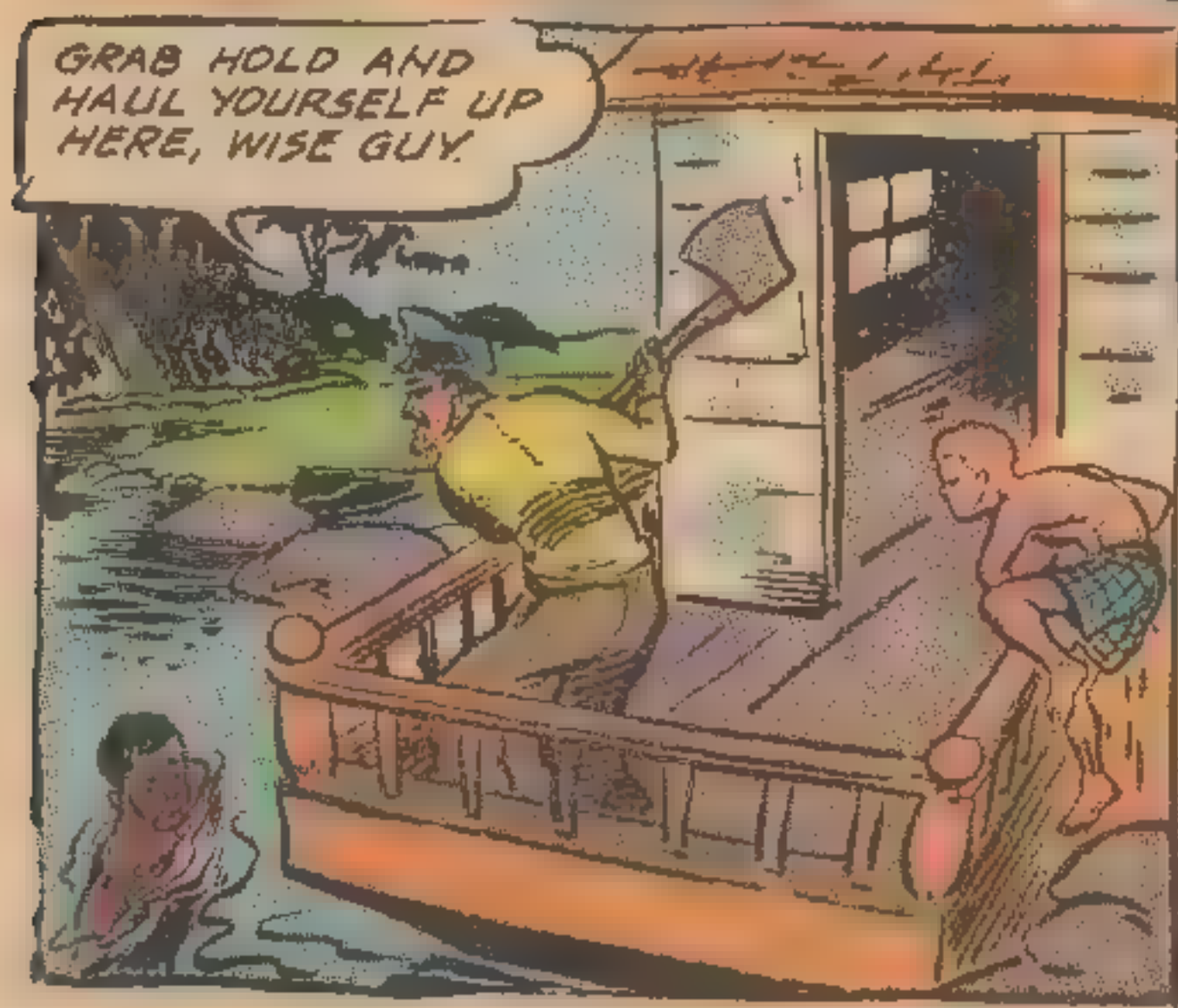
HERE IT IS! MAN ALIVE, 75,000 BUCKS WORTH OF DOPE!

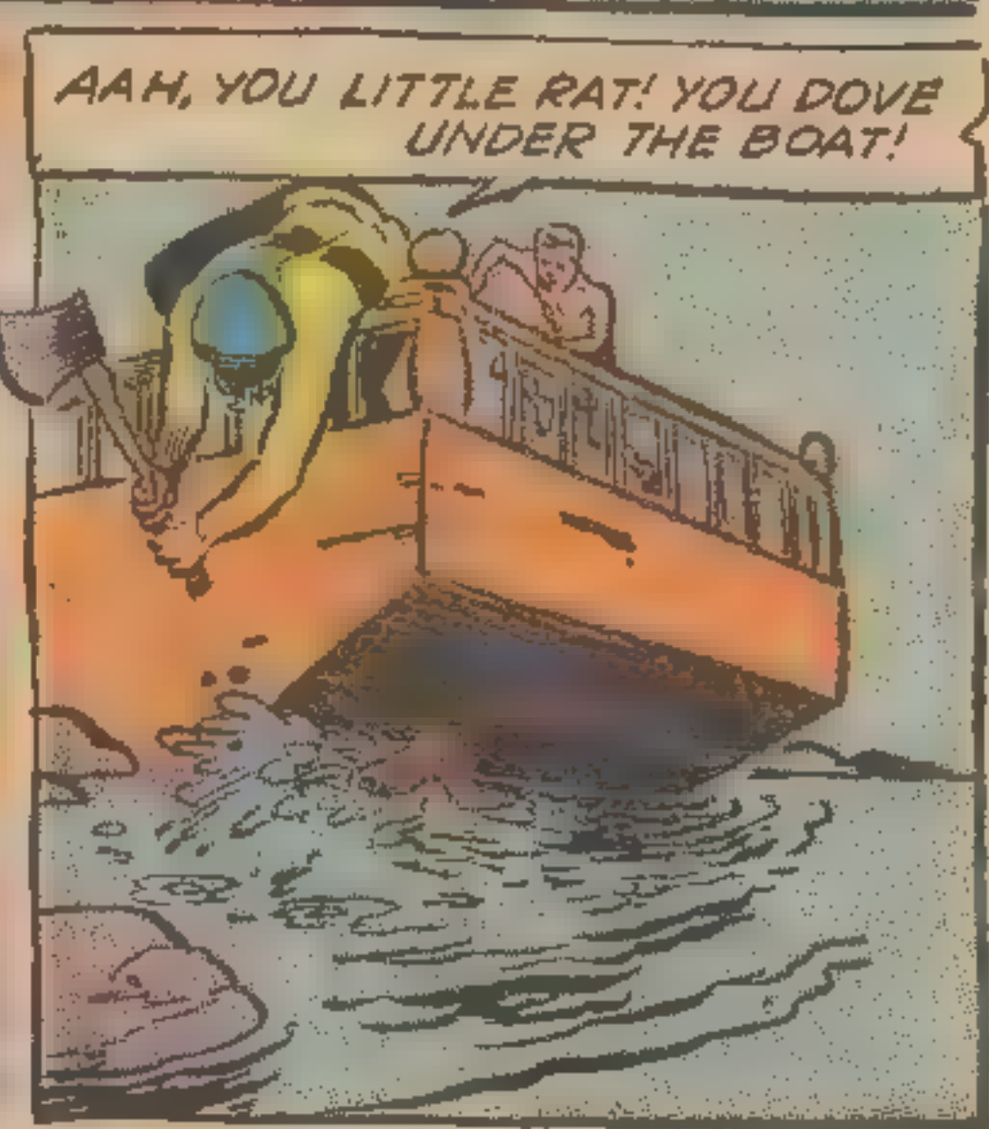

DING IT! WHAT A TIME TO SLIP!

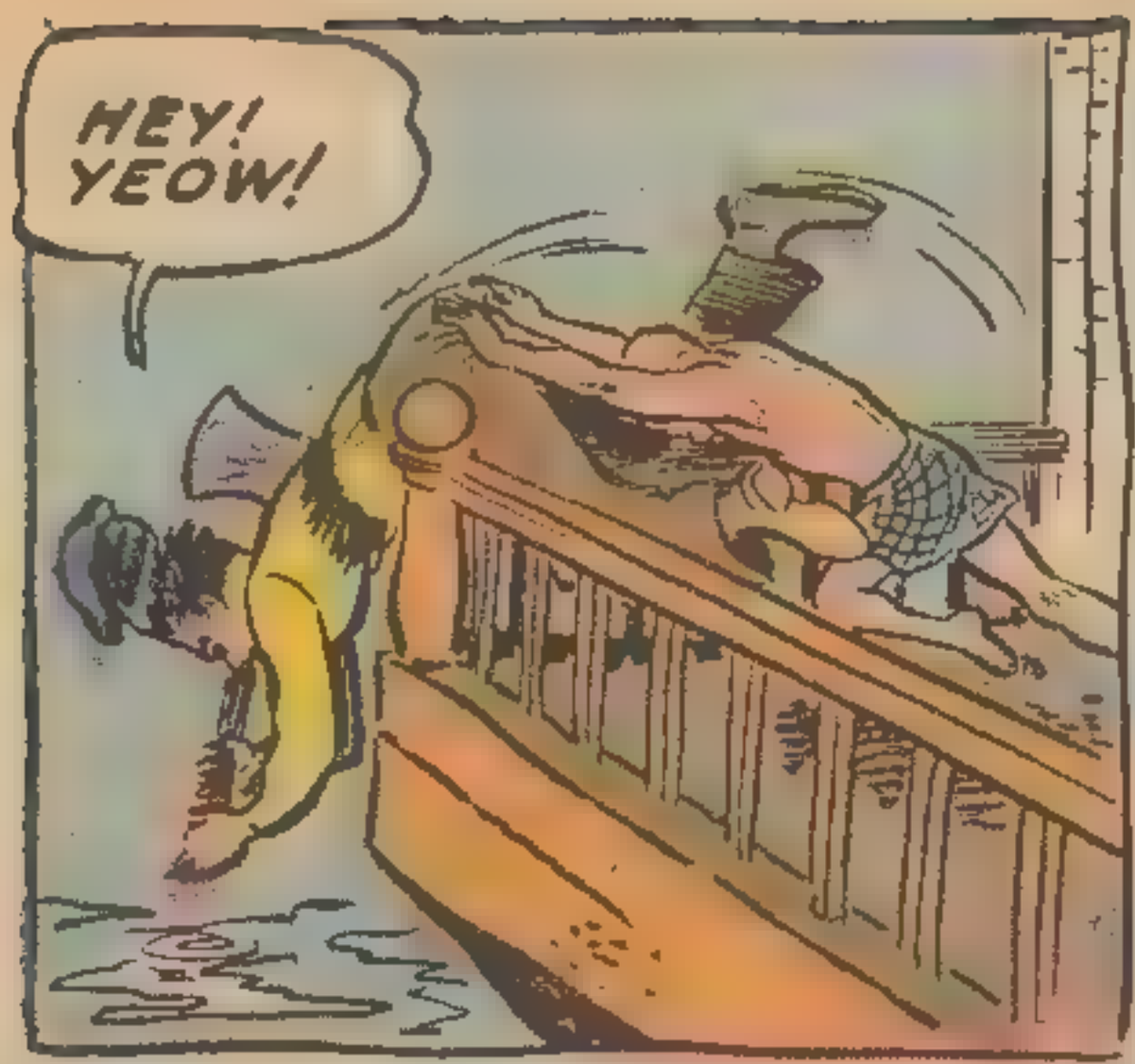

SPLASH!
WHAT'S THAT?

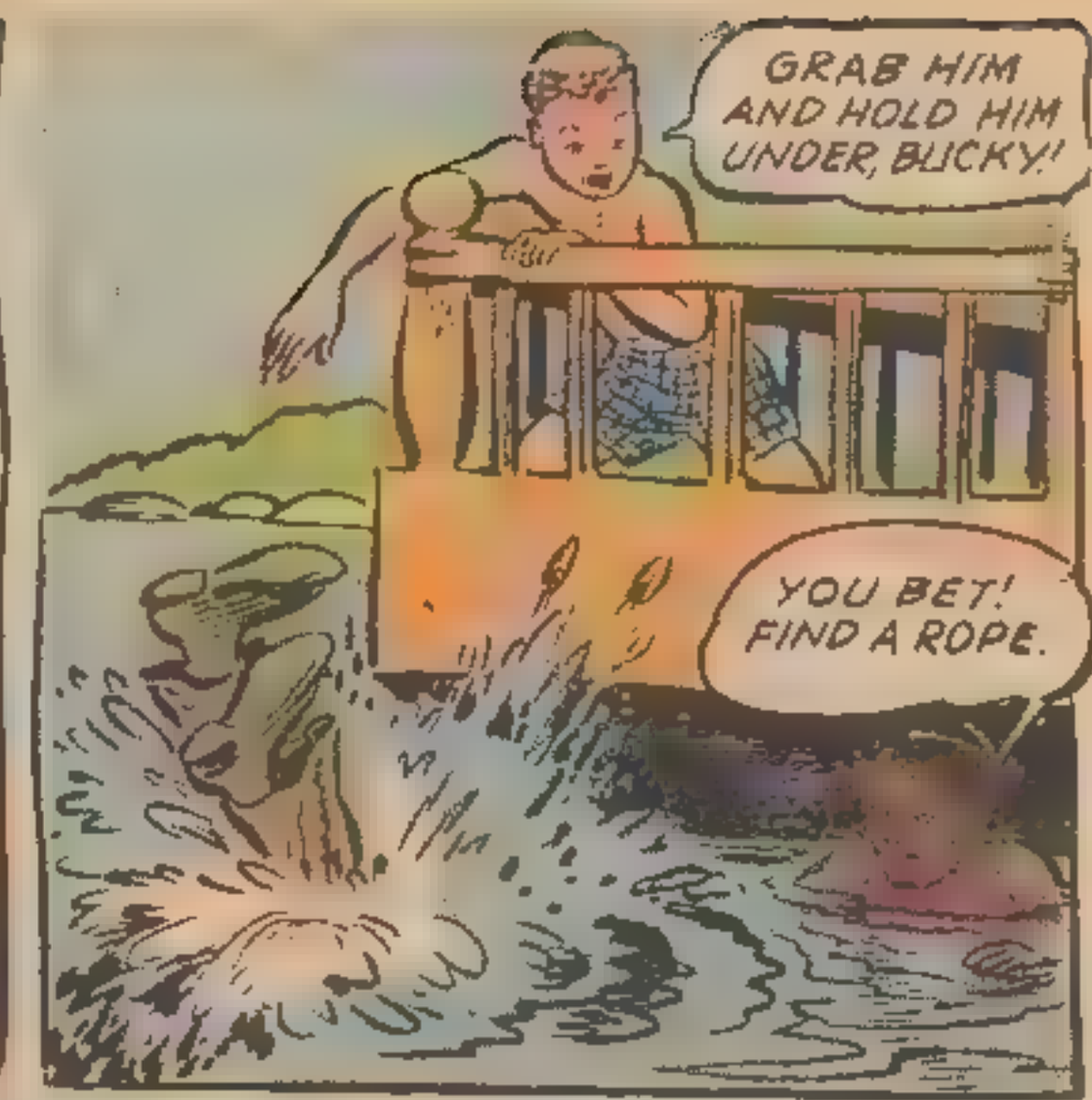
MUST BE ONE OF THOSE KIDS!

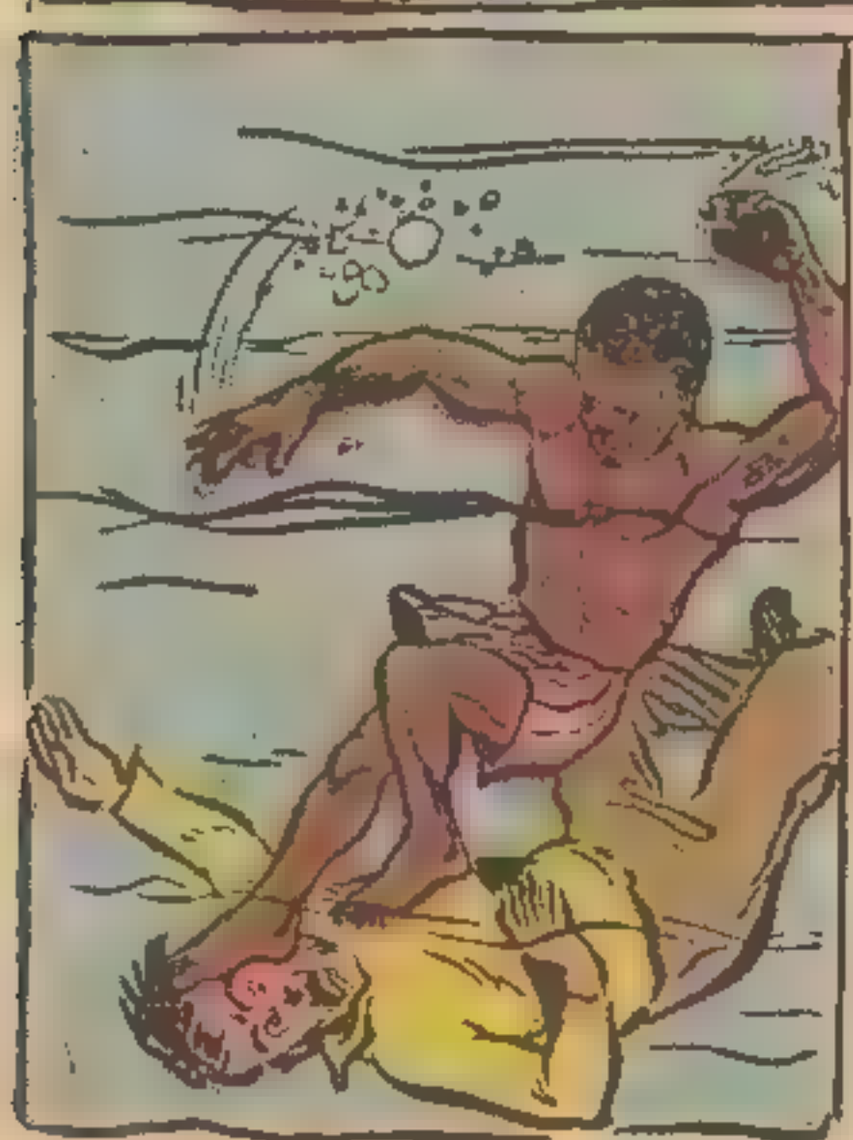

I THOUGHT SO! OKAY, KID, COME AROUND HERE OR I'LL THROW THIS AXE THROUGH YOUR FACE!

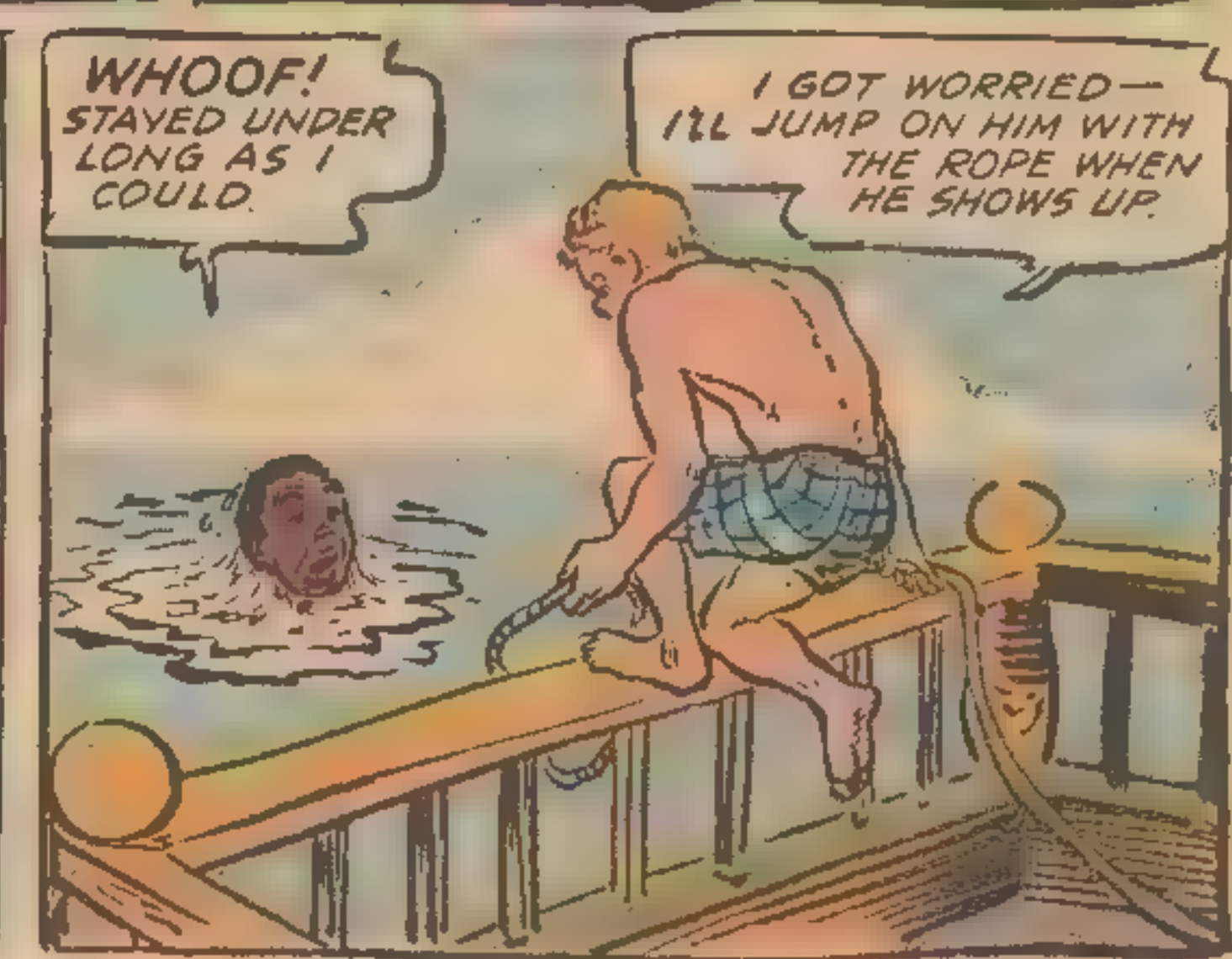

GRAB HOLD AND HAUL YOURSELF UP HERE, WISE GUY.

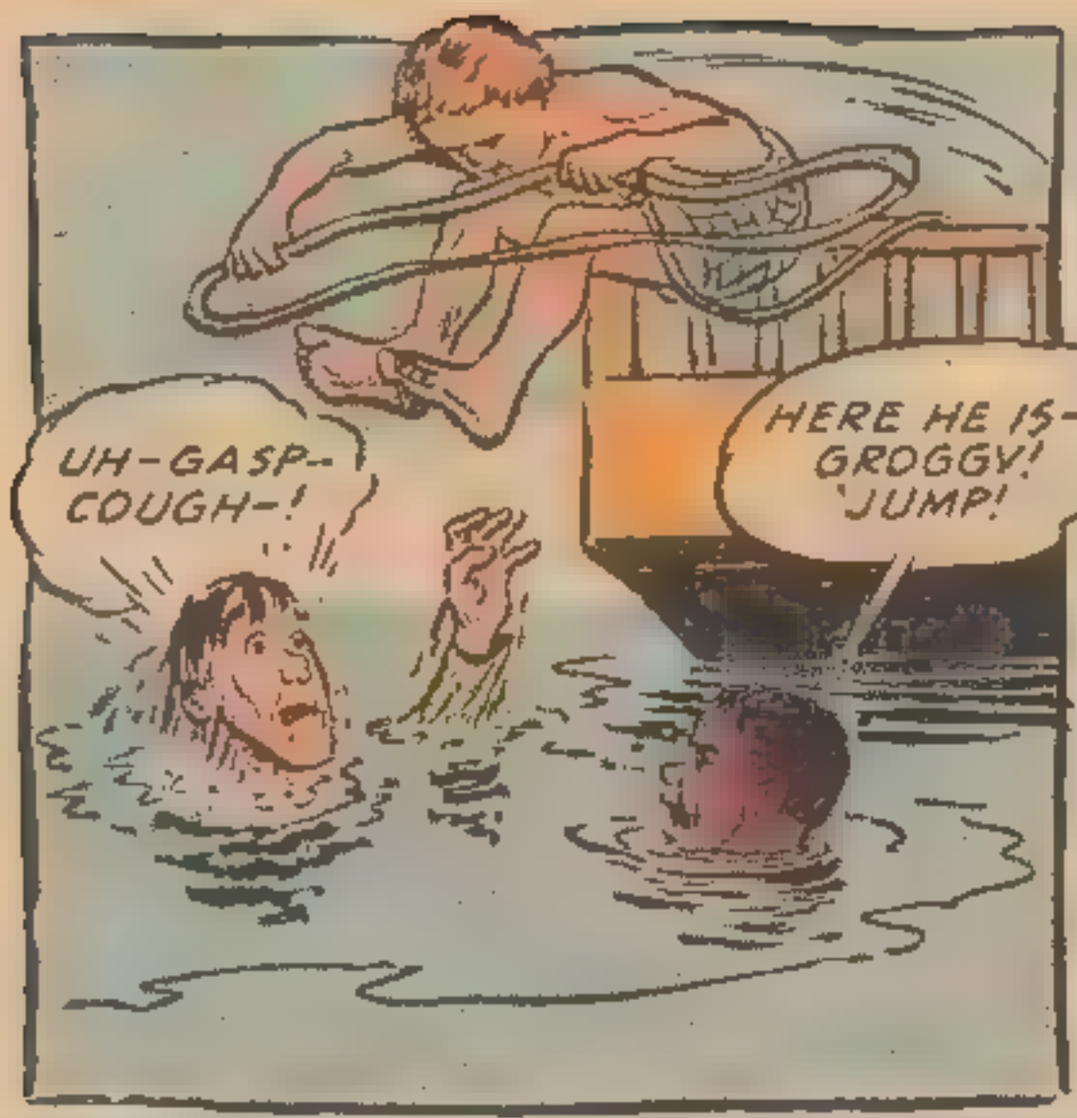

AAH, YOU LITTLE RAT! YOU DOVE UNDER THE BOAT!

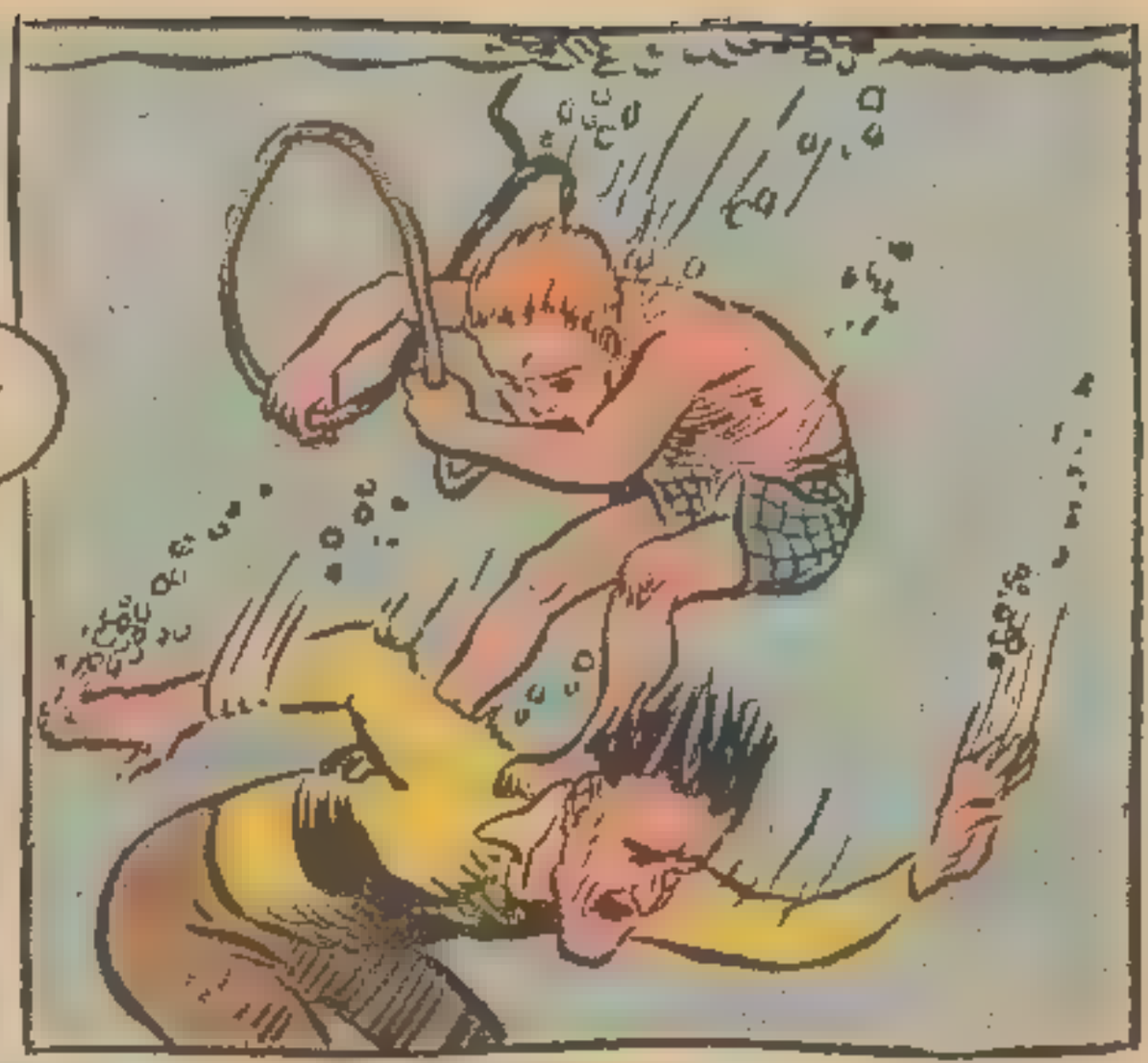

HEY! YEOW!

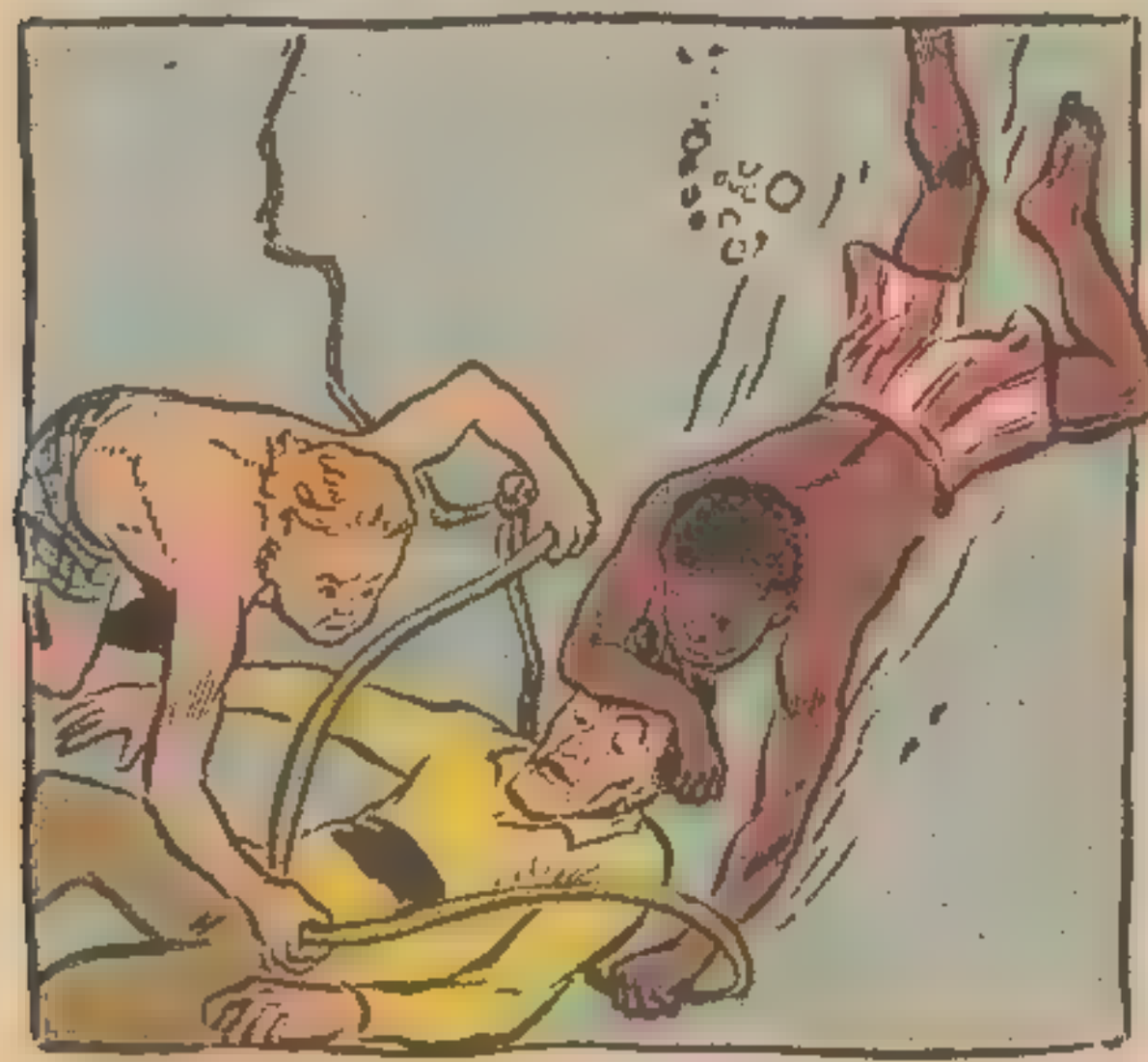

GRAB HIM AND HOLD HIM UNDER, BUCKY!
YOU BET! FIND A ROPE.

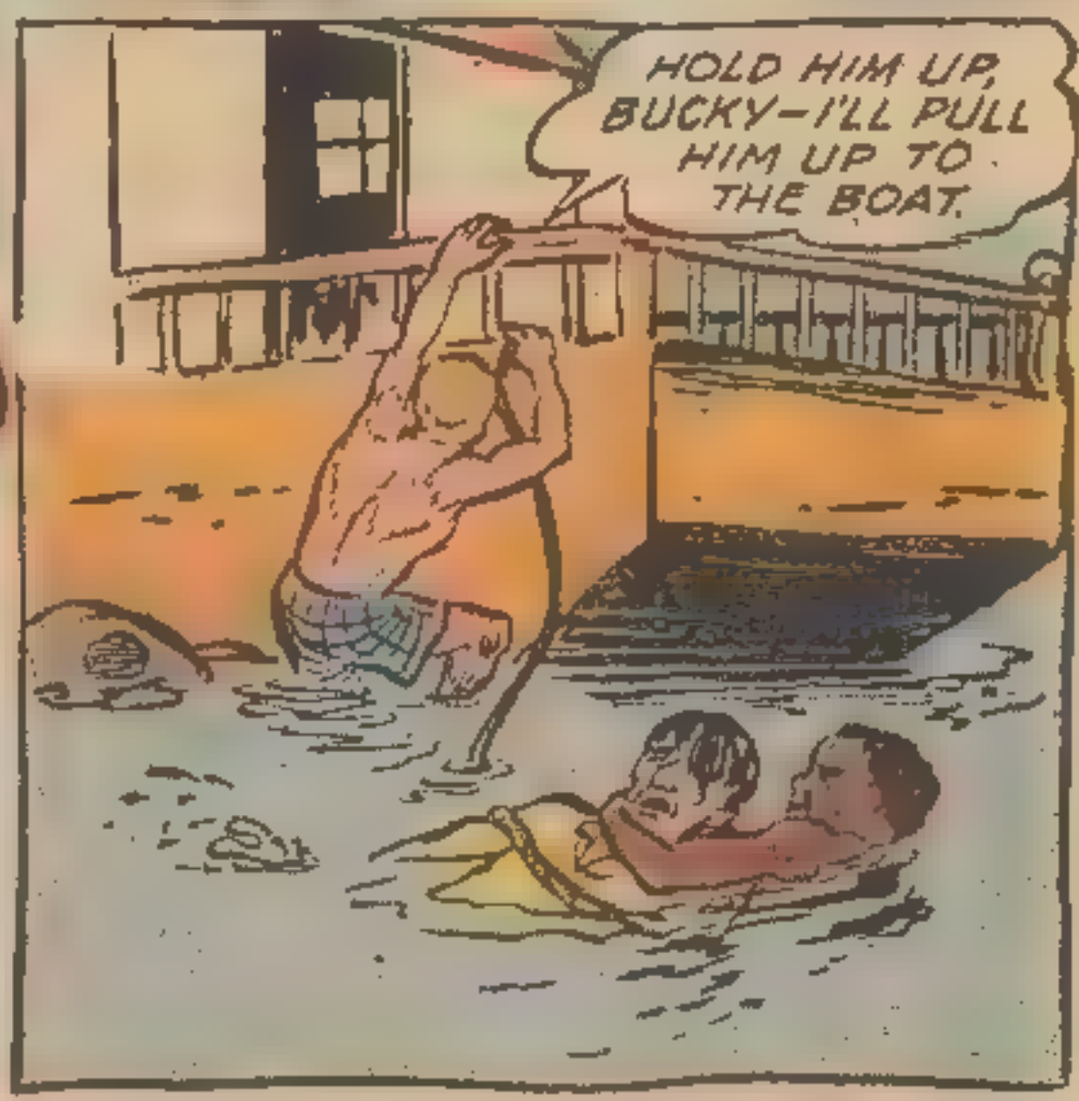


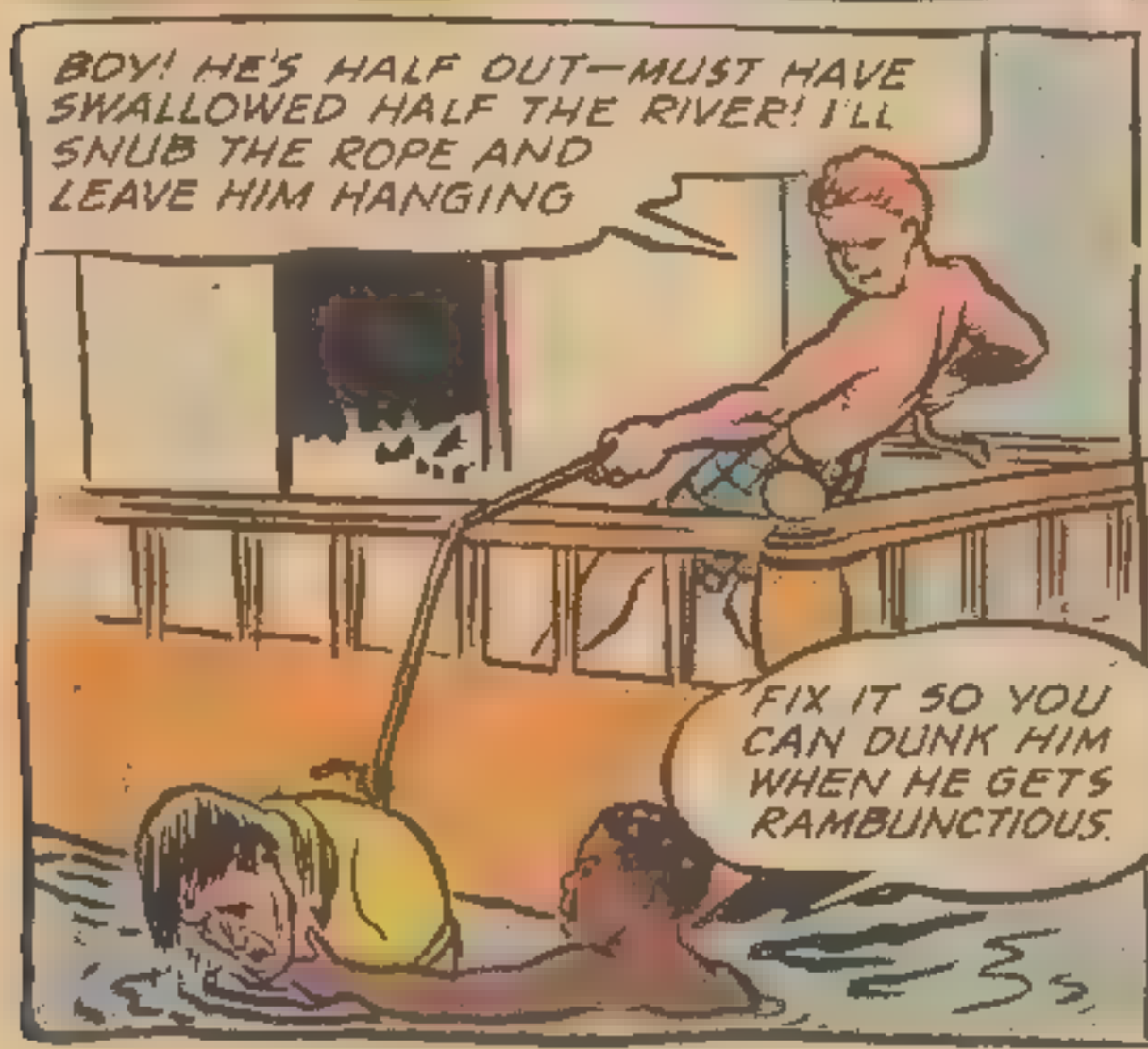

WHOOF! STAYED UNDER LONG AS I COULD.
I GOT WORRIED— I'LL JUMP ON HIM WITH THE ROPE WHEN HE SHOWS UP.

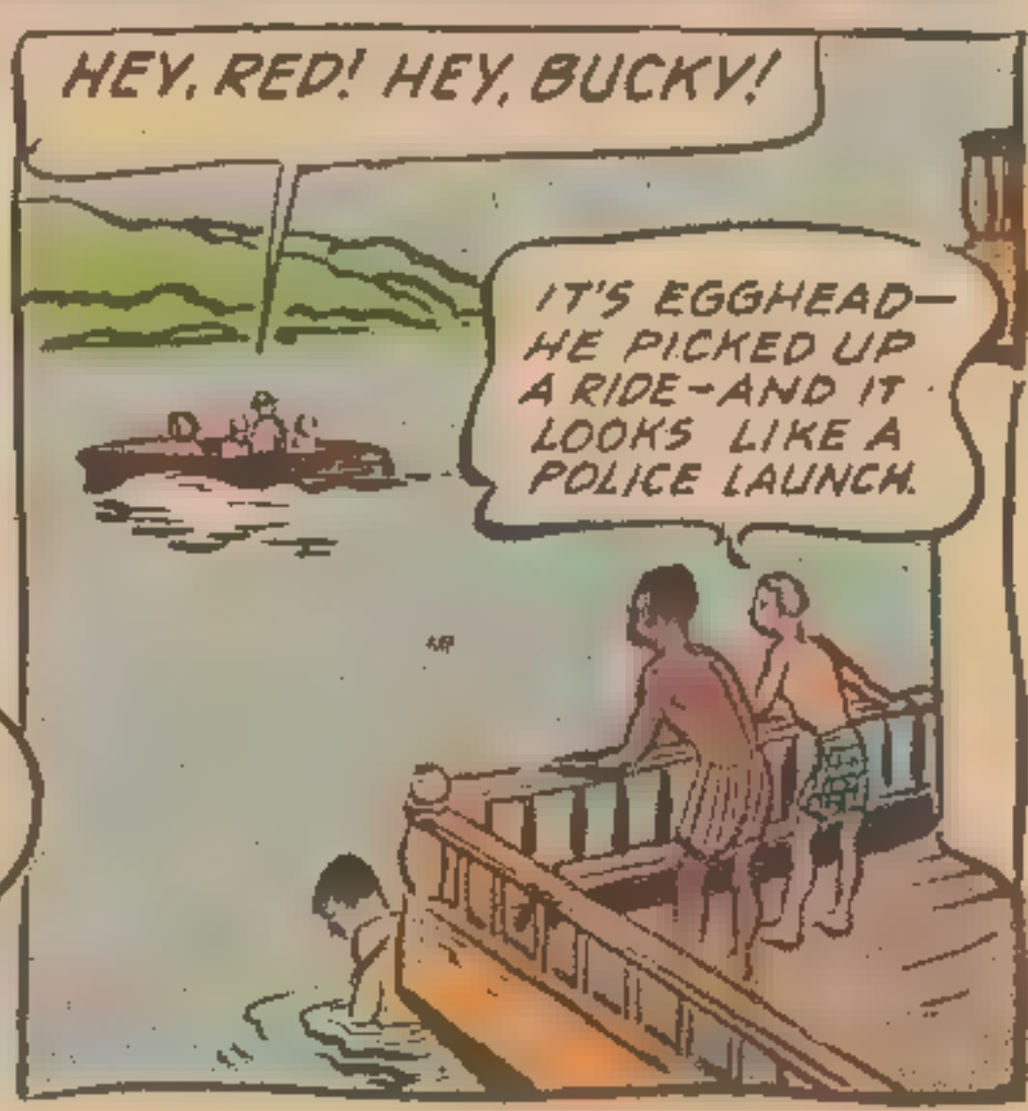

UH-GASP-COUGH-!
HERE HE IS-GROGGY! JUMP!

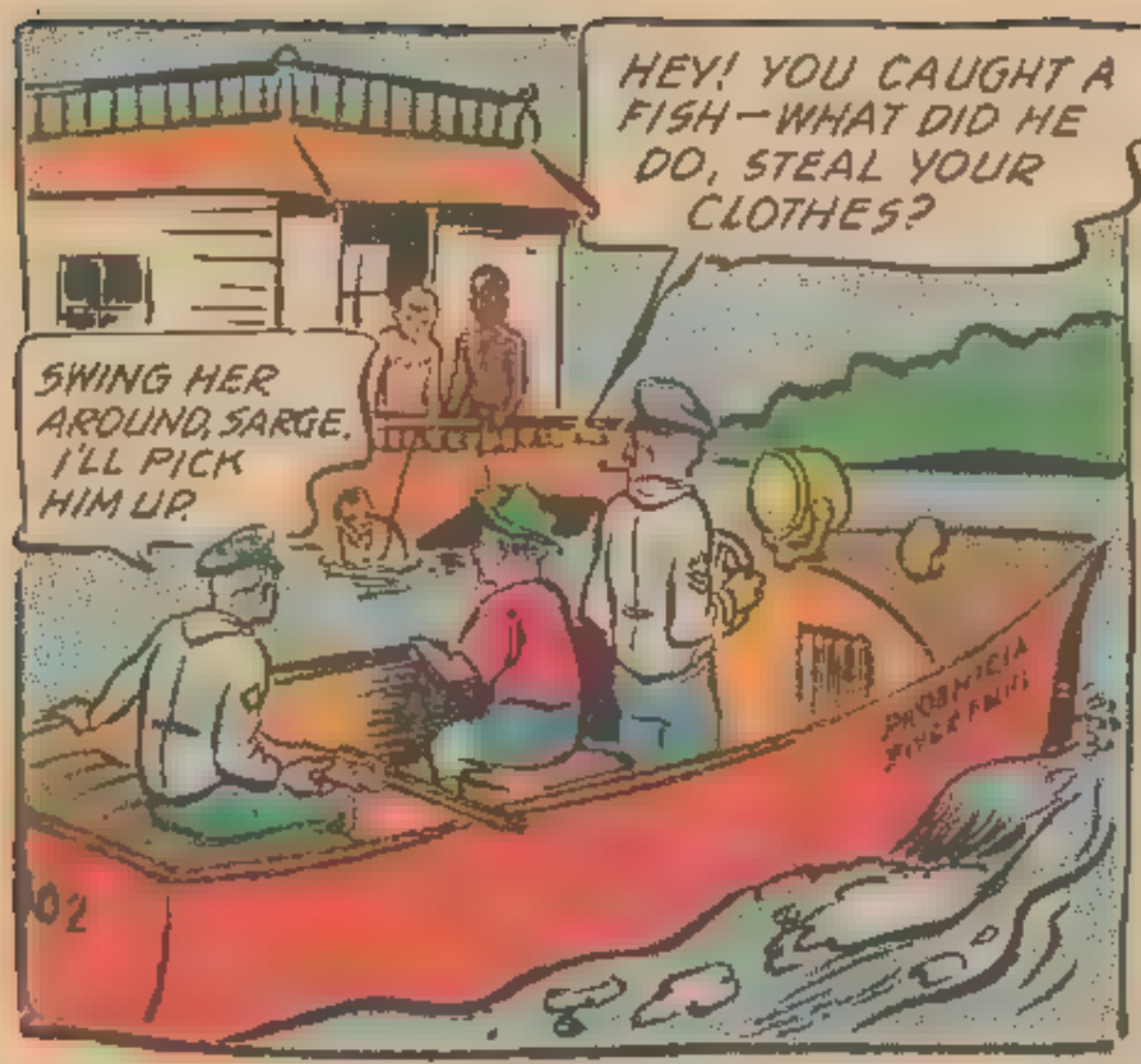


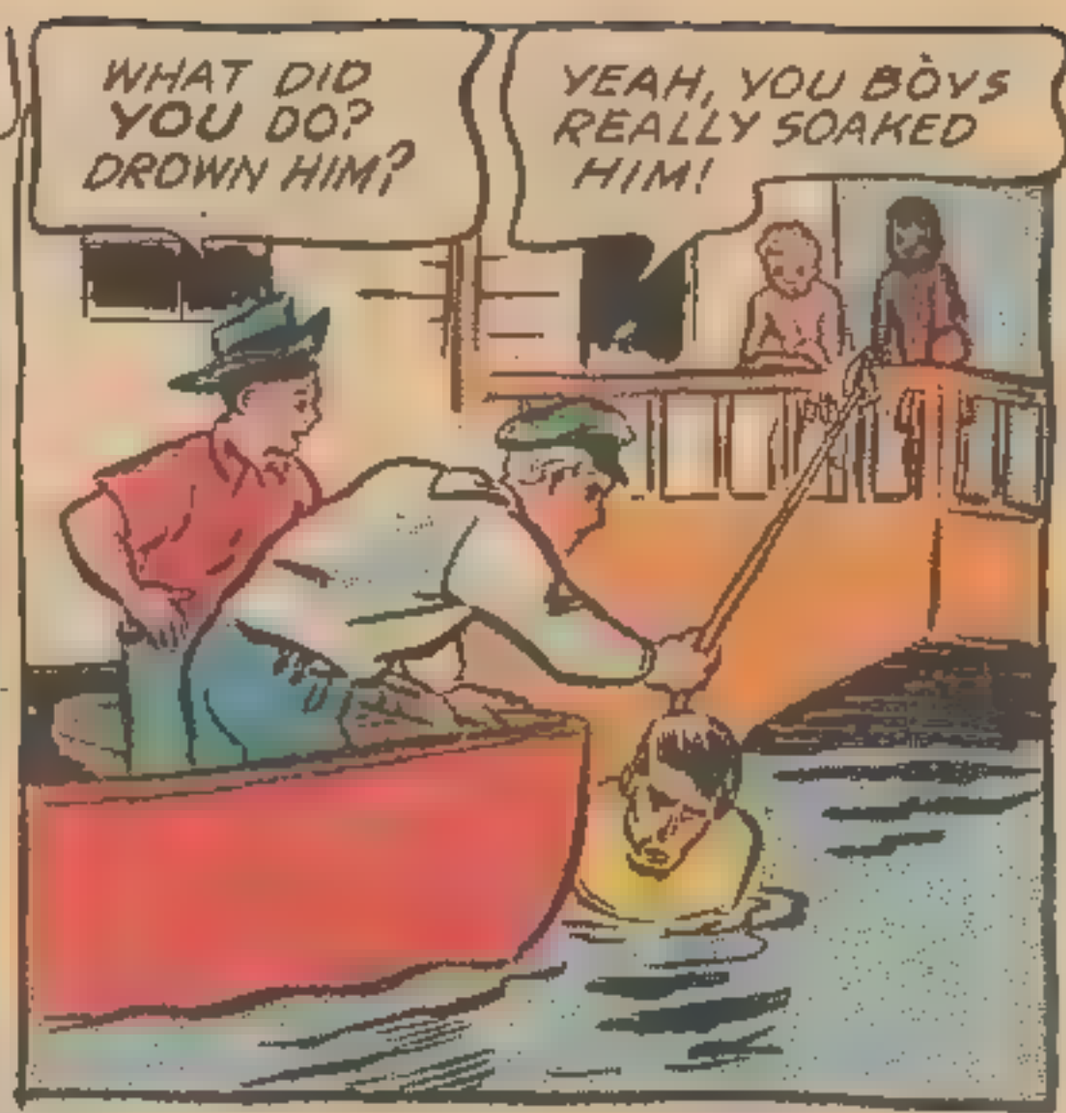


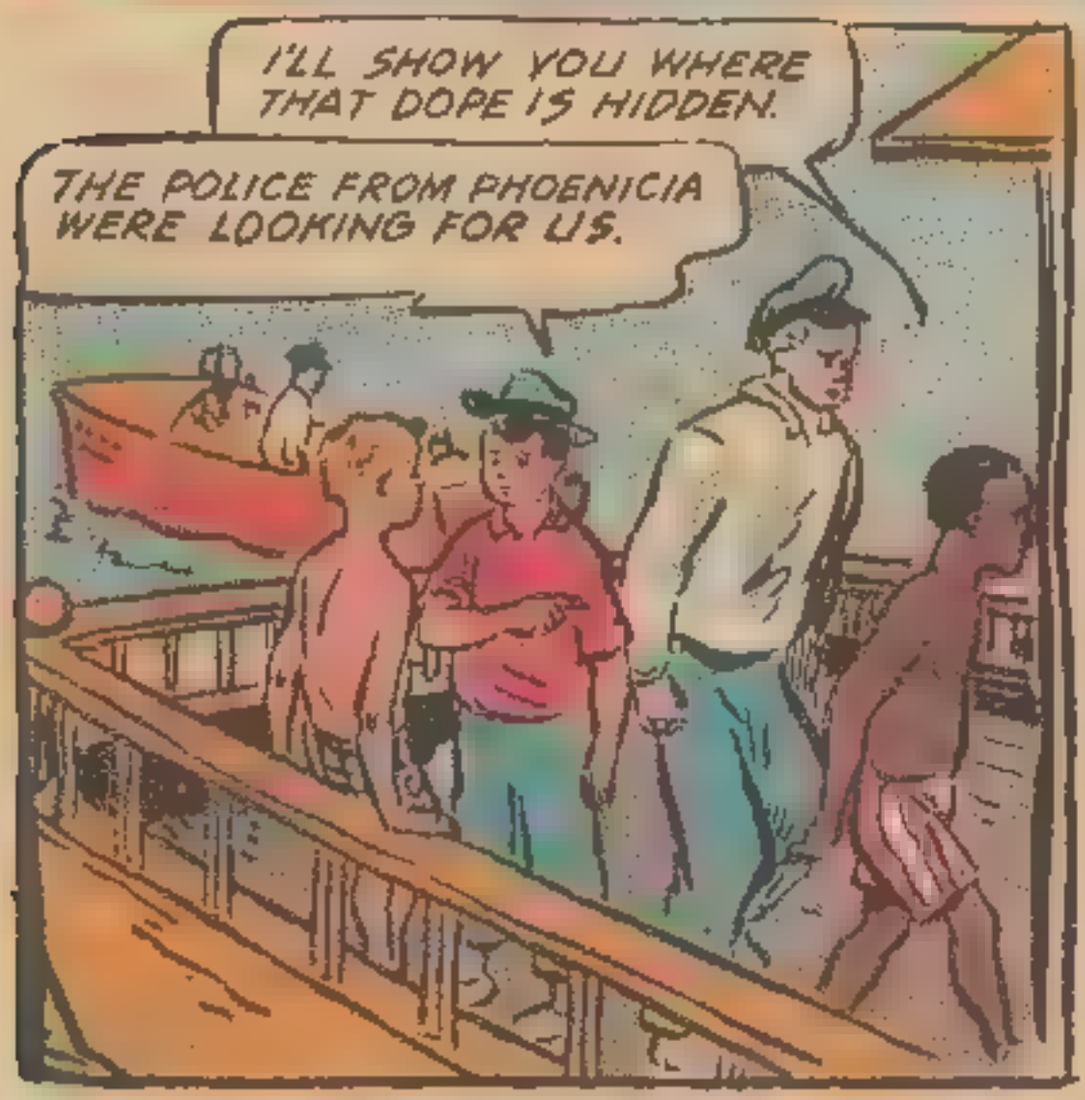

HOLD HIM UP, BUCKY-I'LL PULL HIM UP TO THE BOAT.

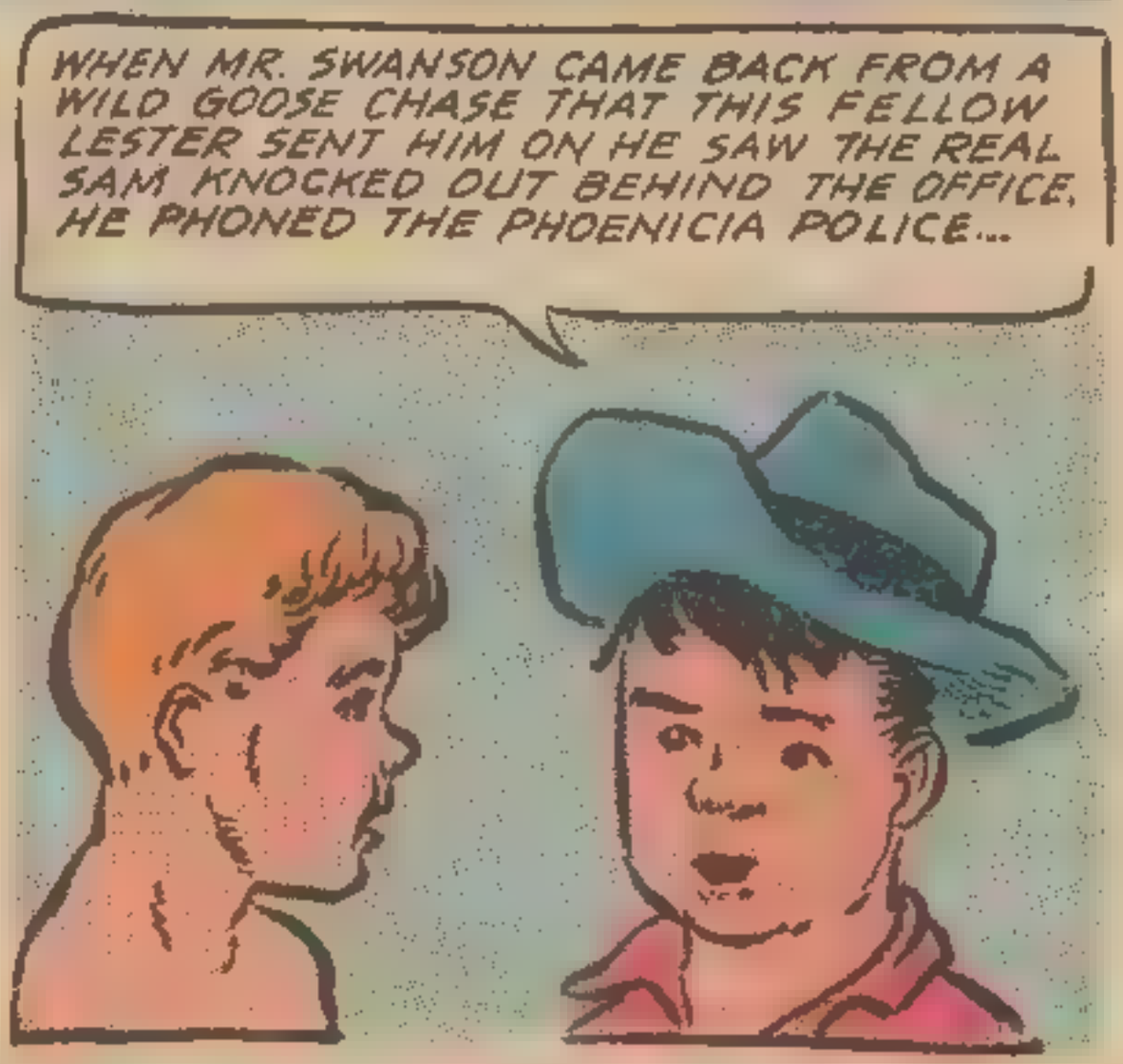

BOY! HE'S HALF OUT-MUST HAVE SWALLOWED HALF THE RIVER! I'LL SNUB THE ROPE AND LEAVE HIM HANGING
FIX IT SO YOU CAN DUNK HIM WHEN HE GETS RAMBUNCTIOUS.

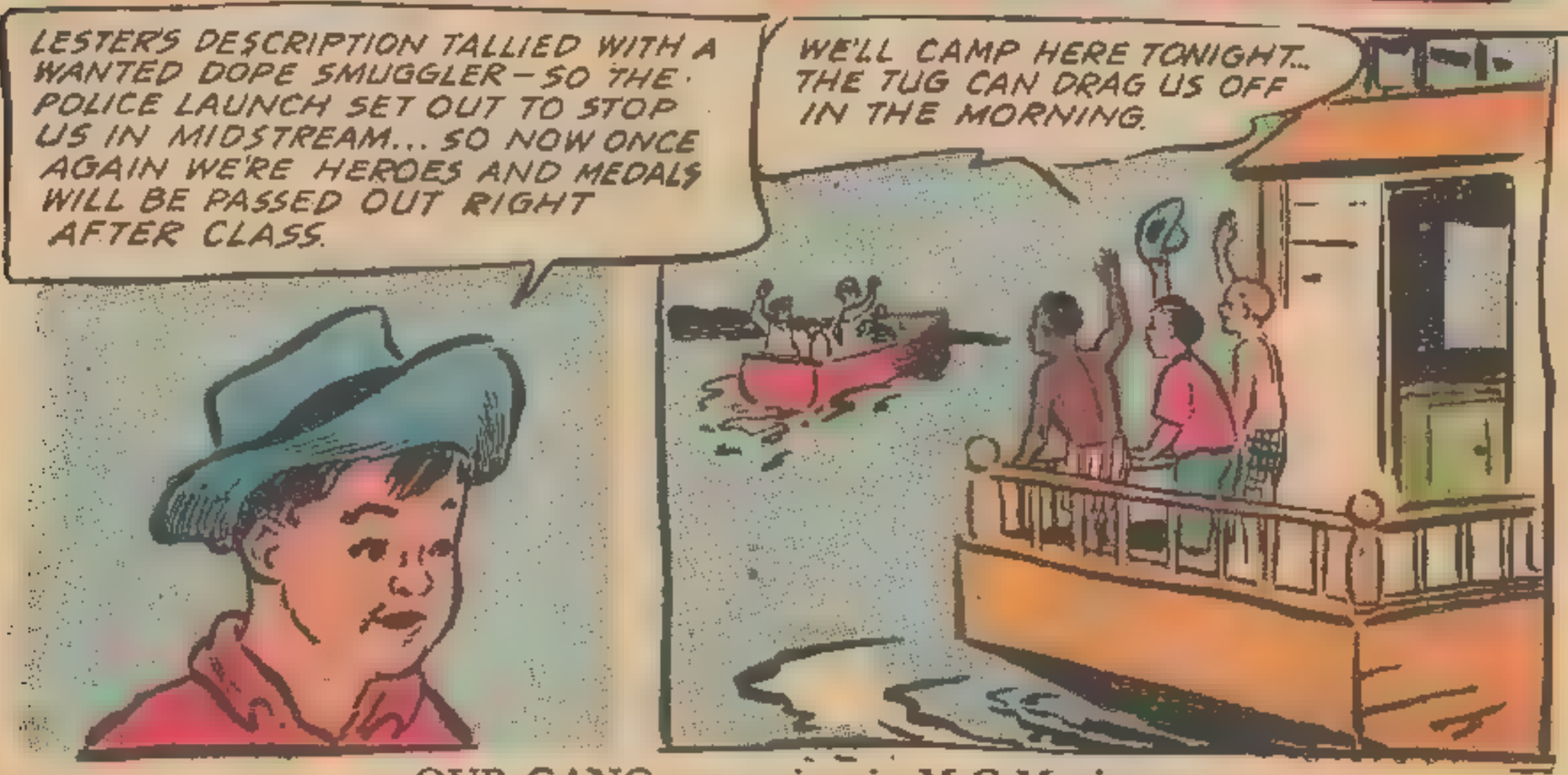

HEY, RED! HEY, BUCKY!
IT'S EGGHEAD-HE PICKED UP A RIDE-AND IT LOOKS LIKE A POLICE LAUNCH.



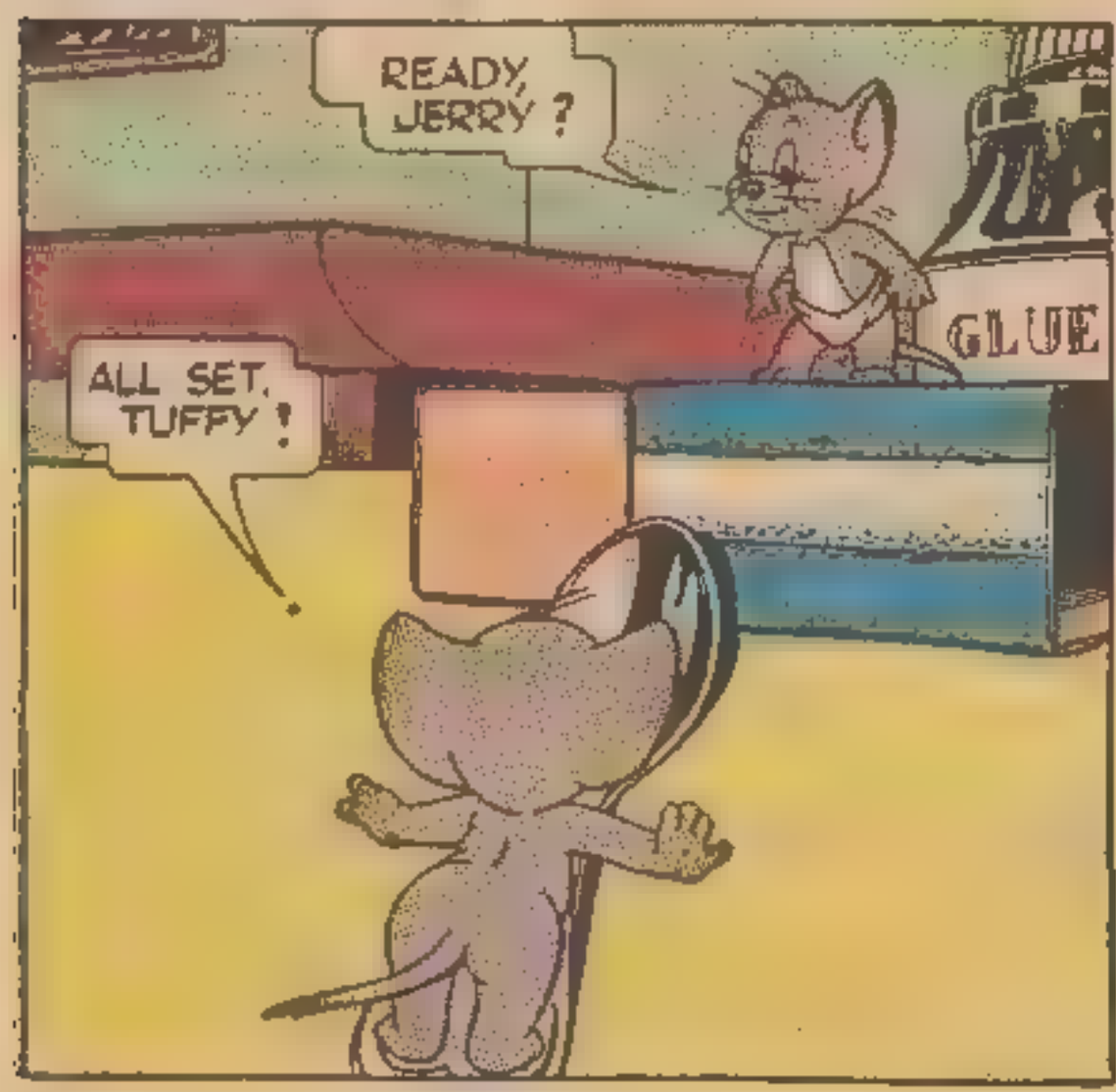

OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

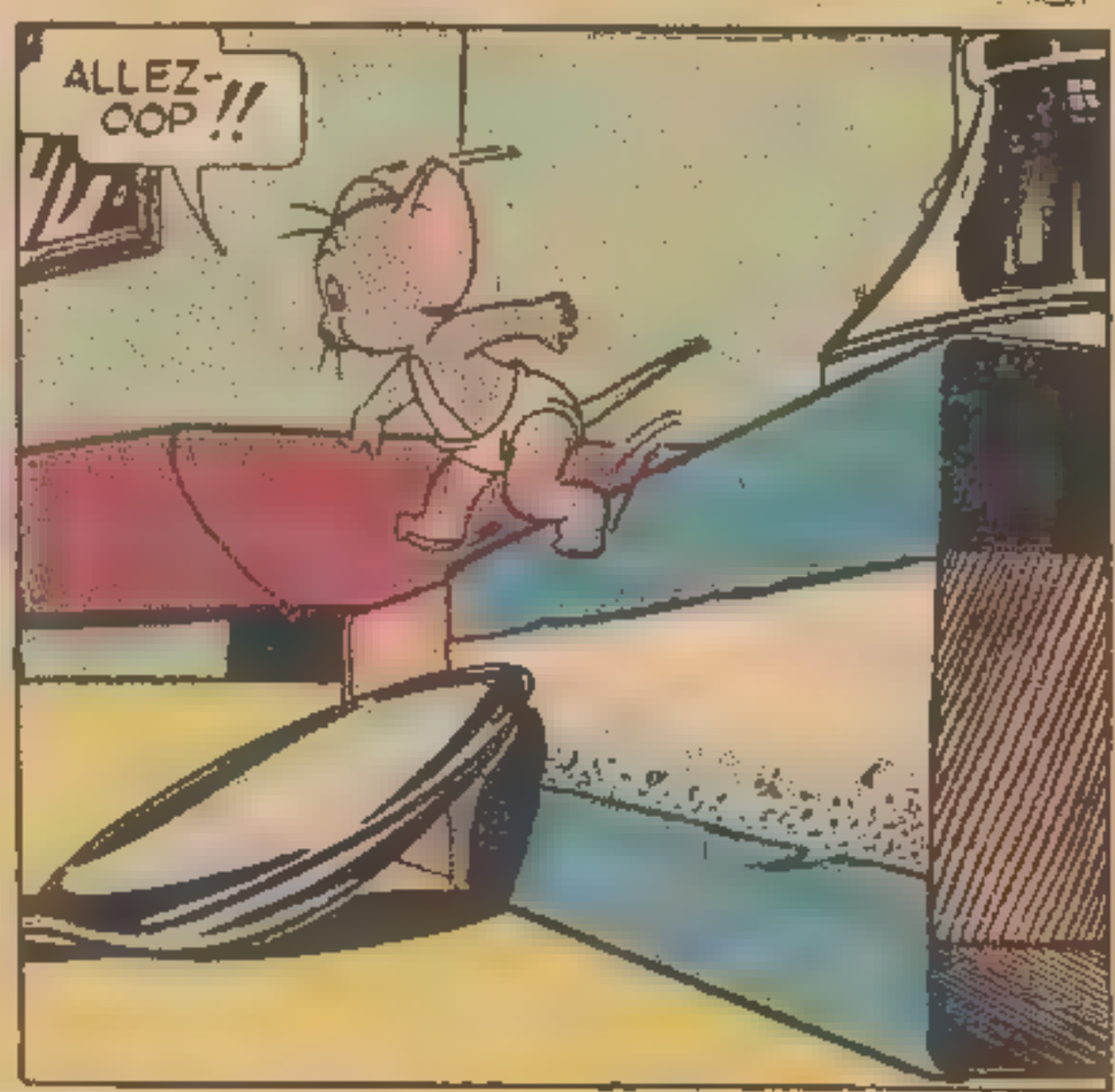
M-G-M *presents*

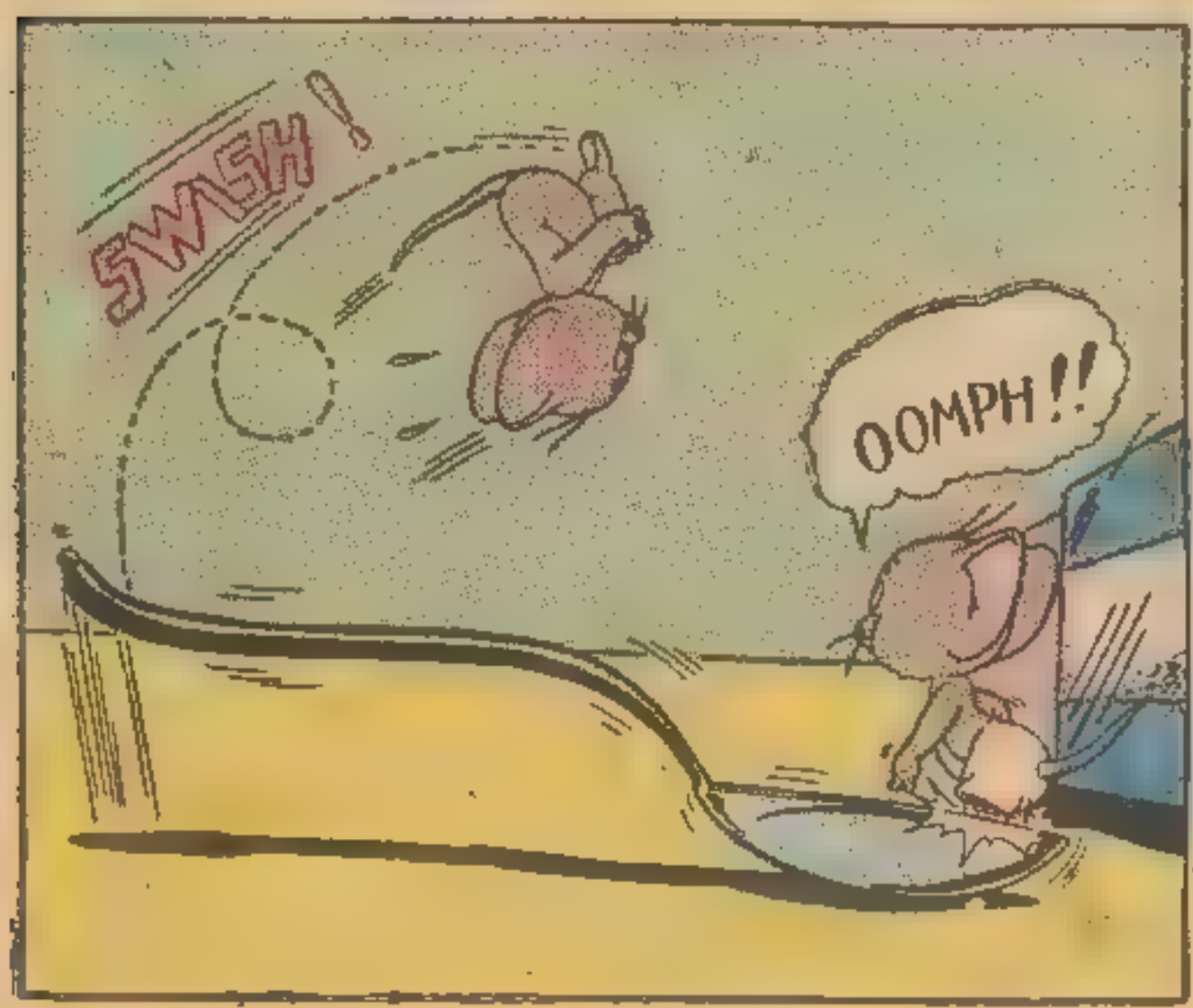
# TOM and JERRY

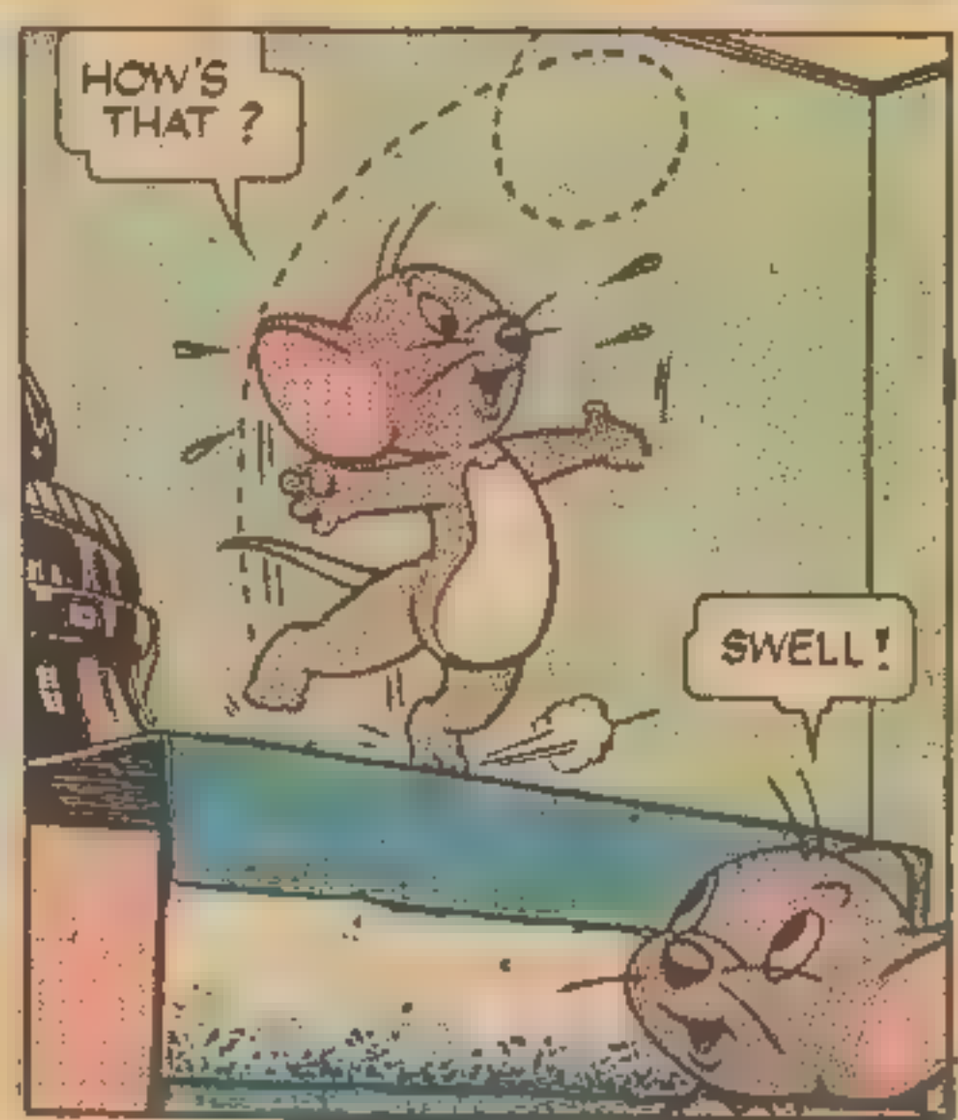
A LITTLE MORE PRACTISE ON THIS TRICK OF OURS AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO GO ON THE STAGE!

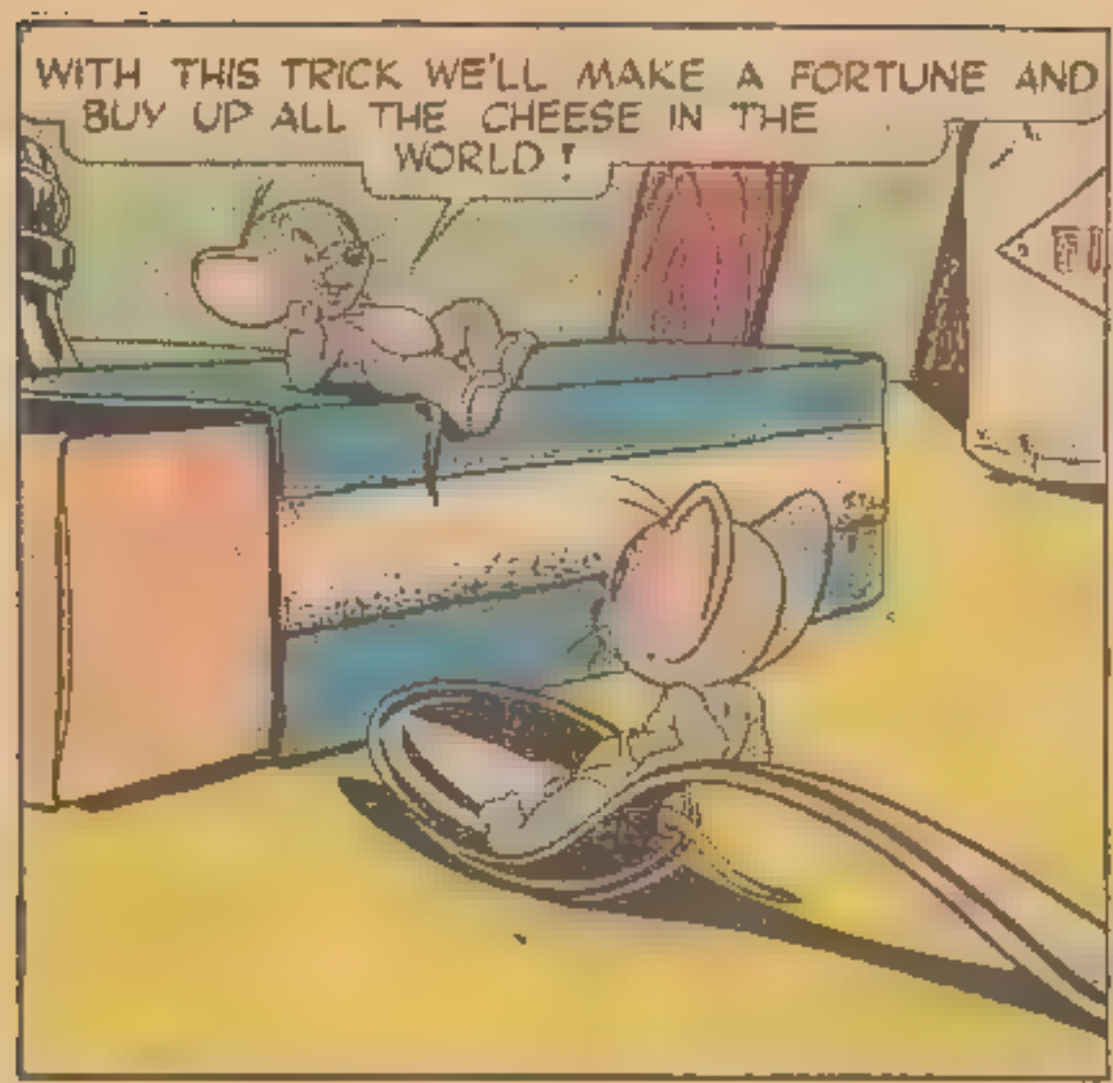
YOU SAID IT!

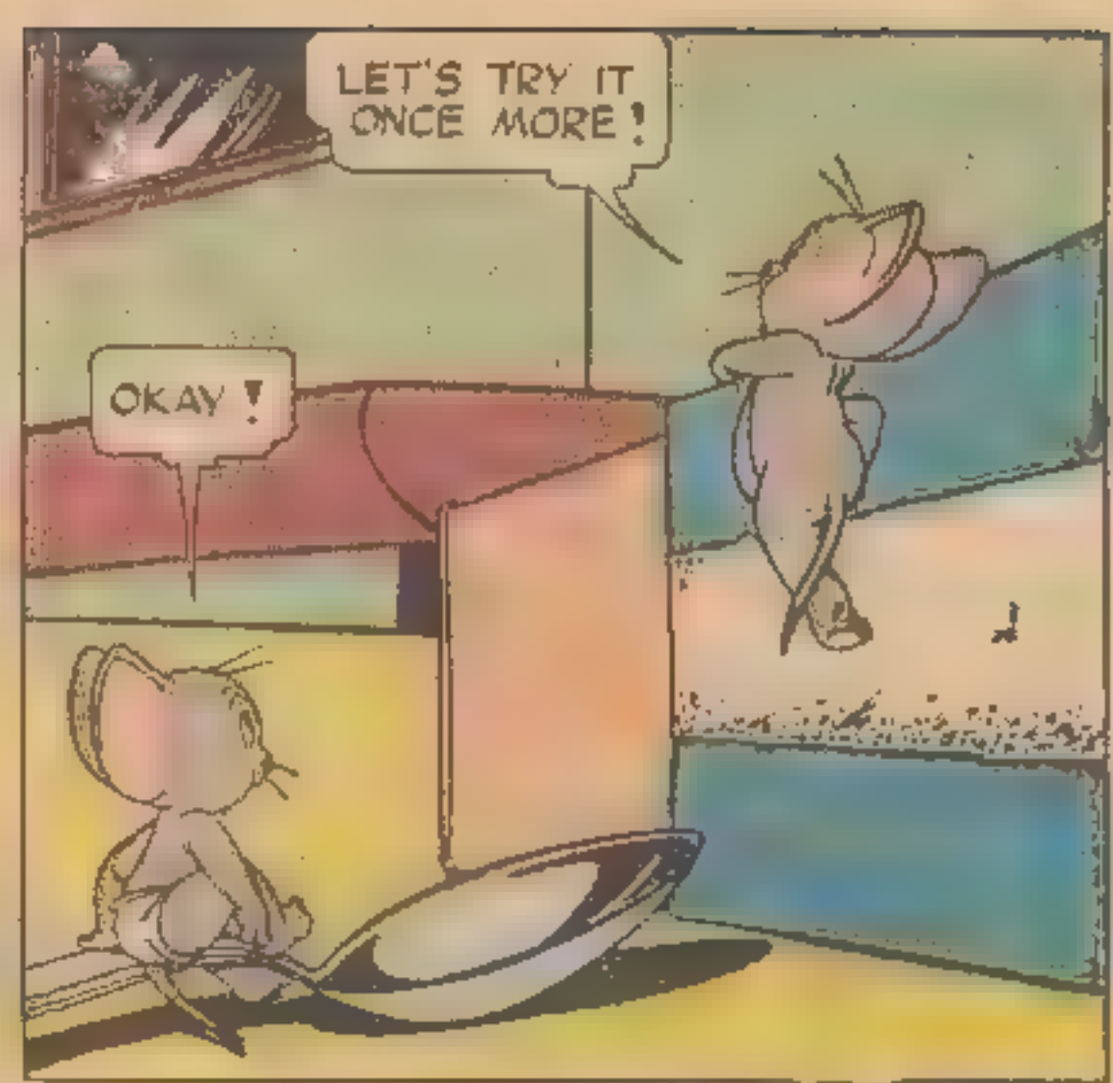


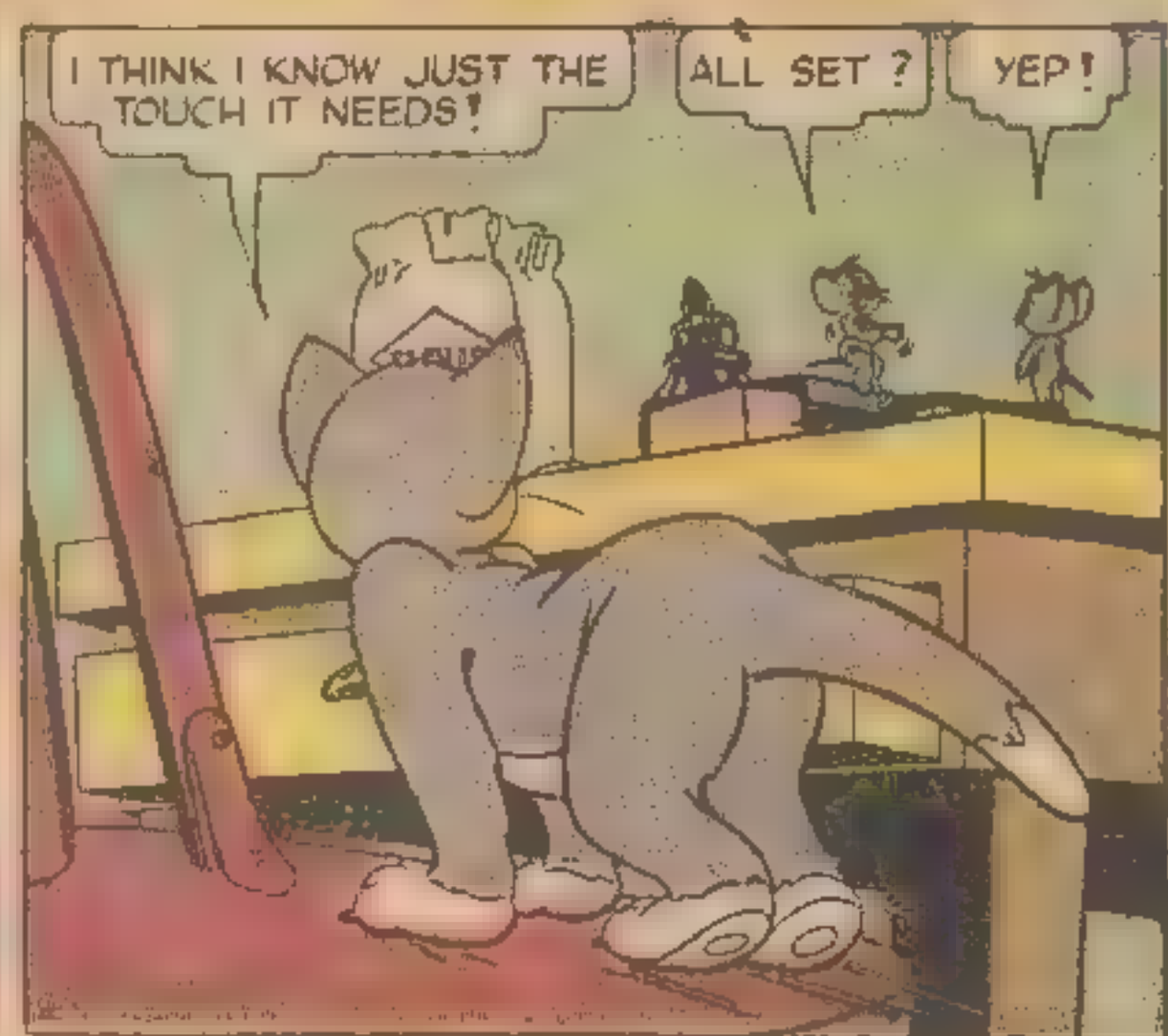



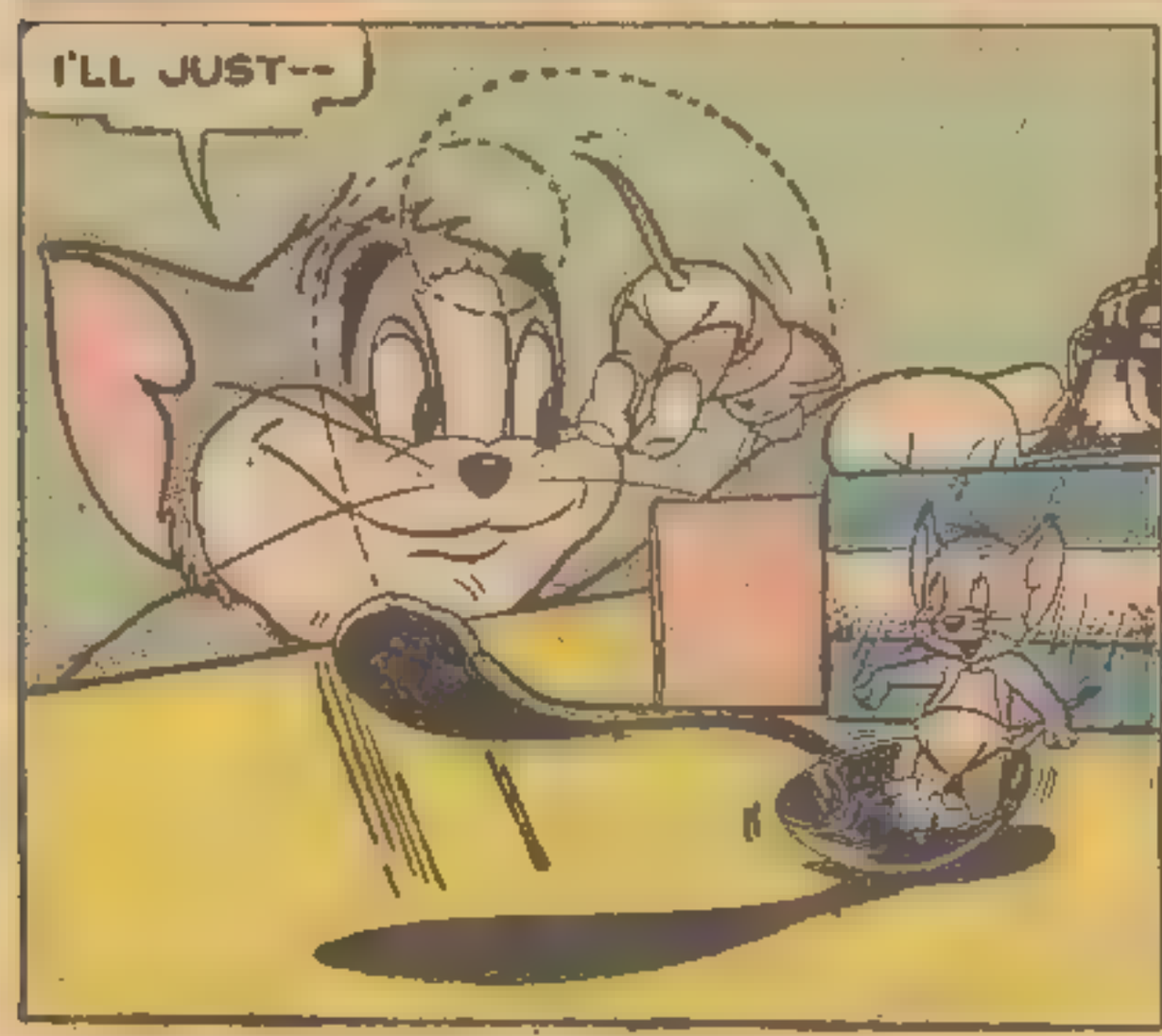



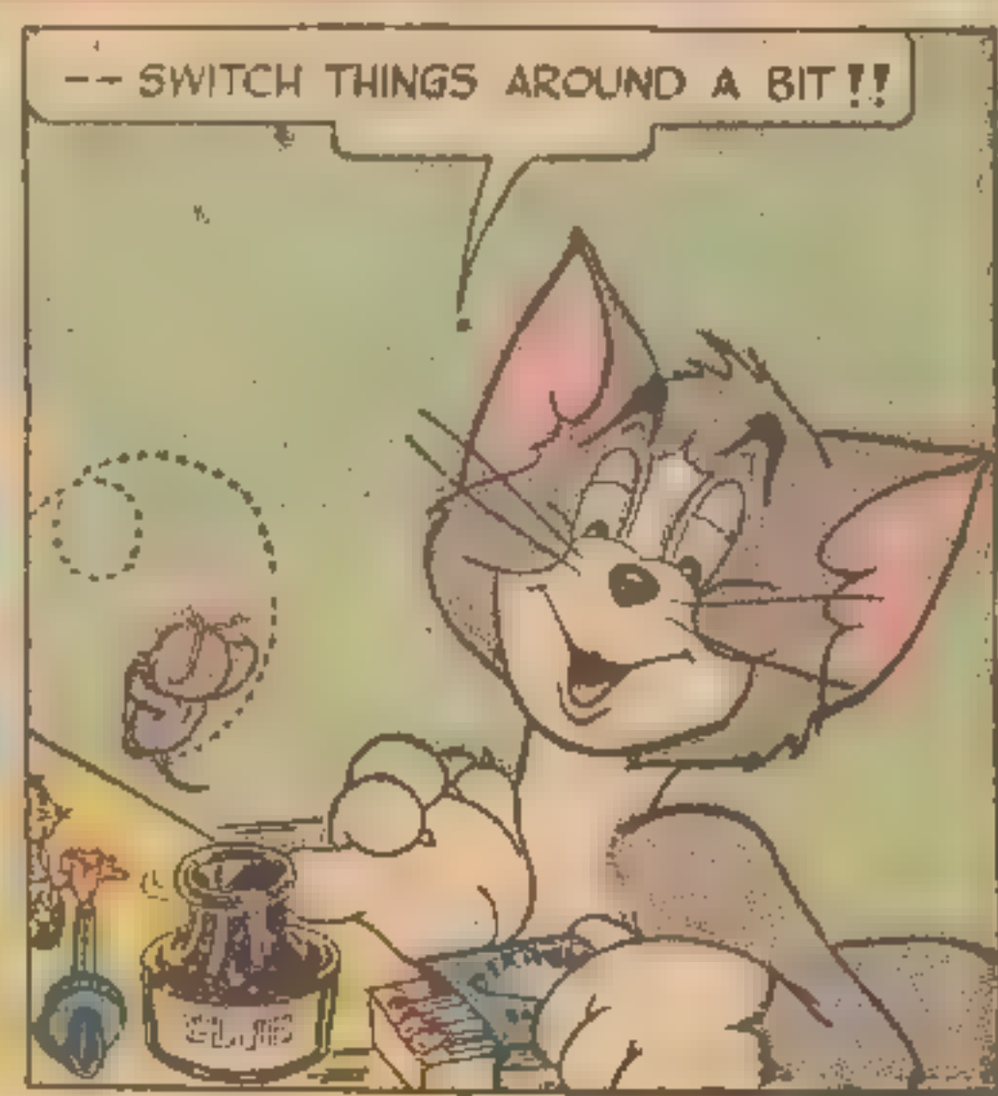

WITH THIS TRICK WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE AND BUY UP ALL THE CHEESE IN THE WORLD!


LET'S TRY IT ONCE MORE!
OKAY!

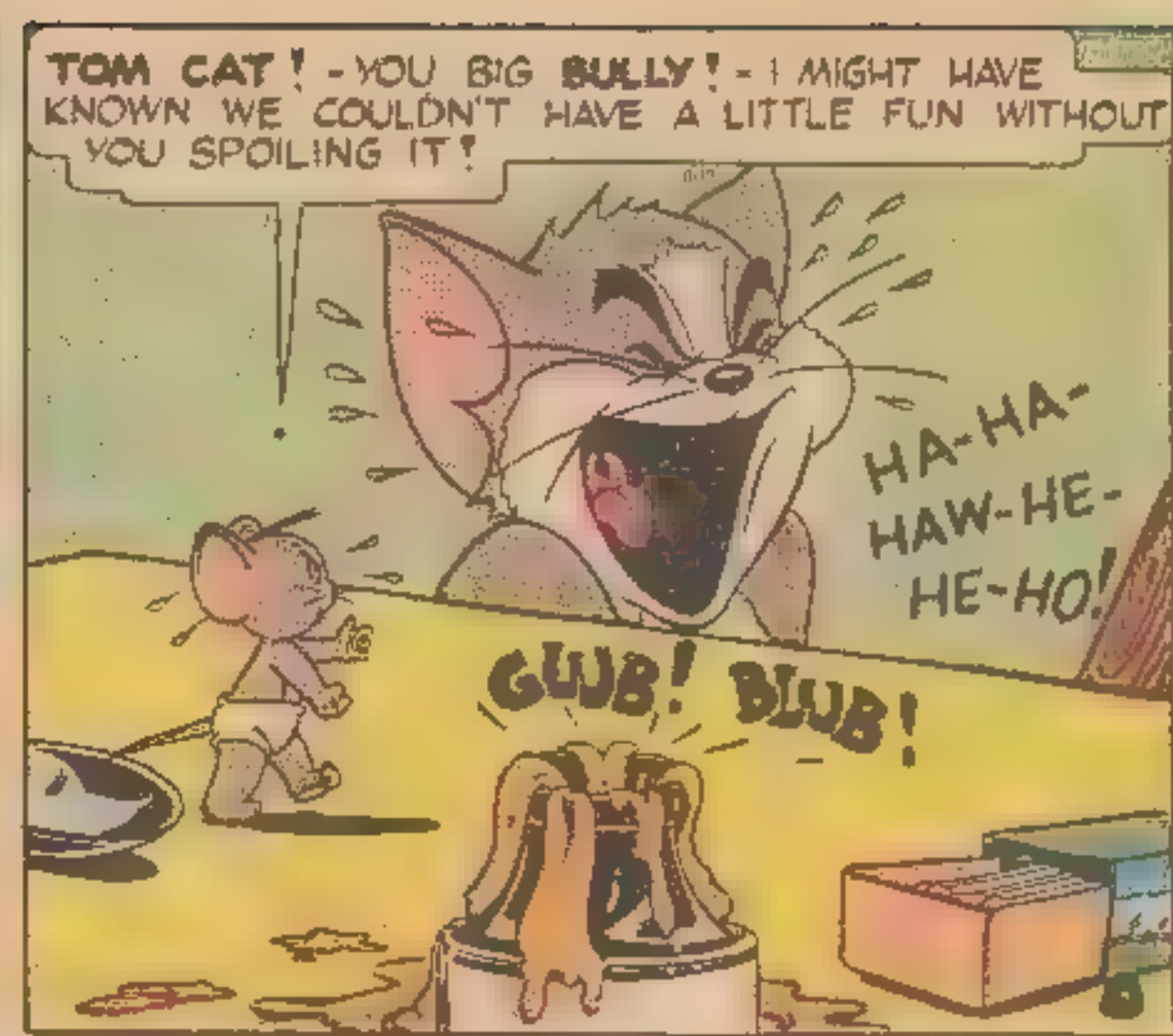
HMMM! -NOT A BAD TRICK THEY HAVE THERE, BUT IT NEEDS MORE OF A CLIMAX!

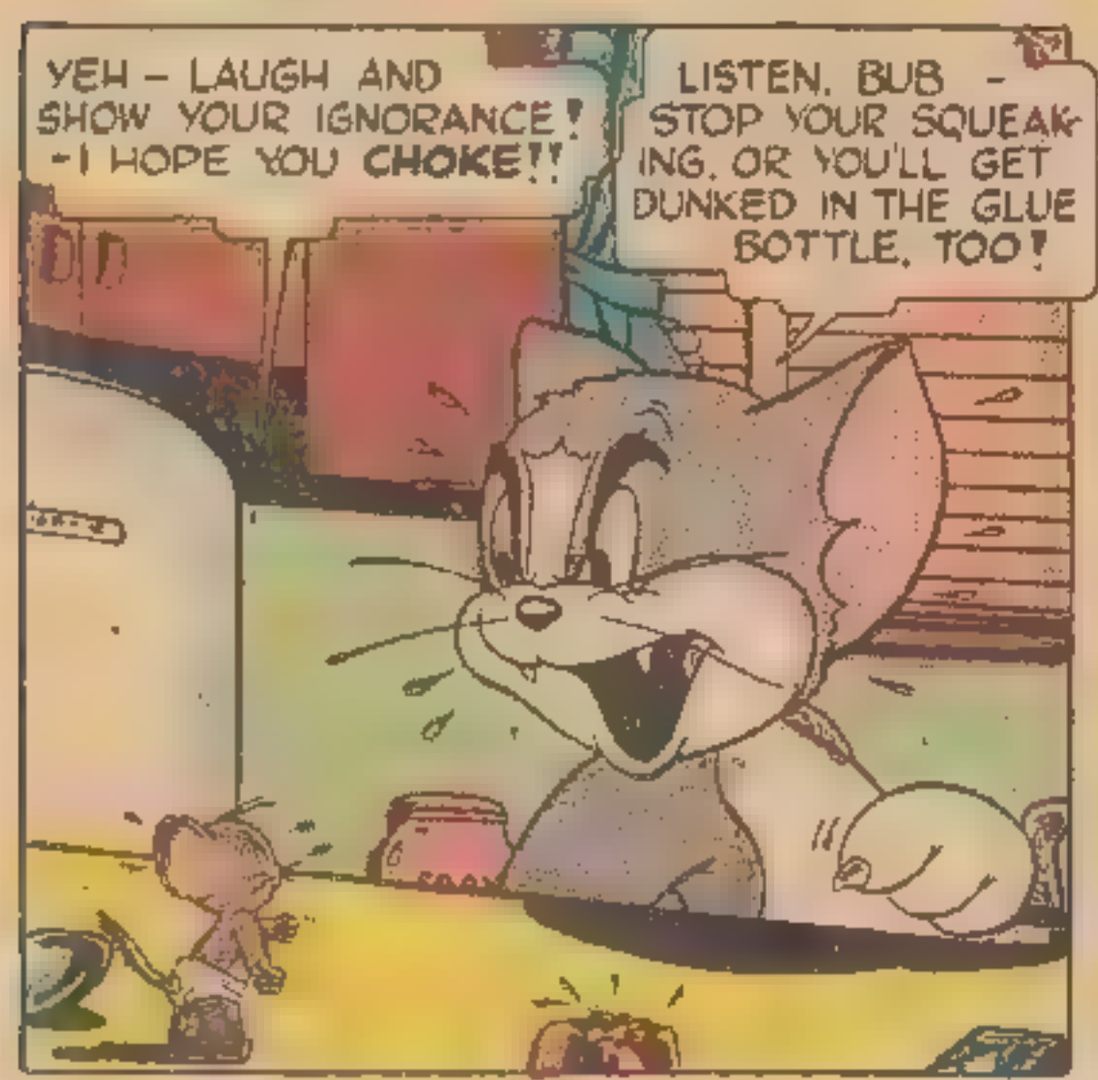

I THINK I KNOW JUST THE TOUCH IT NEEDS!
ALL SET?
YEP!

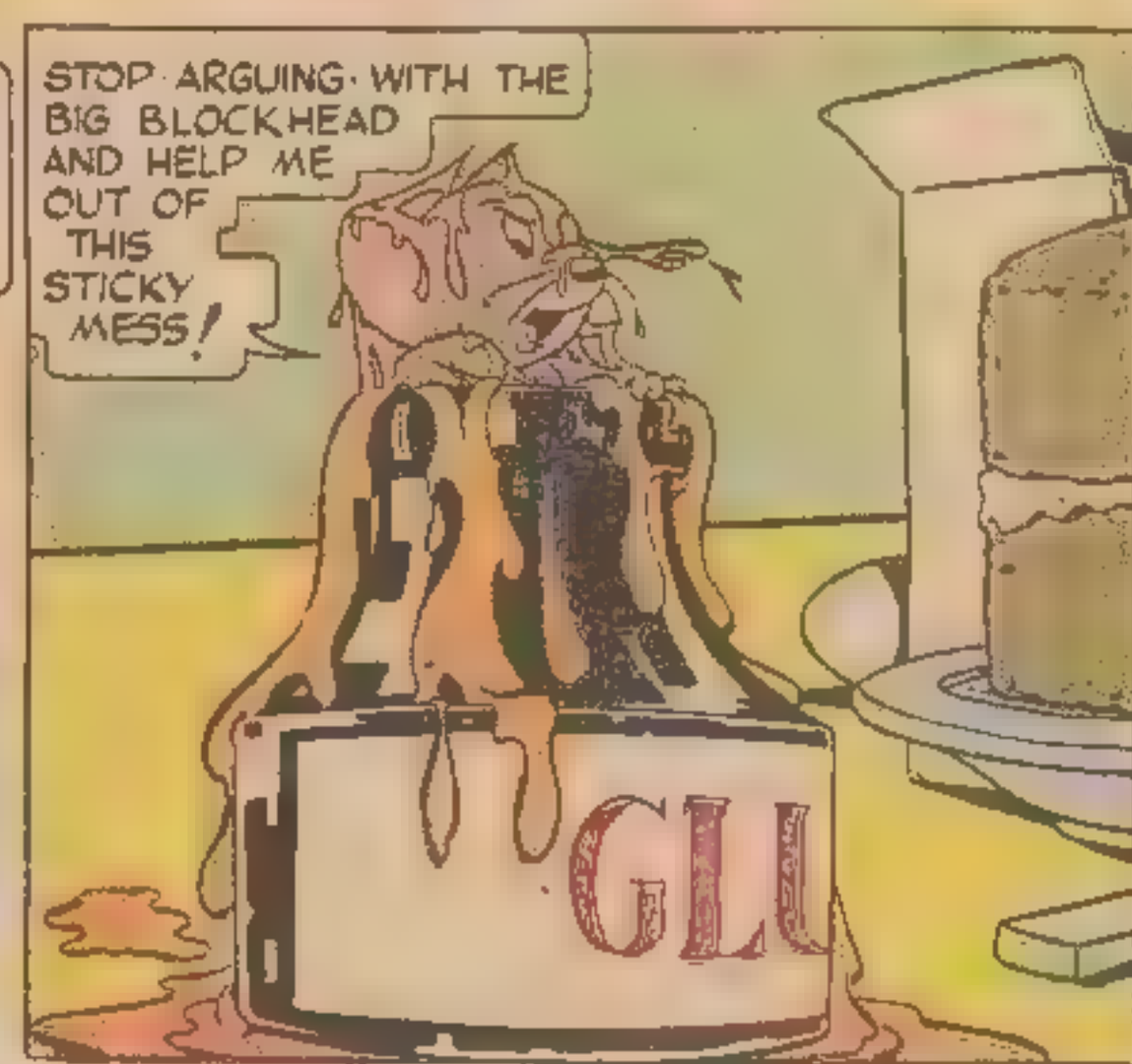

I'LL JUST--

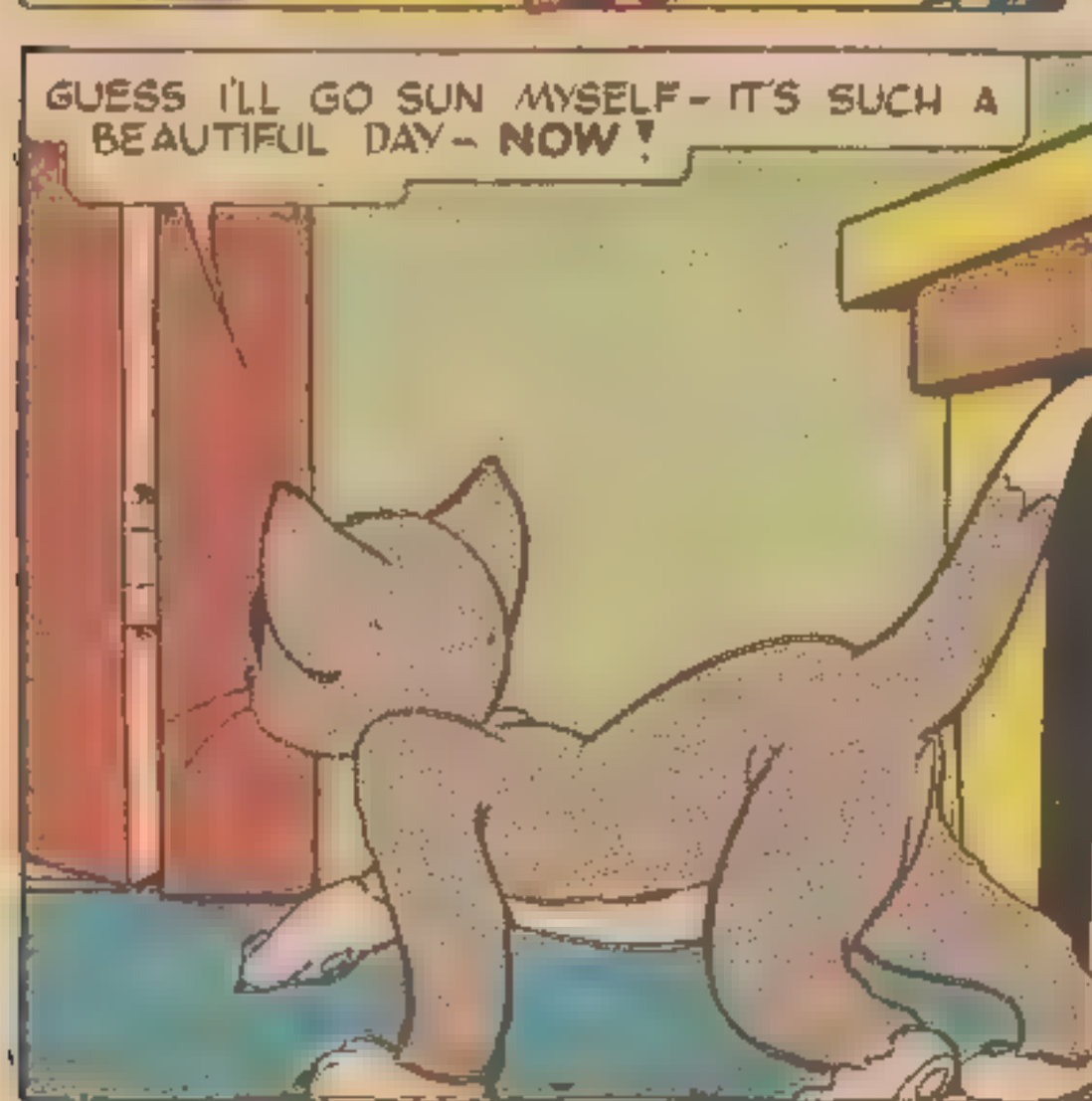

-- SWITCH THINGS AROUND A BIT!!

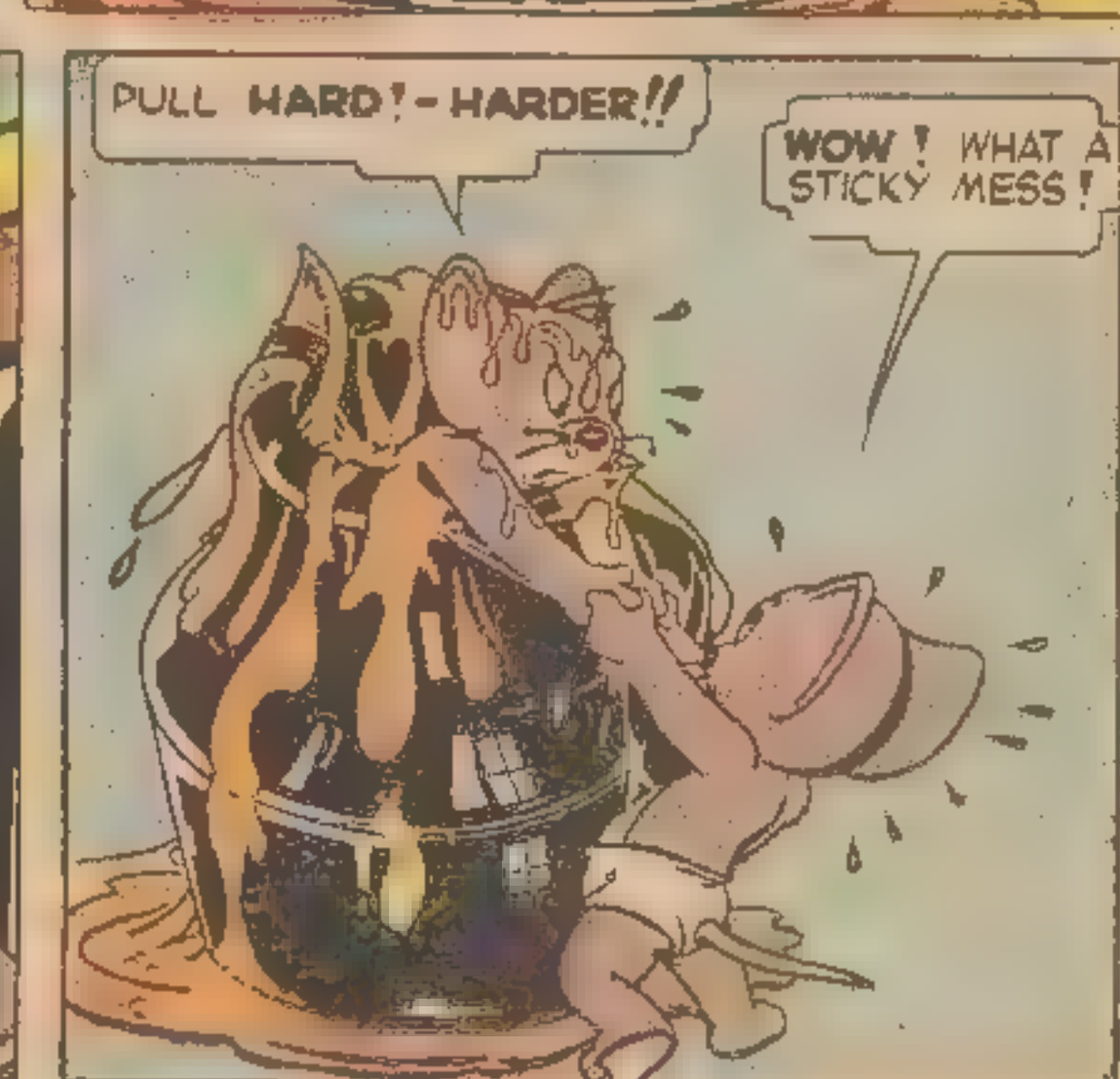
PLOP!
GLUE

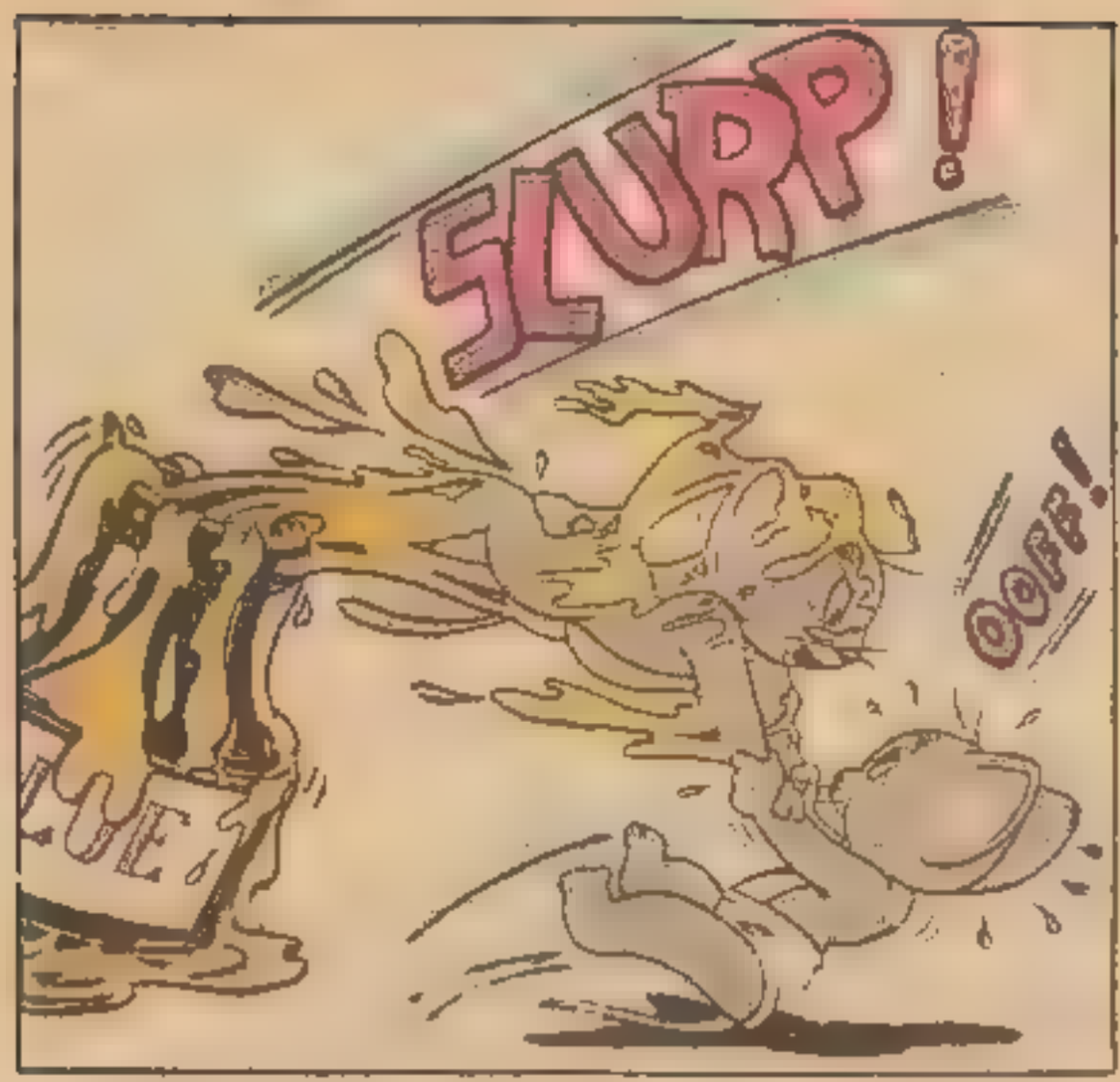

TOM CAT! - YOU BIG BULLY! - I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN WE COULDN'T HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITHOUT YOU SPOILING IT!
HA-HA-HAW-HE-HE-HO!
GLUB! BLUB!

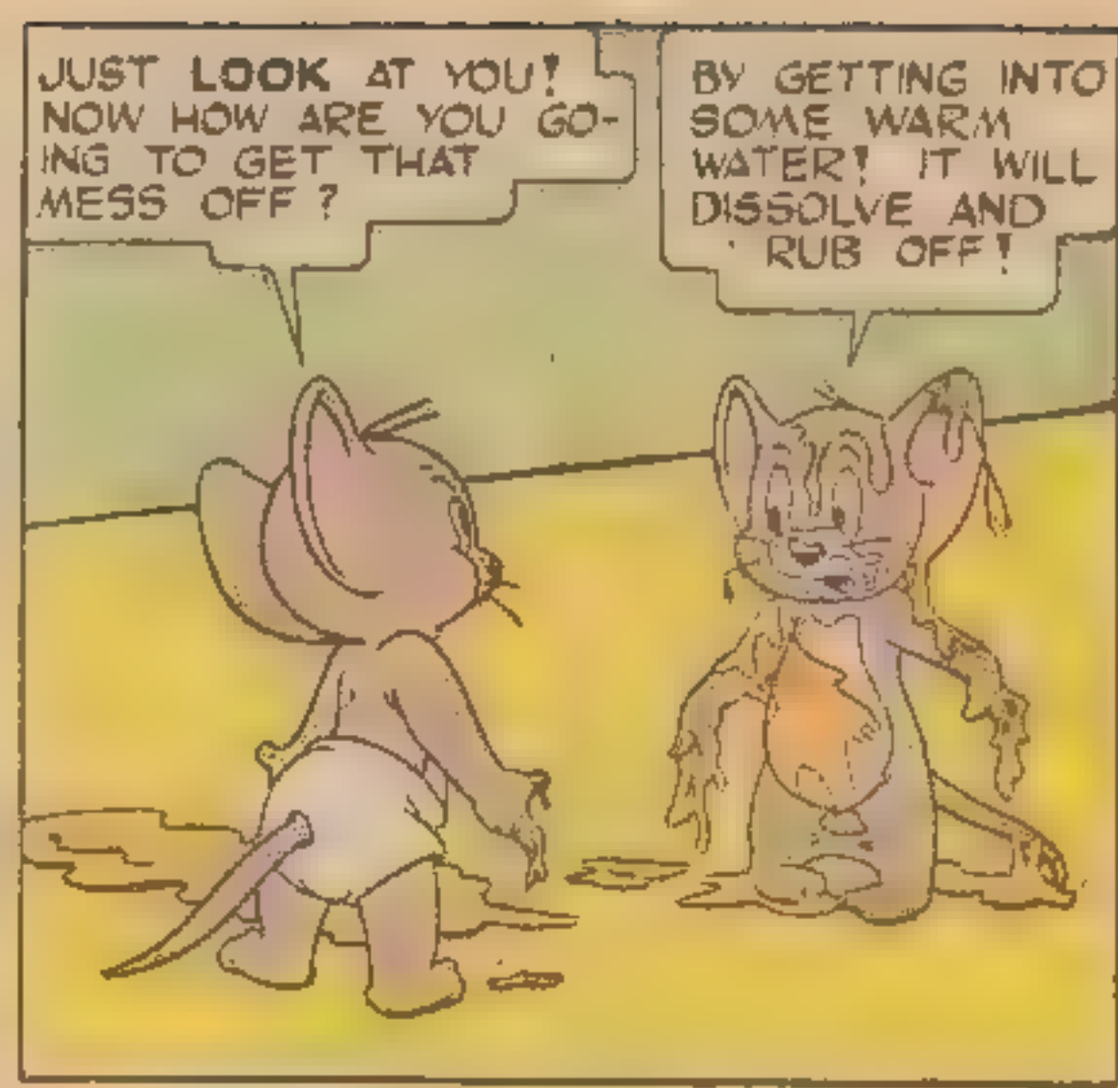

YEH - LAUGH AND SHOW YOUR IGNORANCE! - I HOPE YOU CHOKE!!
LISTEN, BUB - STOP YOUR SQUEAKING, OR YOU'LL GET DUNKED IN THE GLUE BOTTLE, TOO!

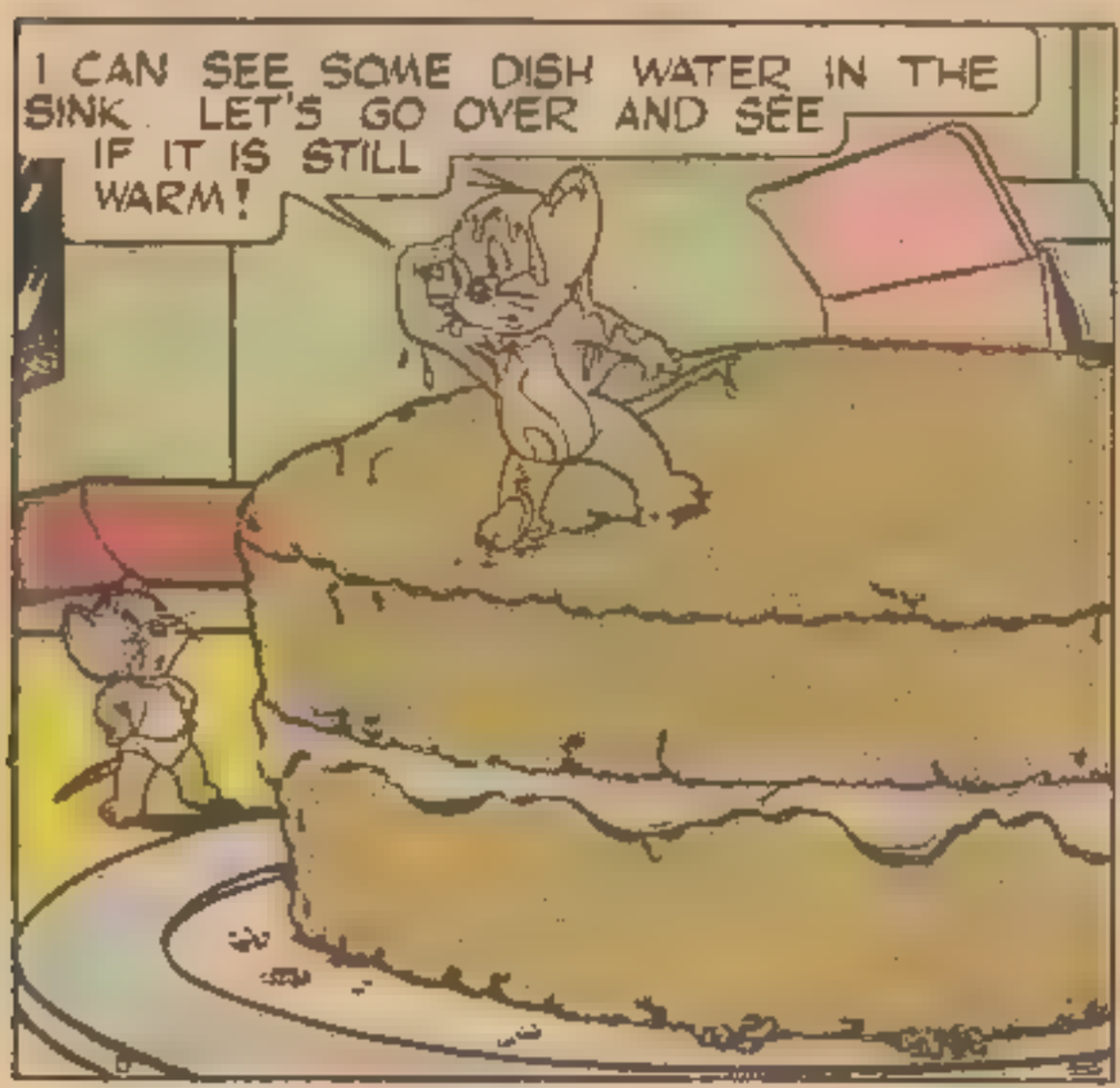

STOP ARGUING WITH THE BIG BLOCKHEAD AND HELP ME OUT OF THIS STICKY MESS!
GLU


GUESS I'LL GO SUN MYSELF - IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY - NOW!

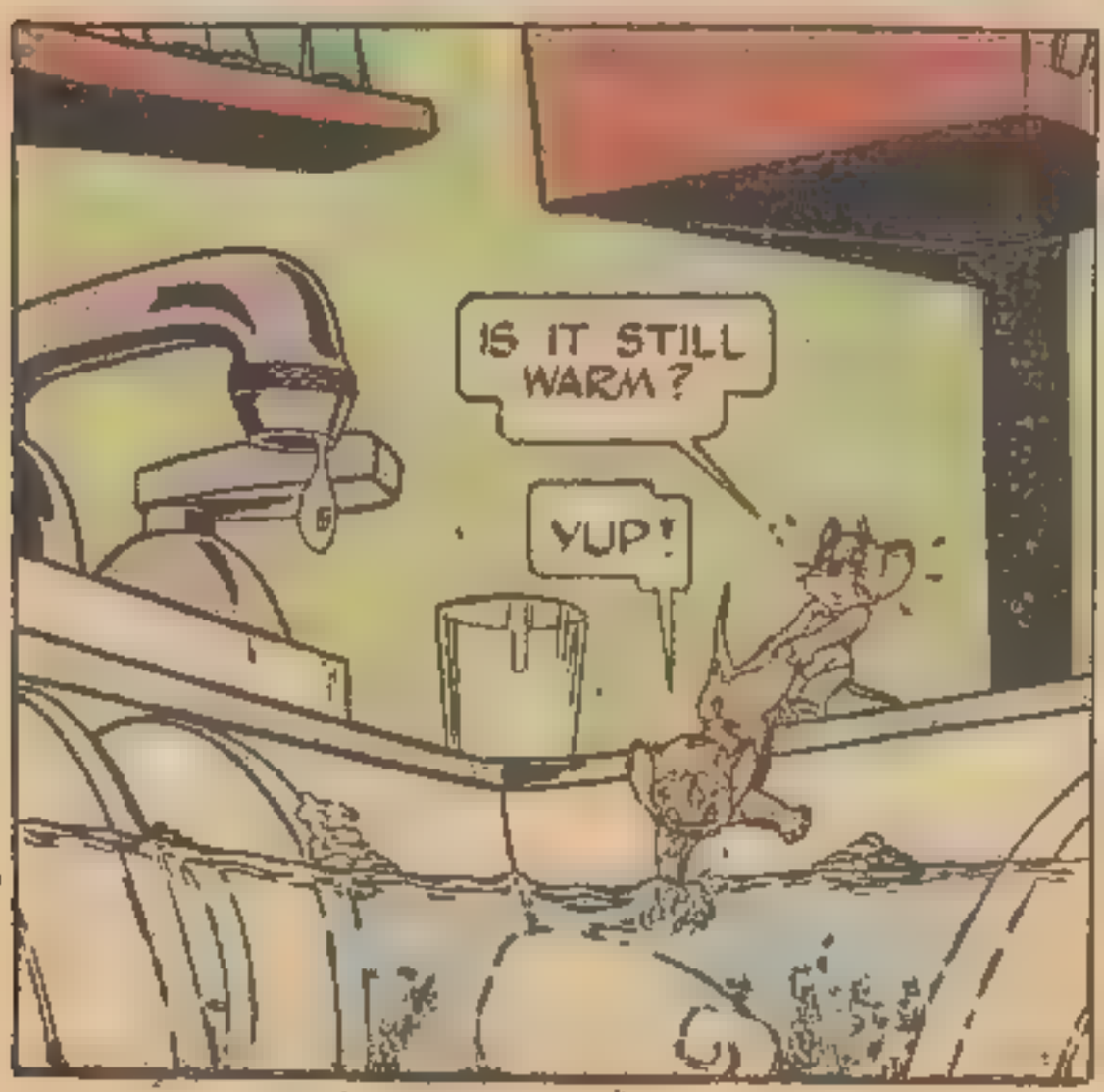

PULL HARD! - HARDER!!
WOW! WHAT A STICKY MESS!

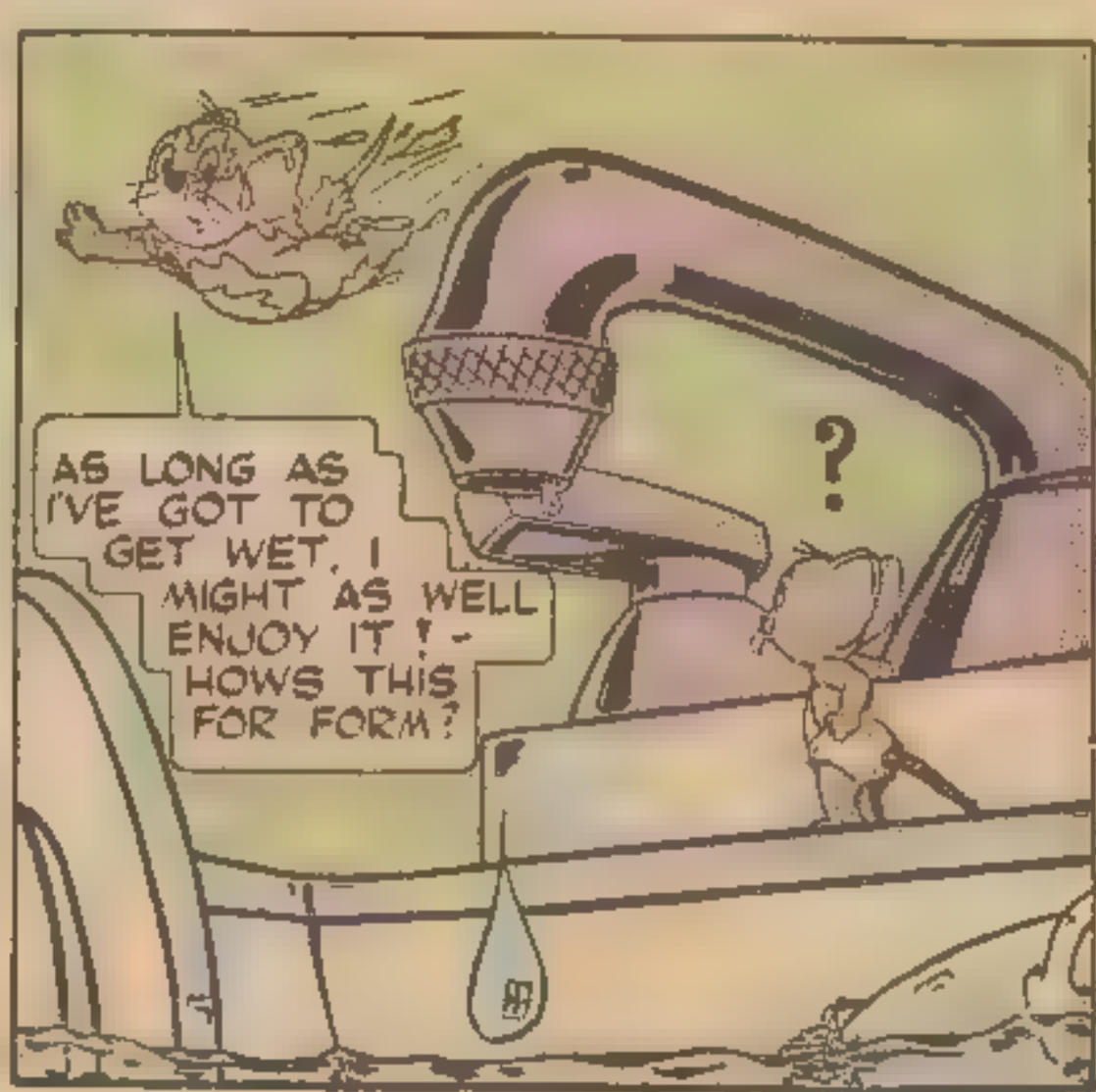

SLURP!
OOFF!

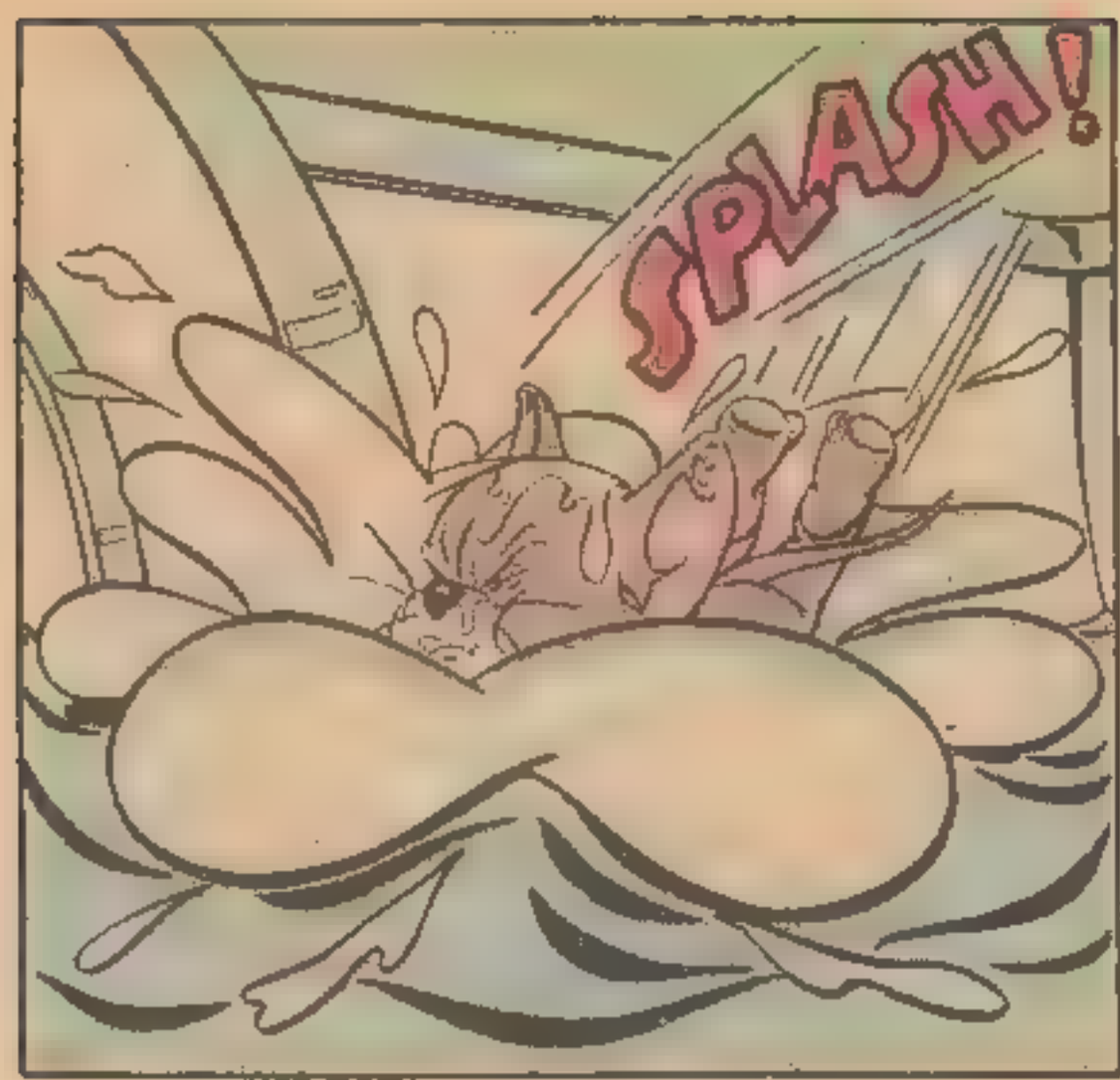

JUST LOOK AT YOU! NOW HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET THAT MESS OFF?
BY GETTING INTO SOME WARM WATER! IT WILL DISSOLVE AND RUB OFF!

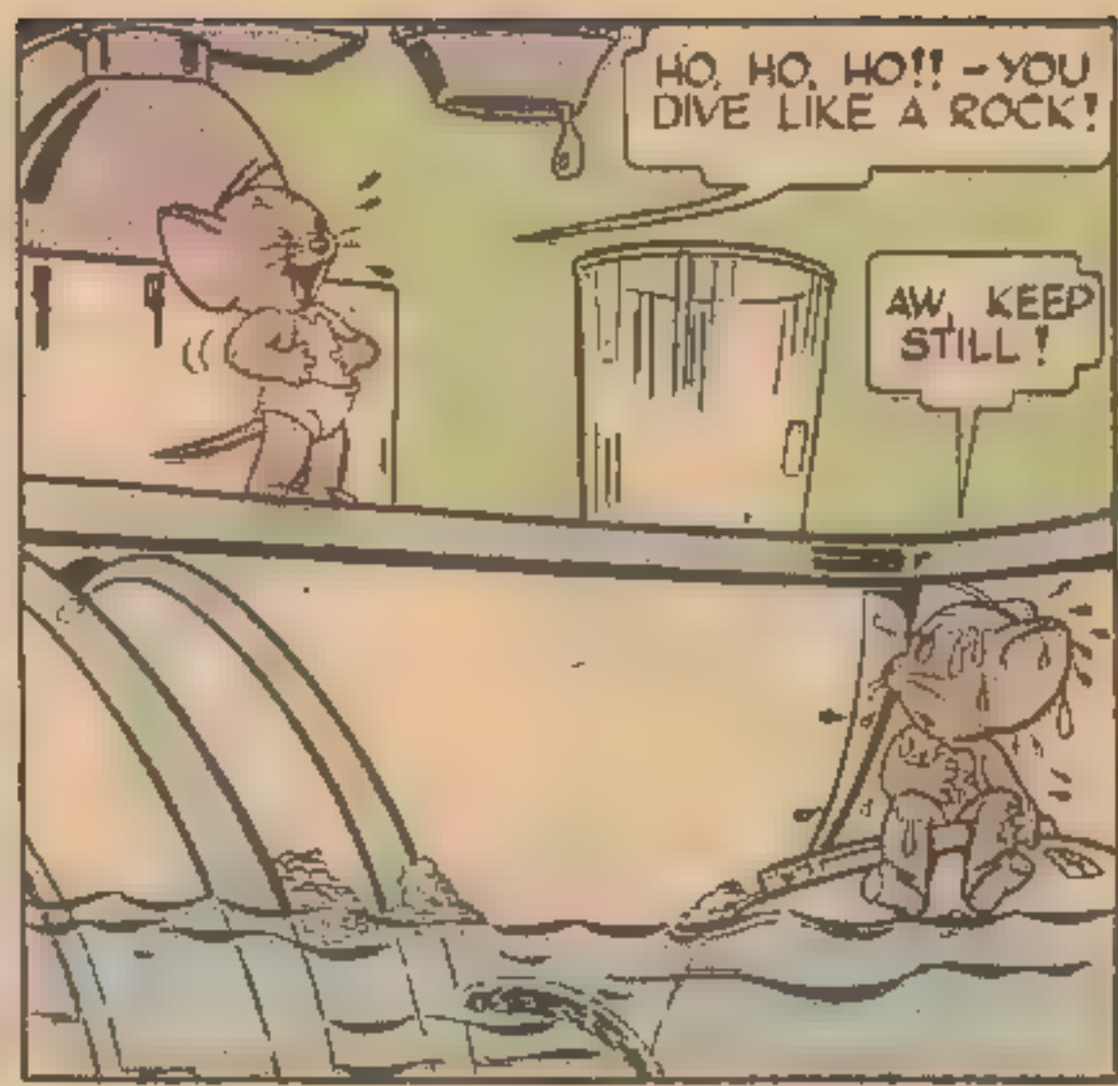

I CAN SEE SOME DISH WATER IN THE SINK. LET'S GO OVER AND SEE IF IT IS STILL WARM!

I GUESS I CAN LEAP OVER FROM HERE!

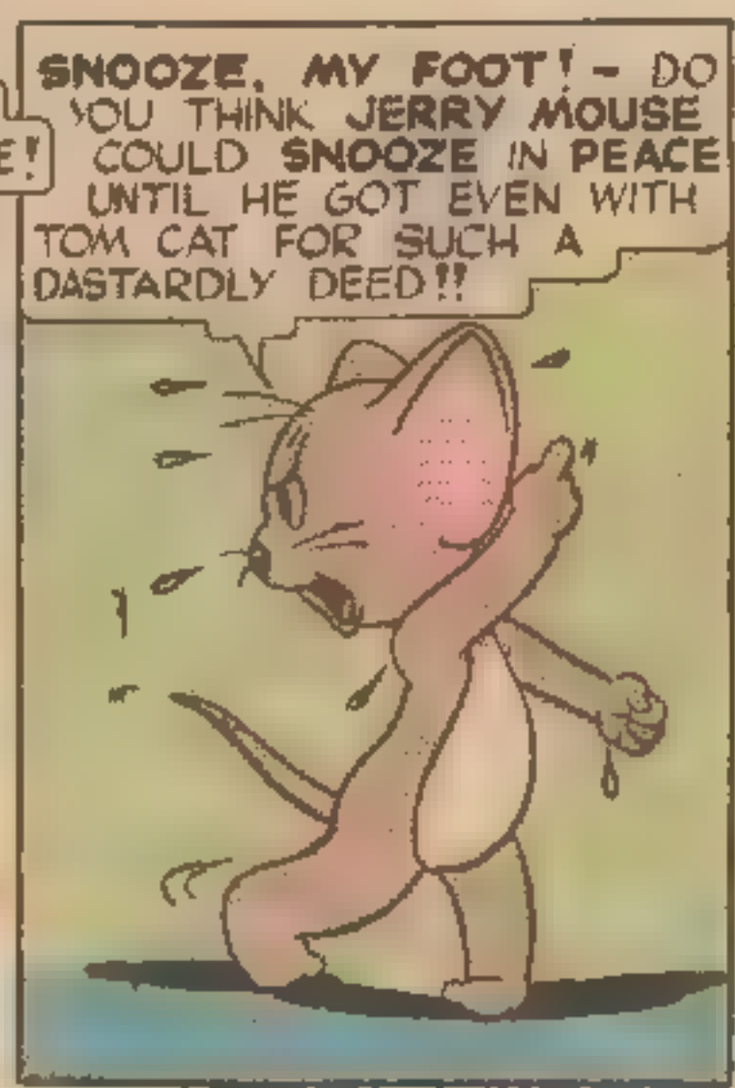

IS IT STILL WARM?
YUP!

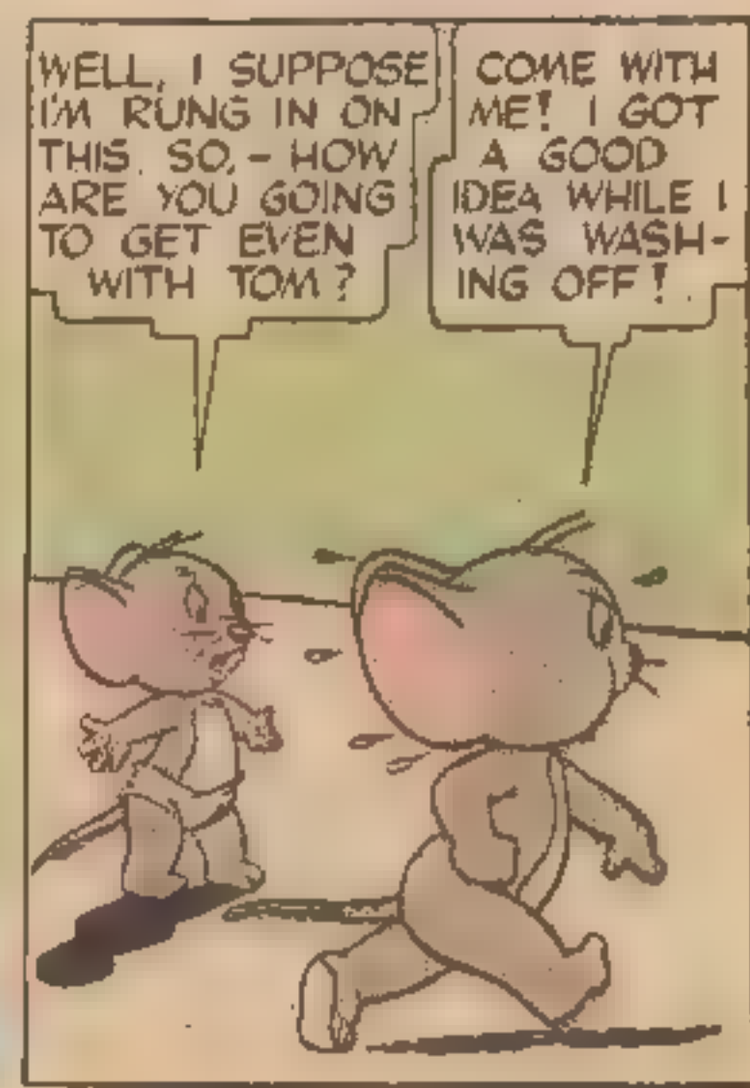

AS LONG AS I'VE GOT TO GET WET, I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT! - HOWS THIS FOR FORM?
?

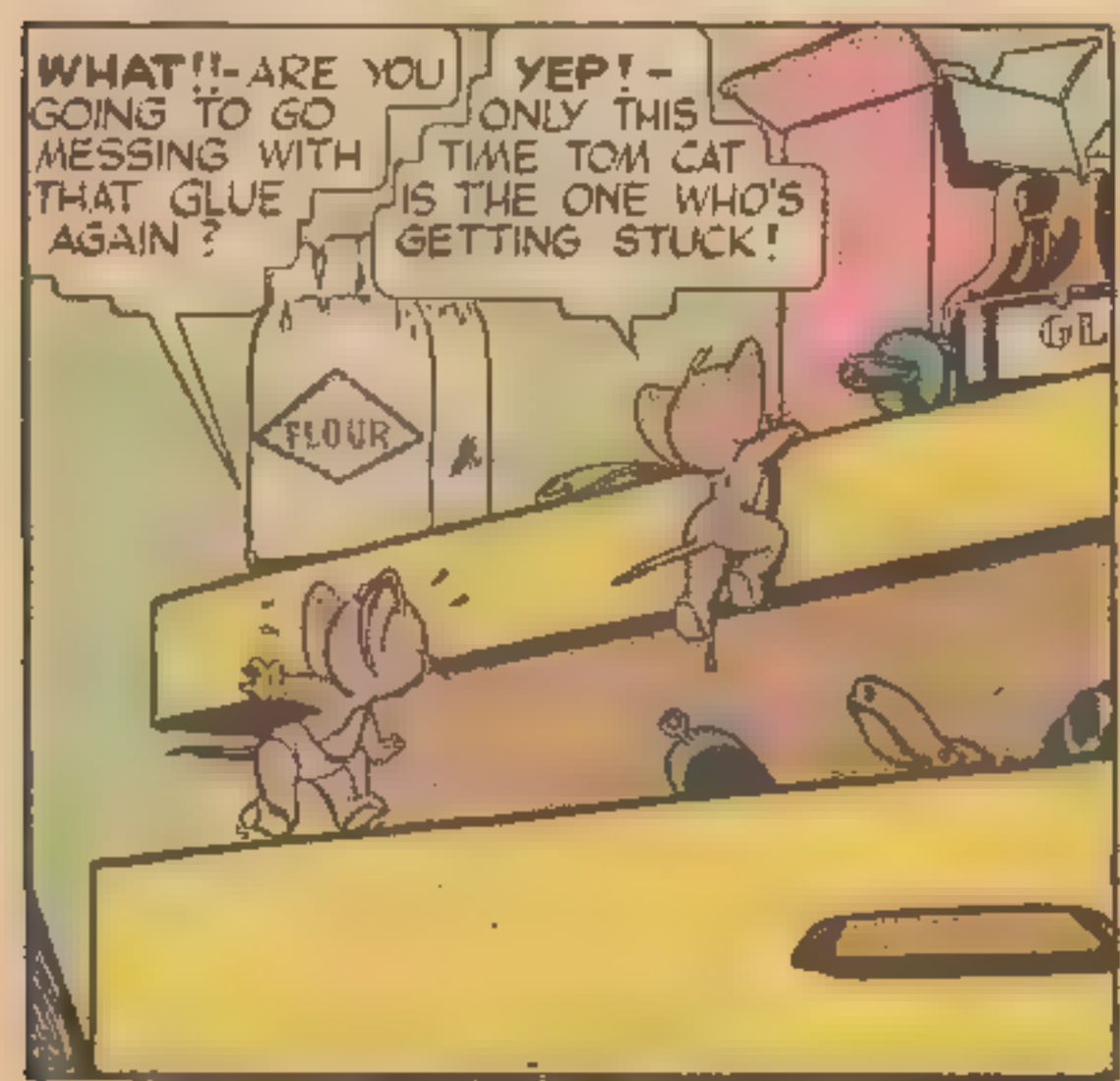

SPLASH!

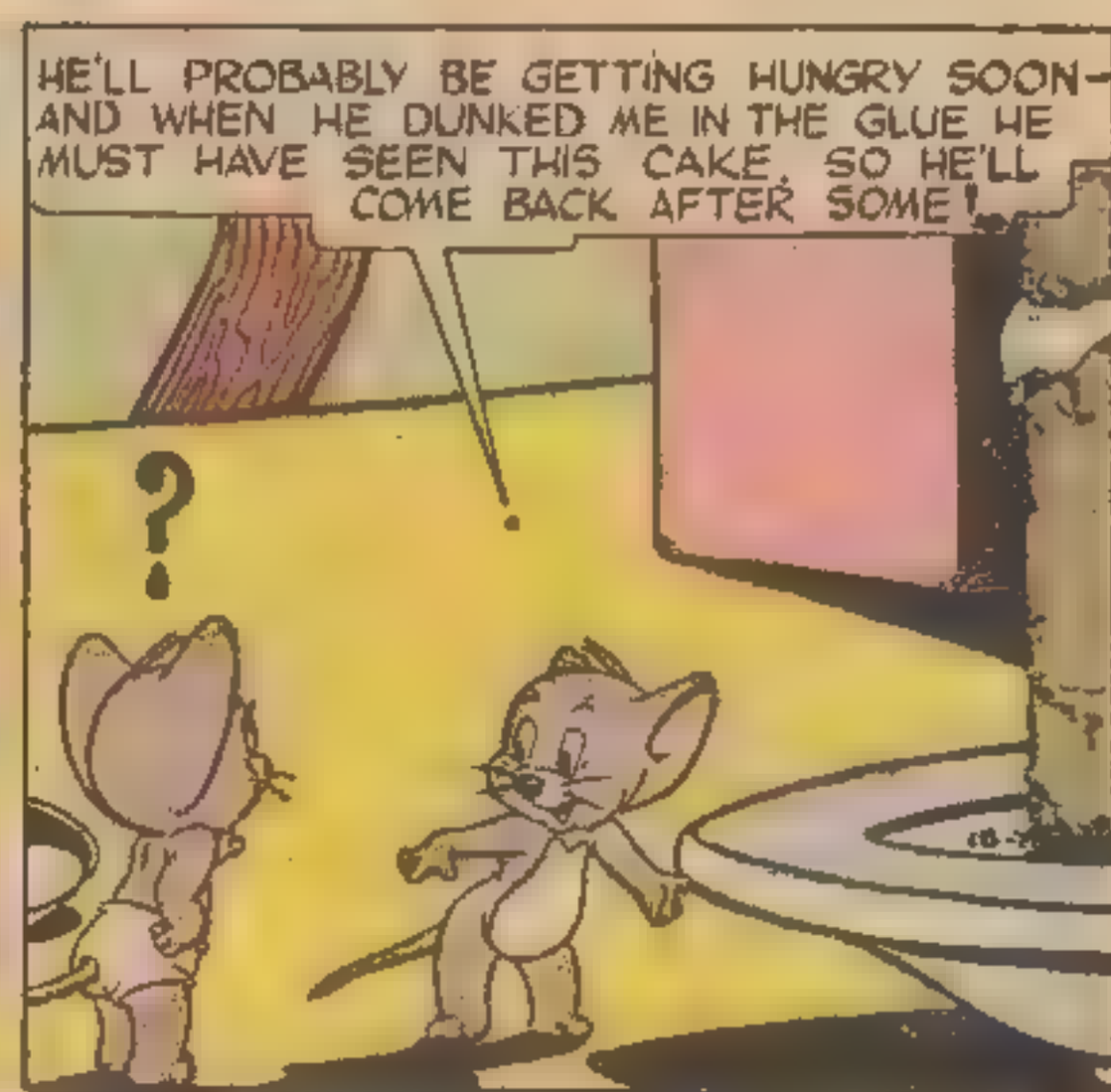

HO, HO, HO!! - YOU DIVE LIKE A ROCK!
AW, KEEP STILL!

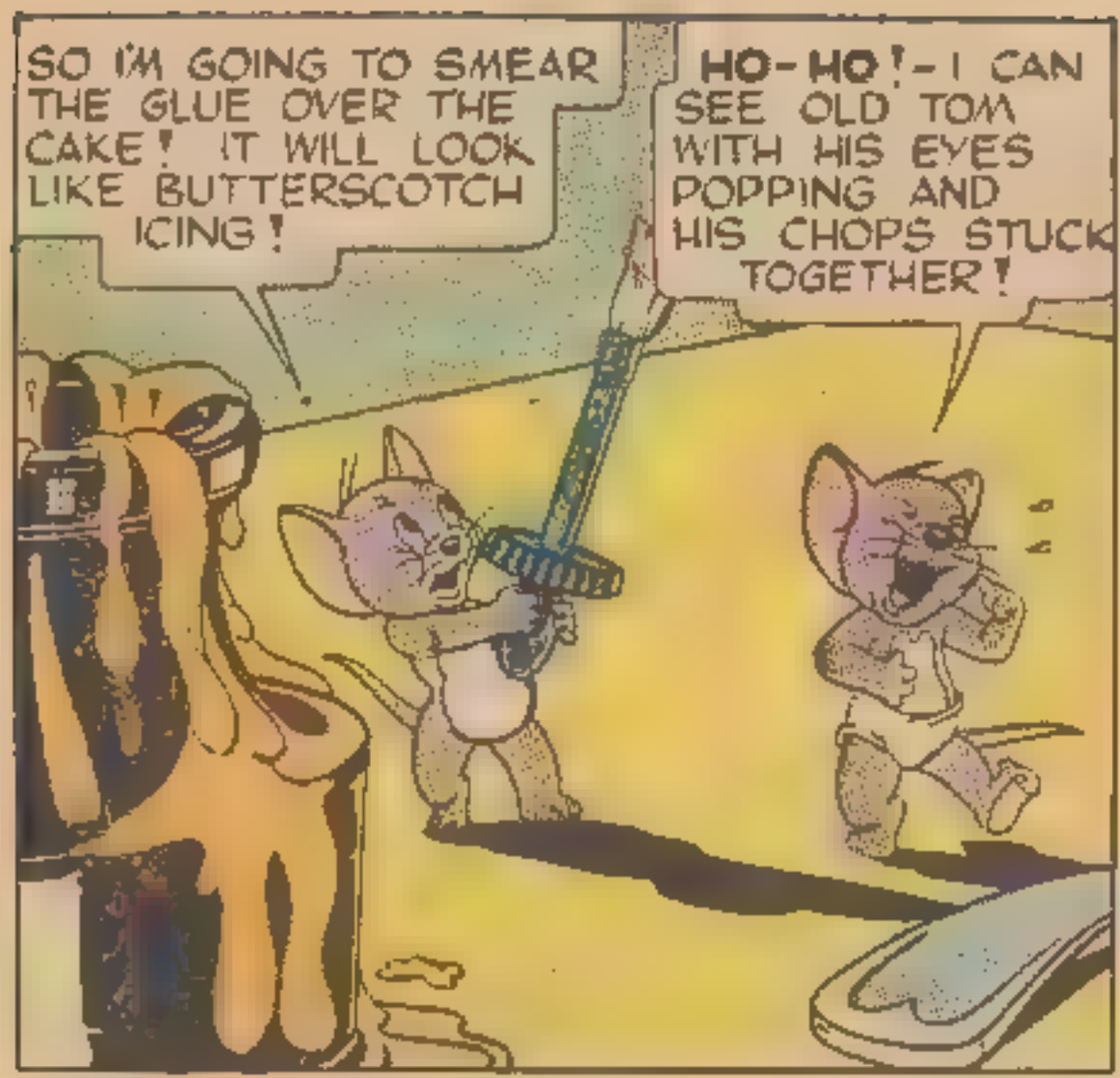
WELL, I FINALLY GOT ALL THE GLUE OFF ME!
GOOD NOW LET'S GO AND HAVE A SNOOZE!

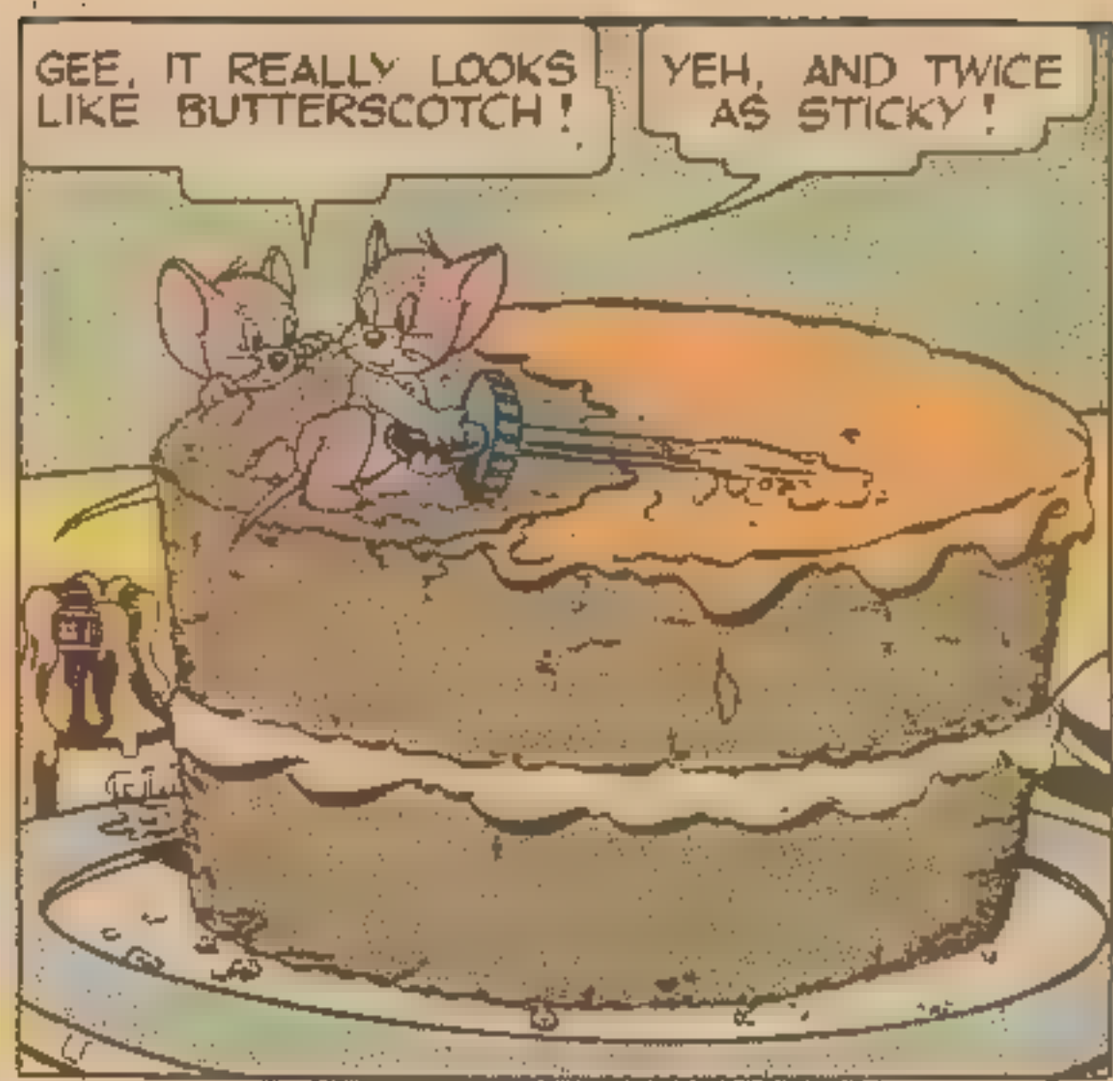

SNOOZE, MY FOOT! - DO YOU THINK JERRY MOUSE COULD SNOOZE IN PEACE UNTIL HE GOT EVEN WITH TOM CAT FOR SUCH A DASTARDLY DEED!!

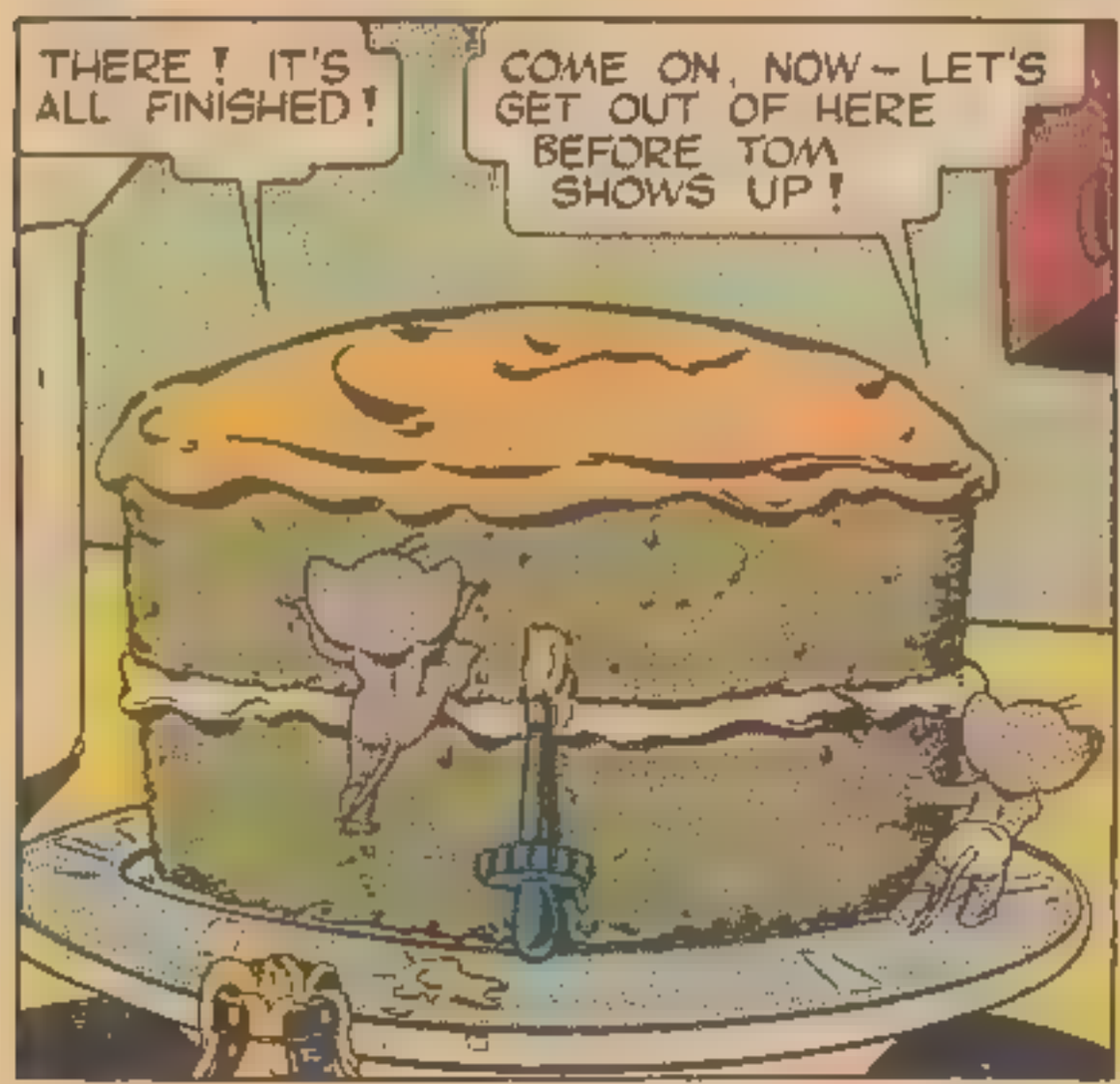

WELL, I SUPPOSE I'M RUNG IN ON THIS. SO, - HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET EVEN WITH TOM?
COME WITH ME! I GOT A GOOD IDEA WHILE I WAS WASHING OFF!

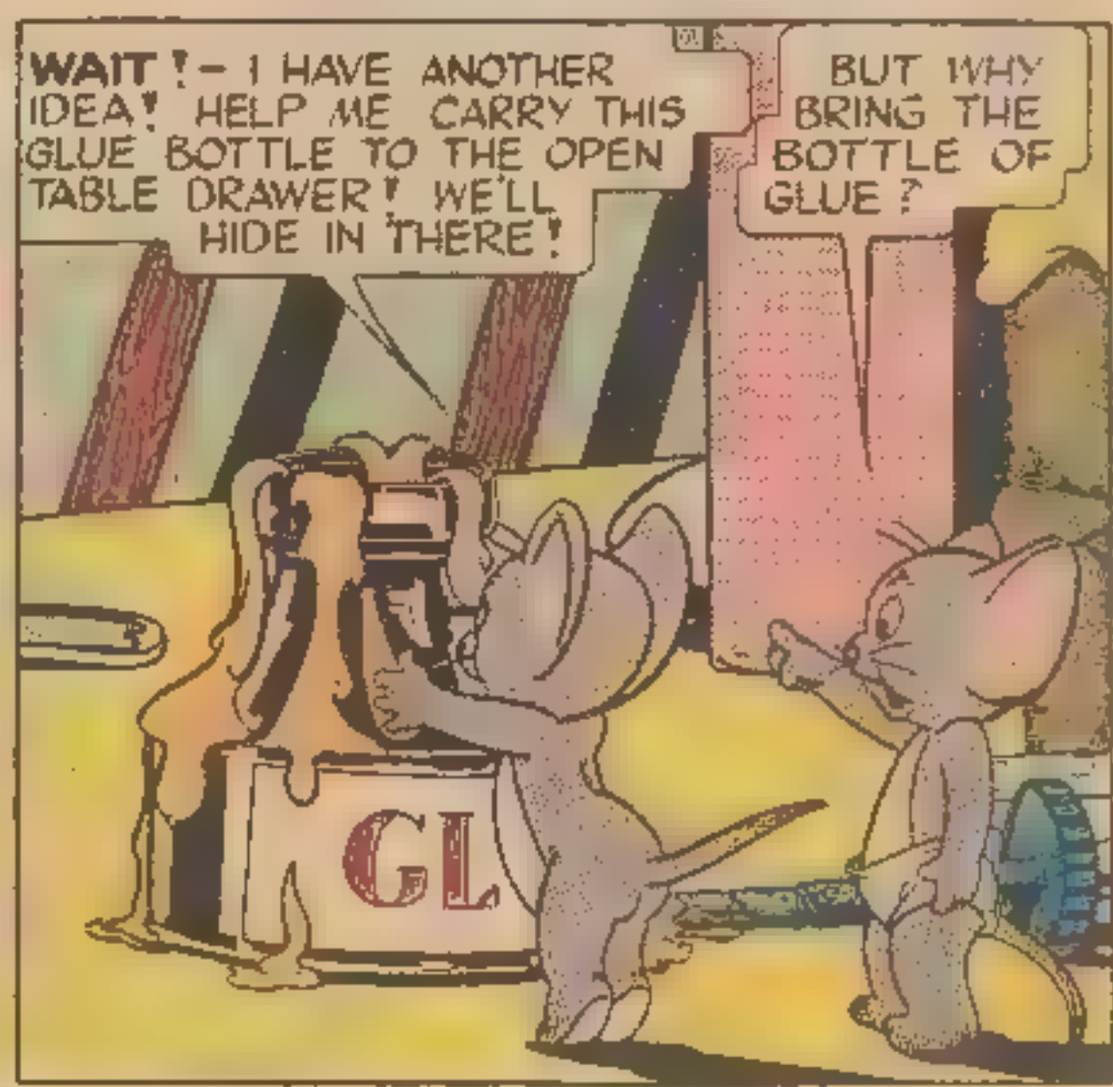

WHAT!! - ARE YOU GOING TO GO MESSING WITH THAT GLUE AGAIN?
YEP! - ONLY THIS TIME TOM CAT IS THE ONE WHO'S GETTING STUCK!
FLOUR
GL

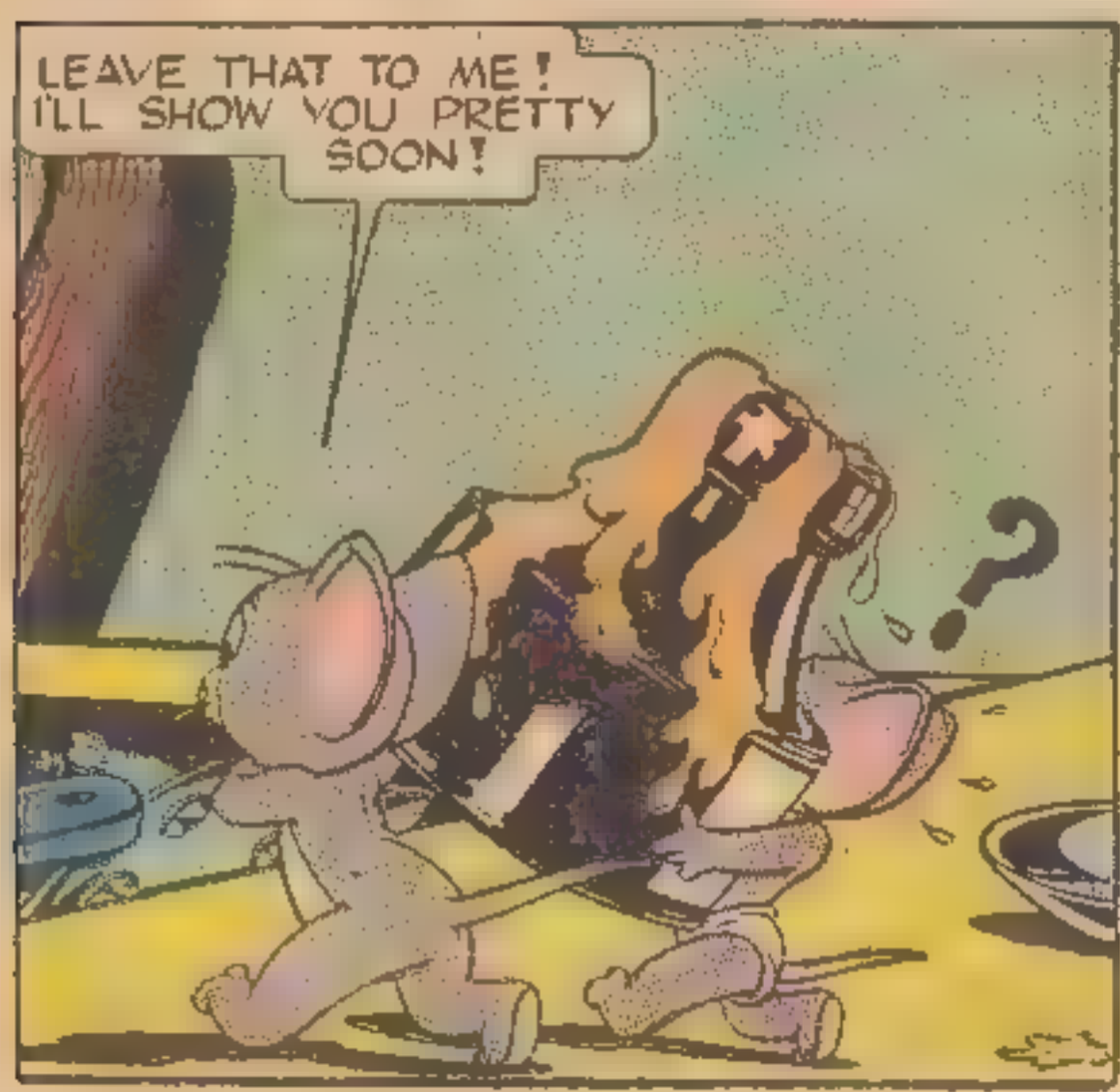

HE'LL PROBABLY BE GETTING HUNGRY SOON - AND WHEN HE DUNKED ME IN THE GLUE HE MUST HAVE SEEN THIS CAKE. SO HE'LL COME BACK AFTER SOME!
?

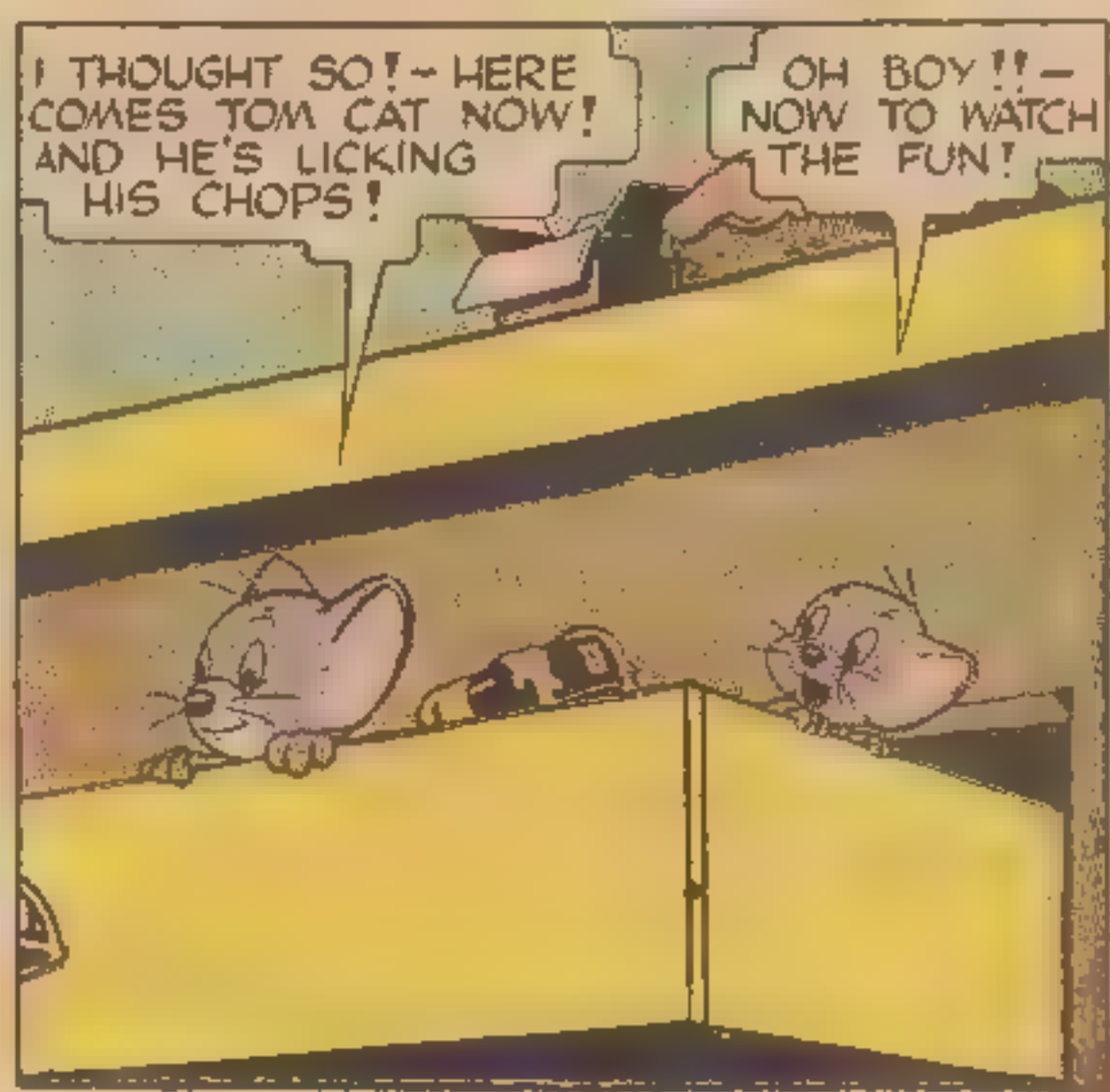

SO I'M GOING TO SMEAR THE GLUE OVER THE CAKE! IT WILL LOOK LIKE BUTTERSCOTCH ICING!
HO-HO!-I CAN SEE OLD TOM WITH HIS EYES POPPING AND HIS CHOPS STUCK TOGETHER!

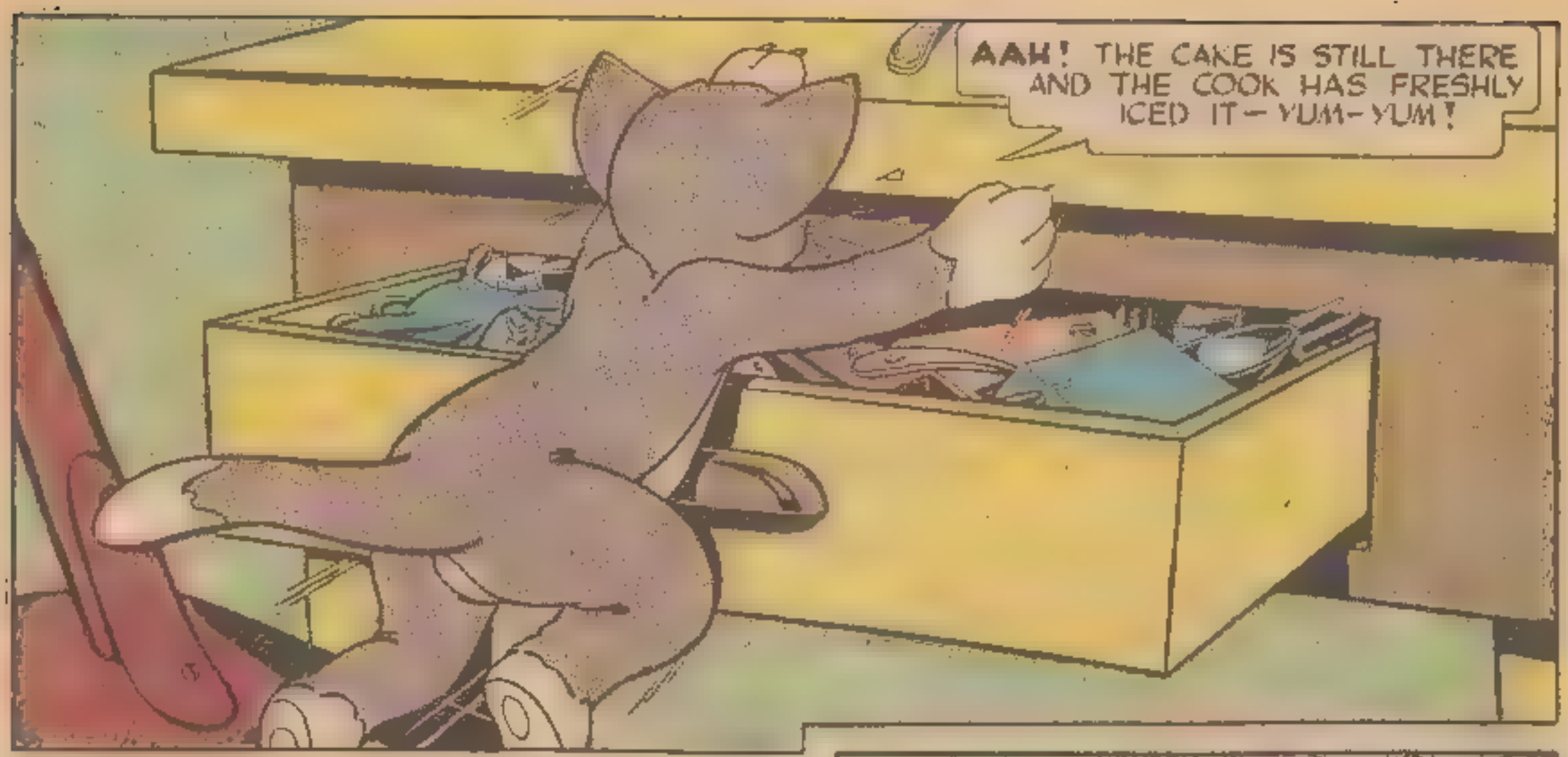

GEE, IT REALLY LOOKS LIKE BUTTERSCOTCH!
YEH, AND TWICE AS STICKY!

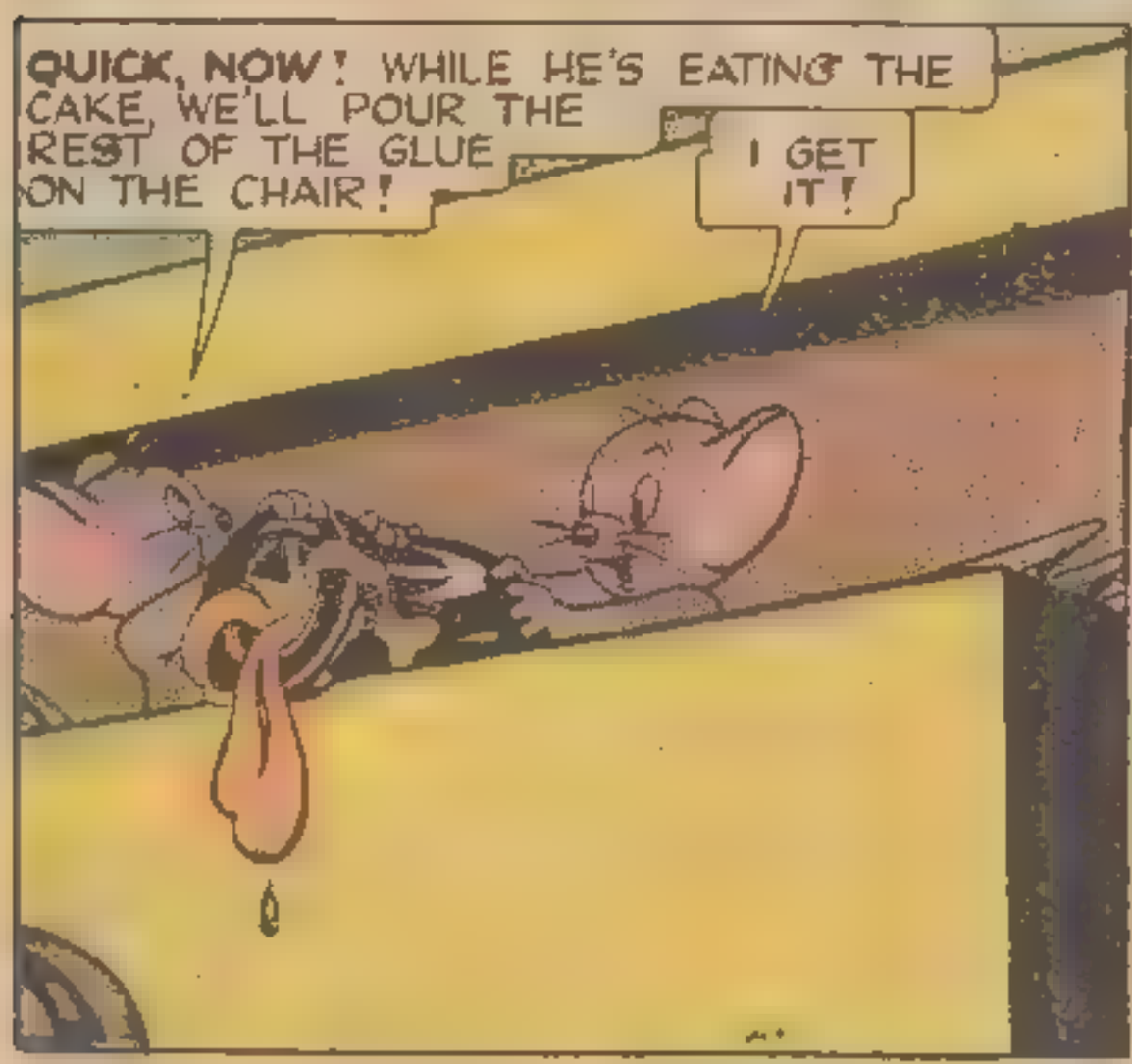

THERE! IT'S ALL FINISHED!
COME ON, NOW - LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE TOM SHOWS UP!


WAIT! - I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA! HELP ME CARRY THIS GLUE BOTTLE TO THE OPEN TABLE DRAWER! WE'LL HIDE IN THERE!
BUT WHY BRING THE BOTTLE OF GLUE?
GL


LEAVE THAT TO ME! I'LL SHOW YOU PRETTY SOON!


I THOUGHT SO! - HERE COMES TOM CAT NOW! AND HE'S LICKING HIS CHOPS!
OH BOY!! - NOW TO WATCH THE FUN!

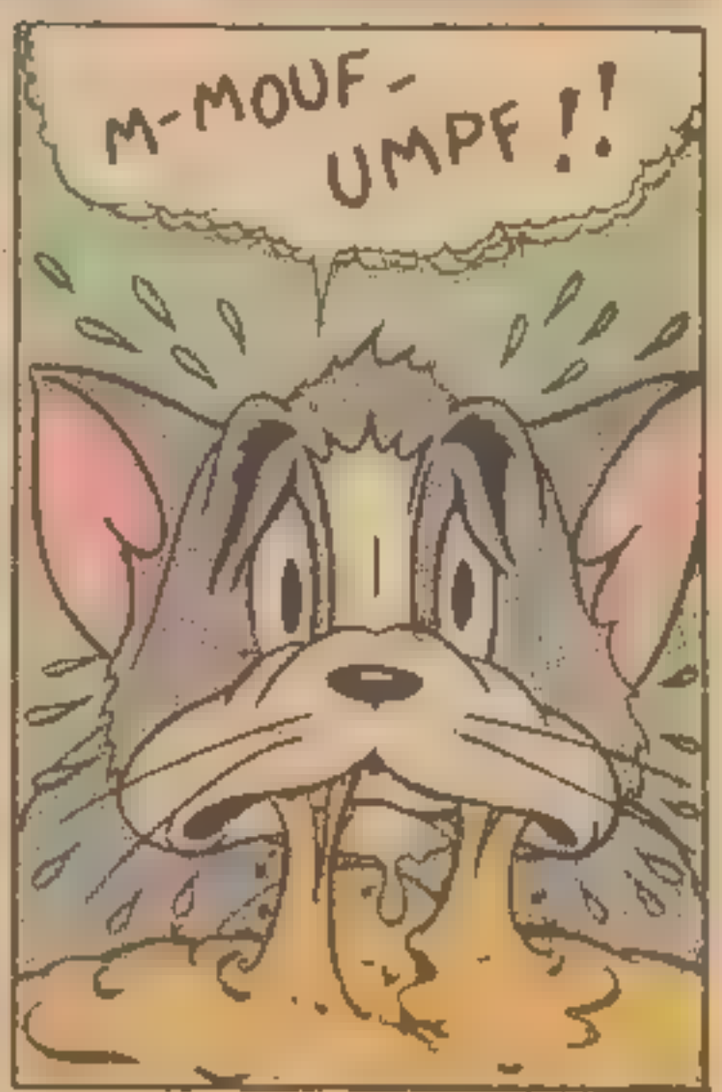

AAH! THE CAKE IS STILL THERE AND THE COOK HAS FRESHLY ICED IT – YUM-YUM!

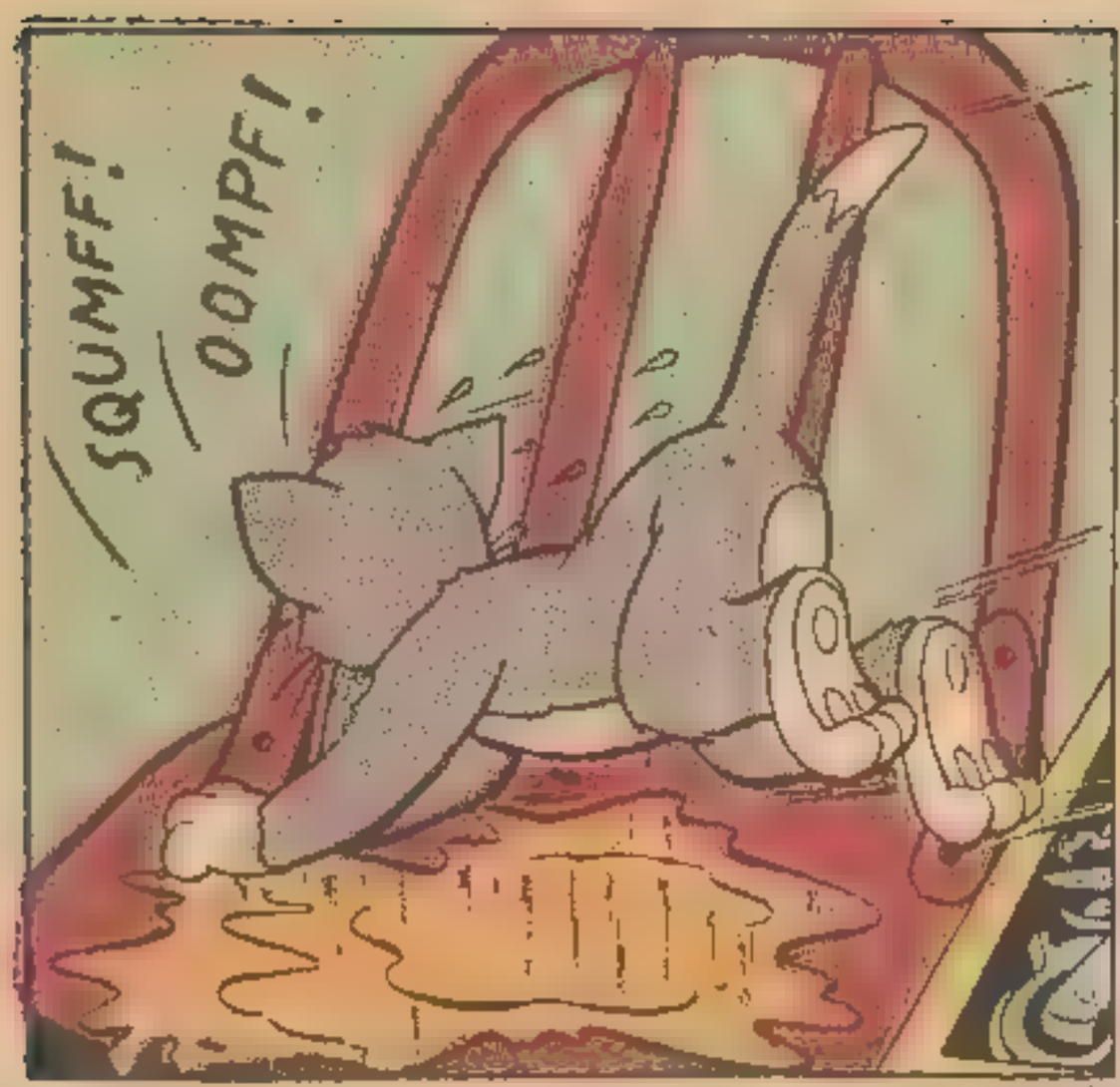

QUICK, NOW! WHILE HE'S EATING THE CAKE, WE'LL POUR THE REST OF THE GLUE ON THE CHAIR!
I GET IT!

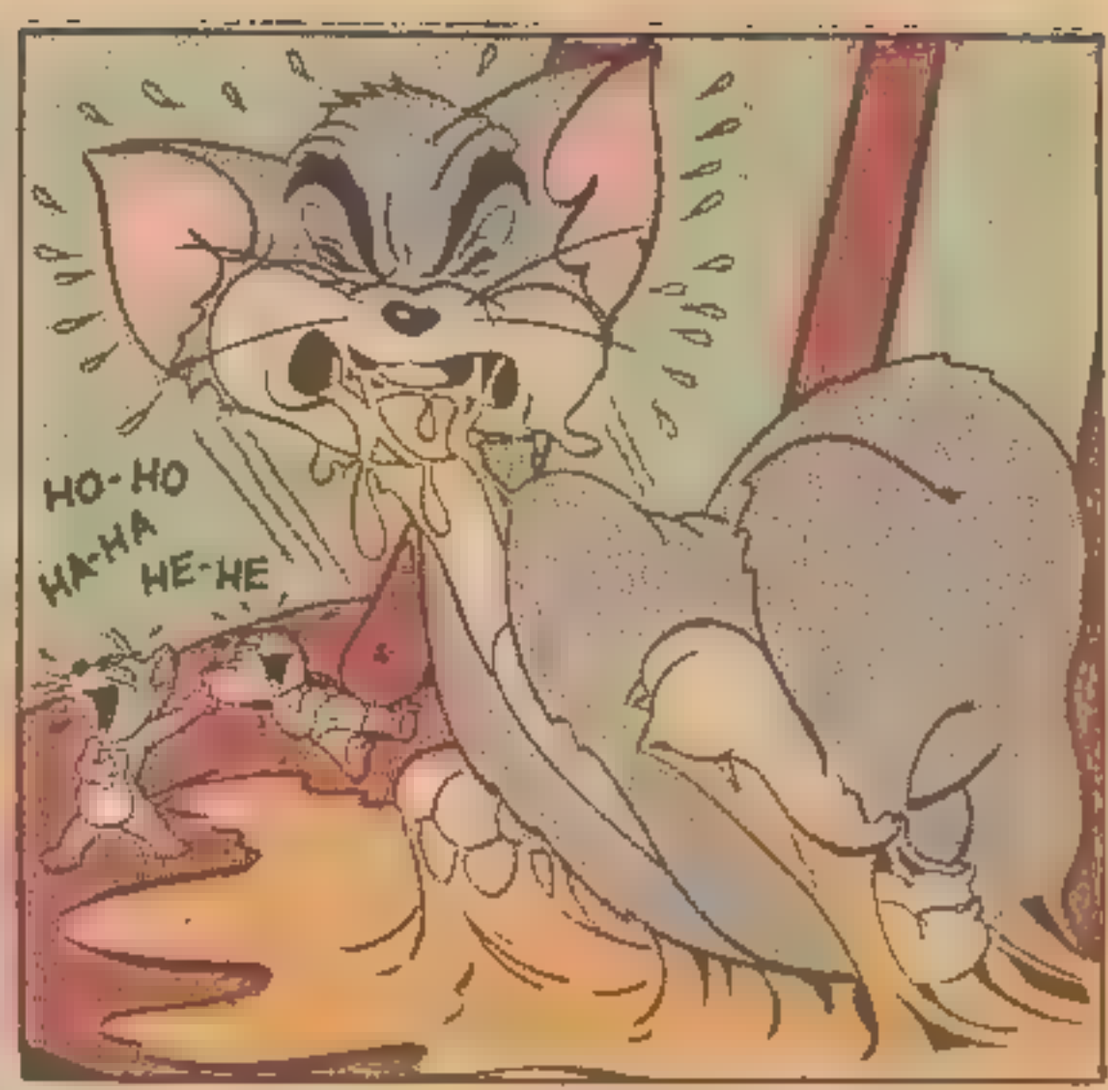
SPLAT!

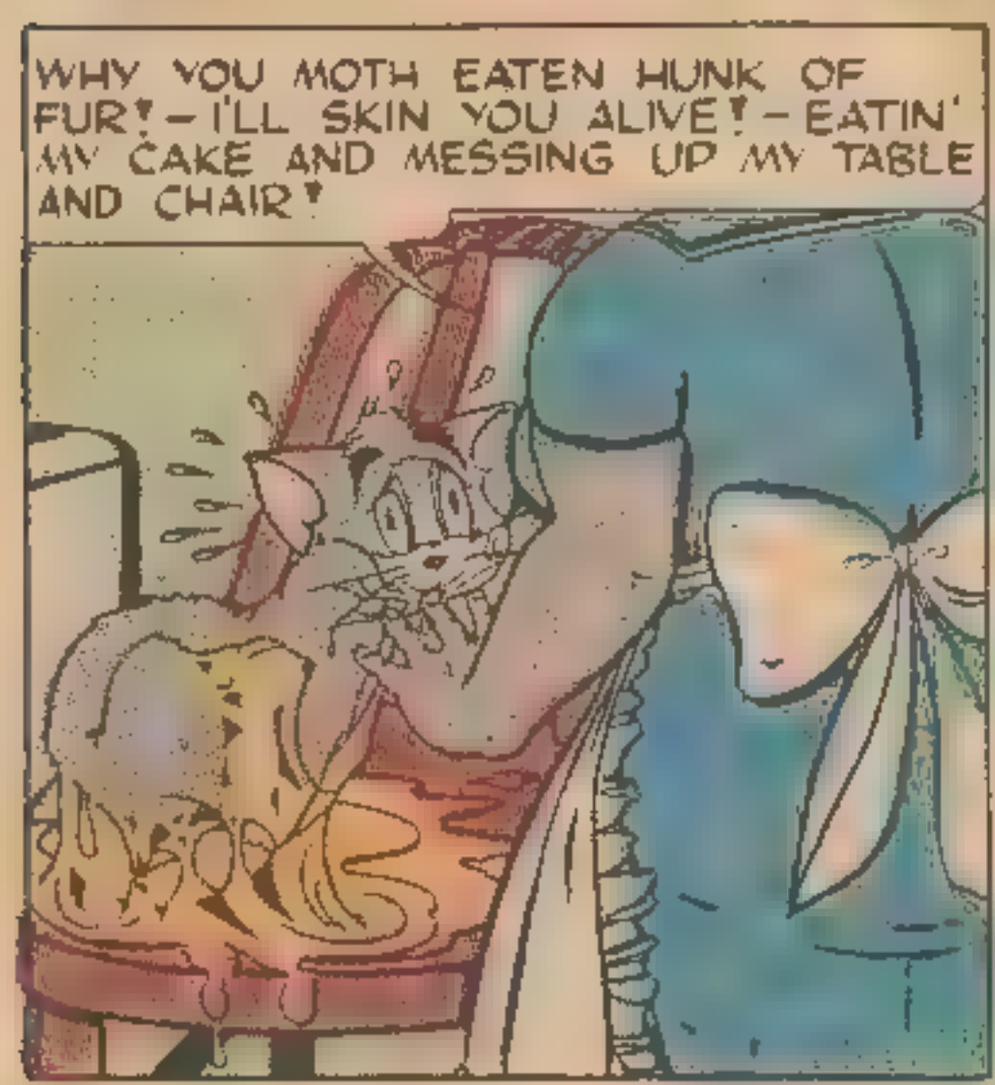
AHH! – BUTTERSCOTCH ICING! – MY FAVORITE!!

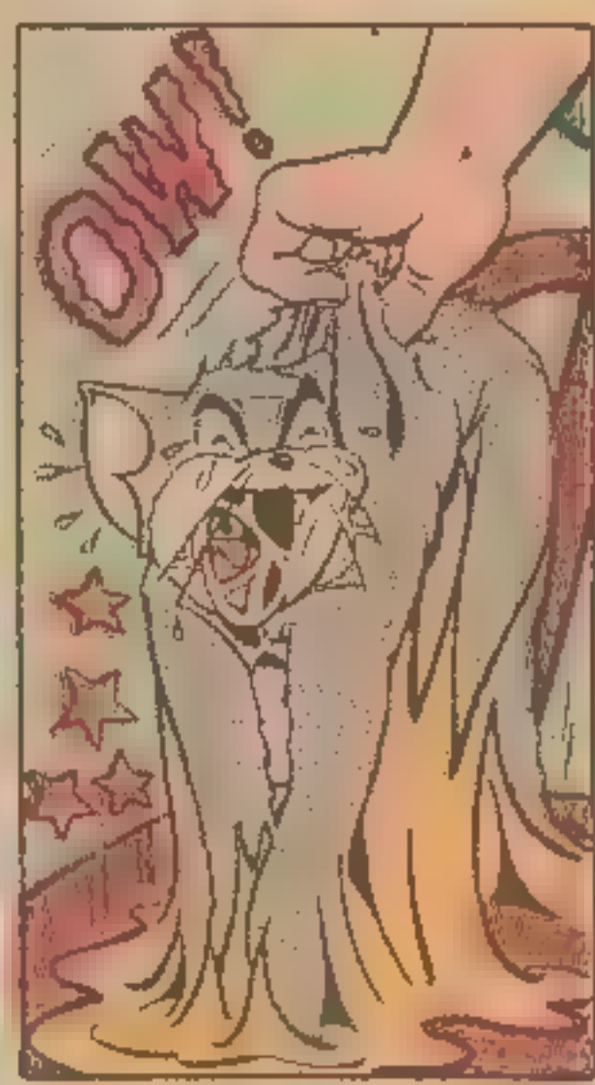
UMPH! UNH!
DON'T TASTE S' GOOD!

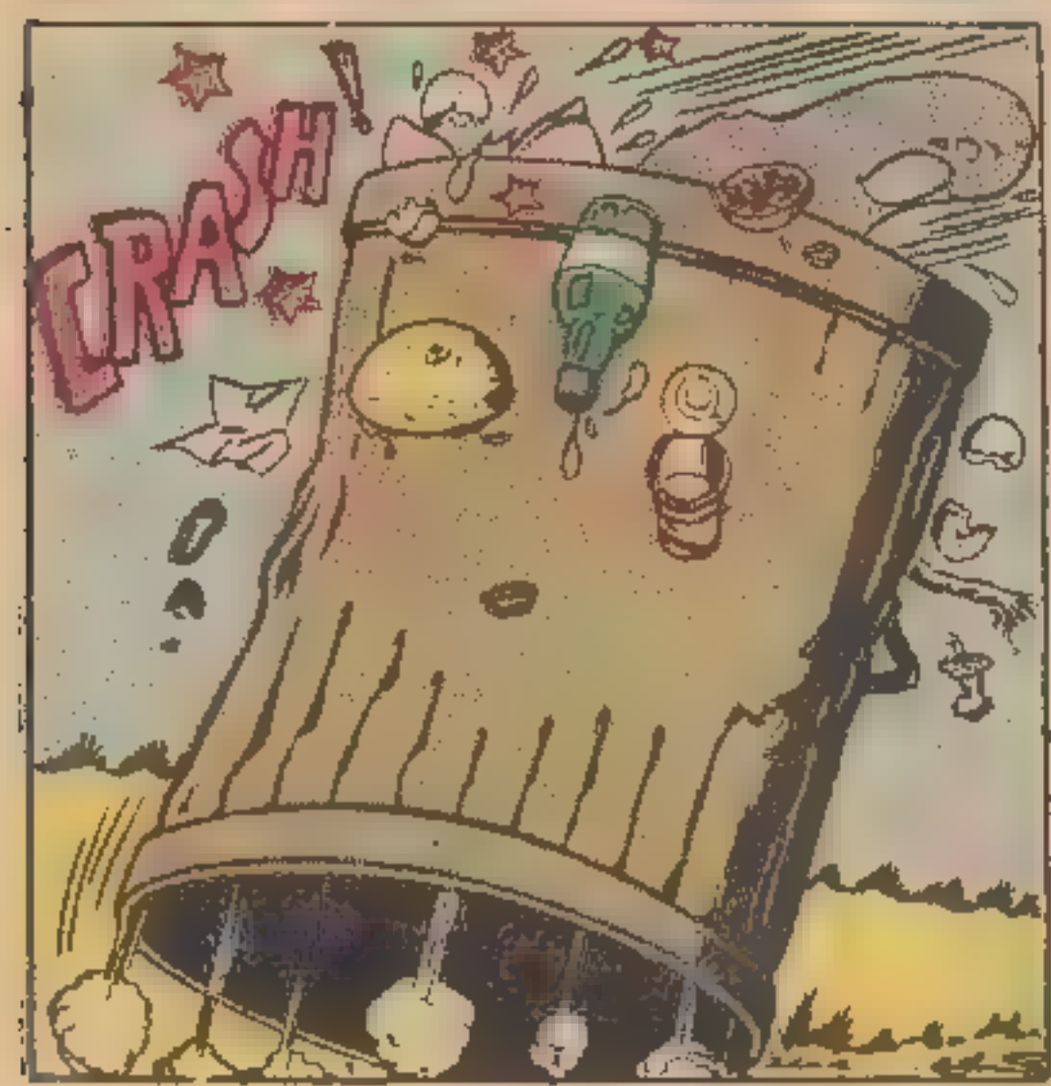

M-MOUF-UMPF!!

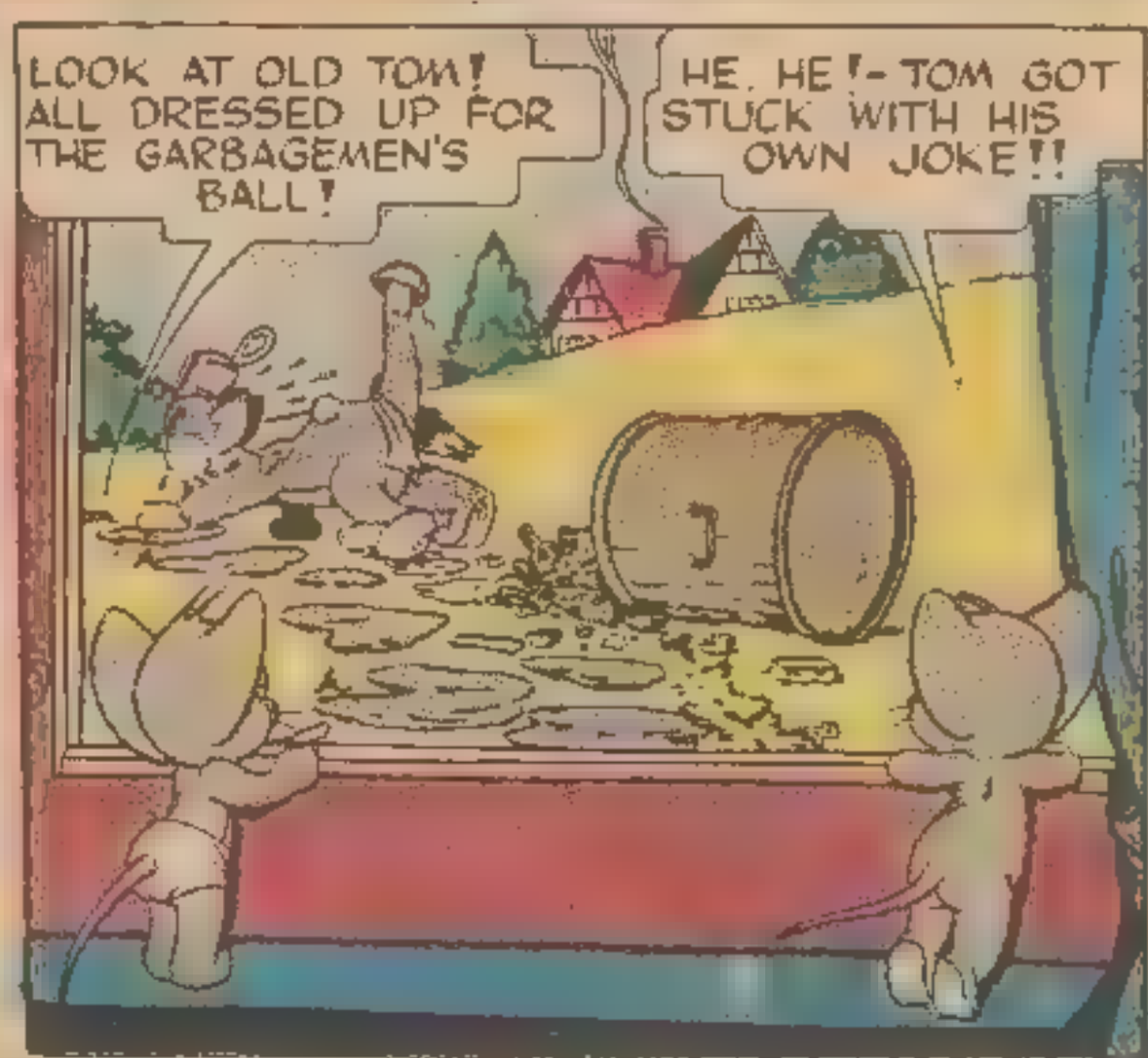


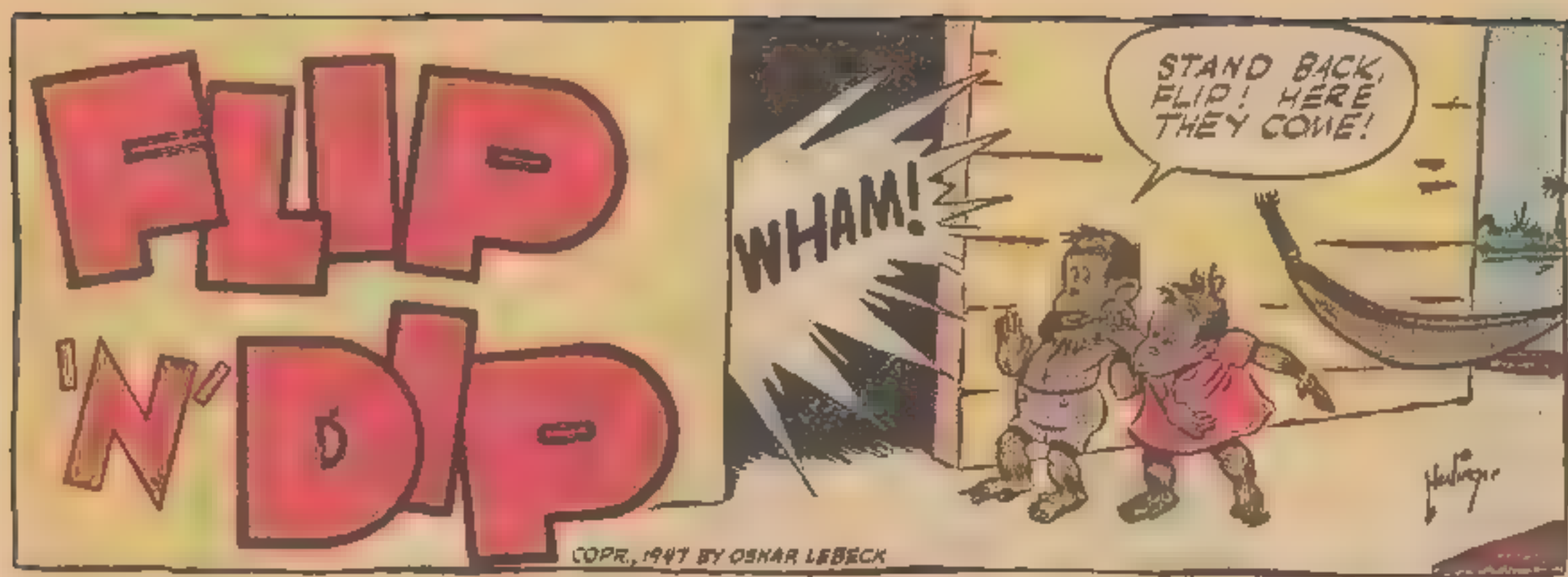



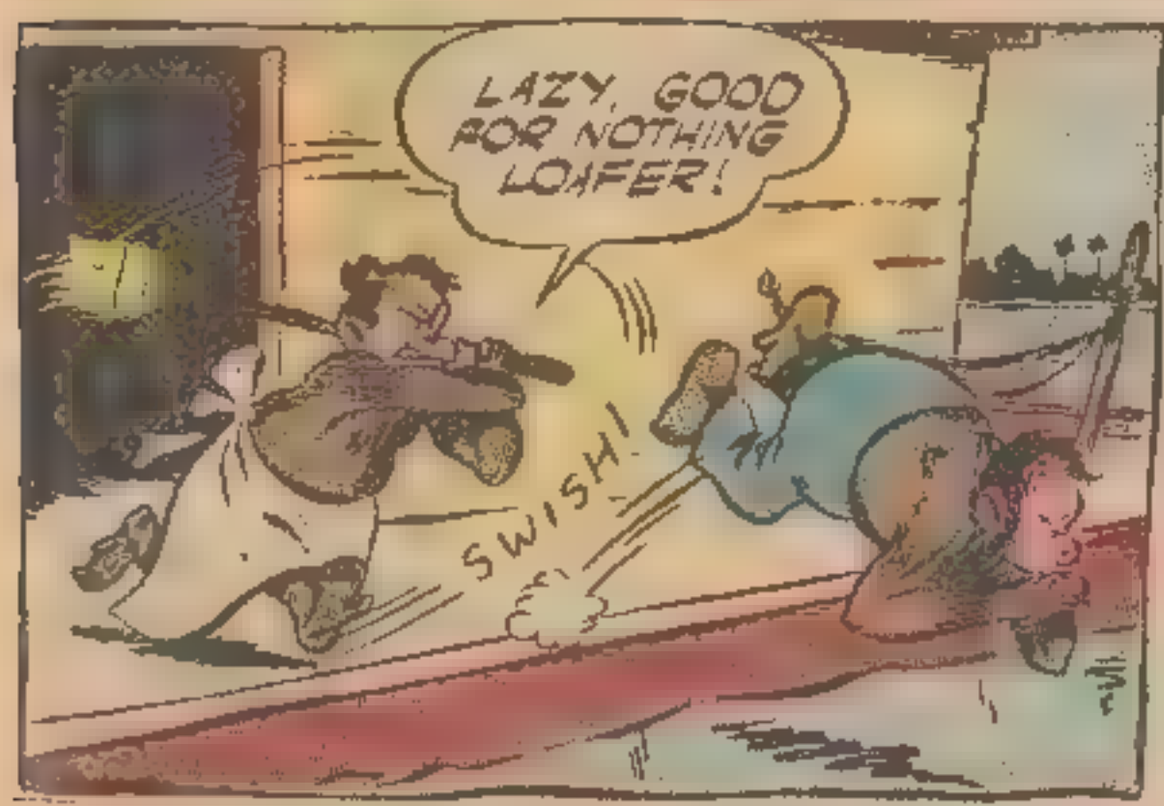


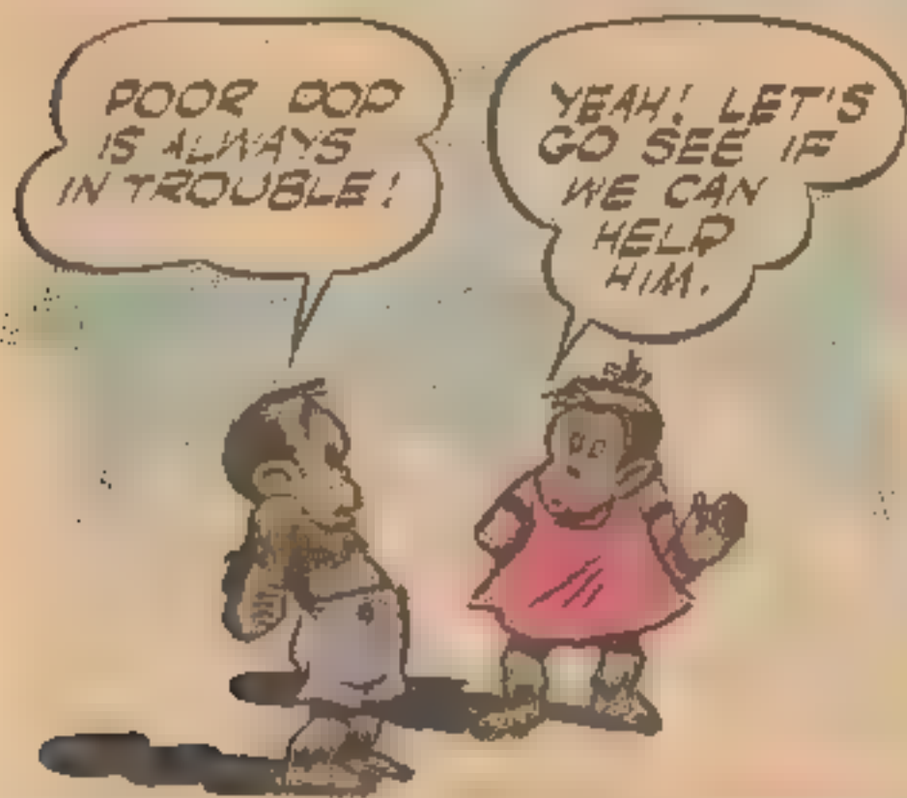

M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

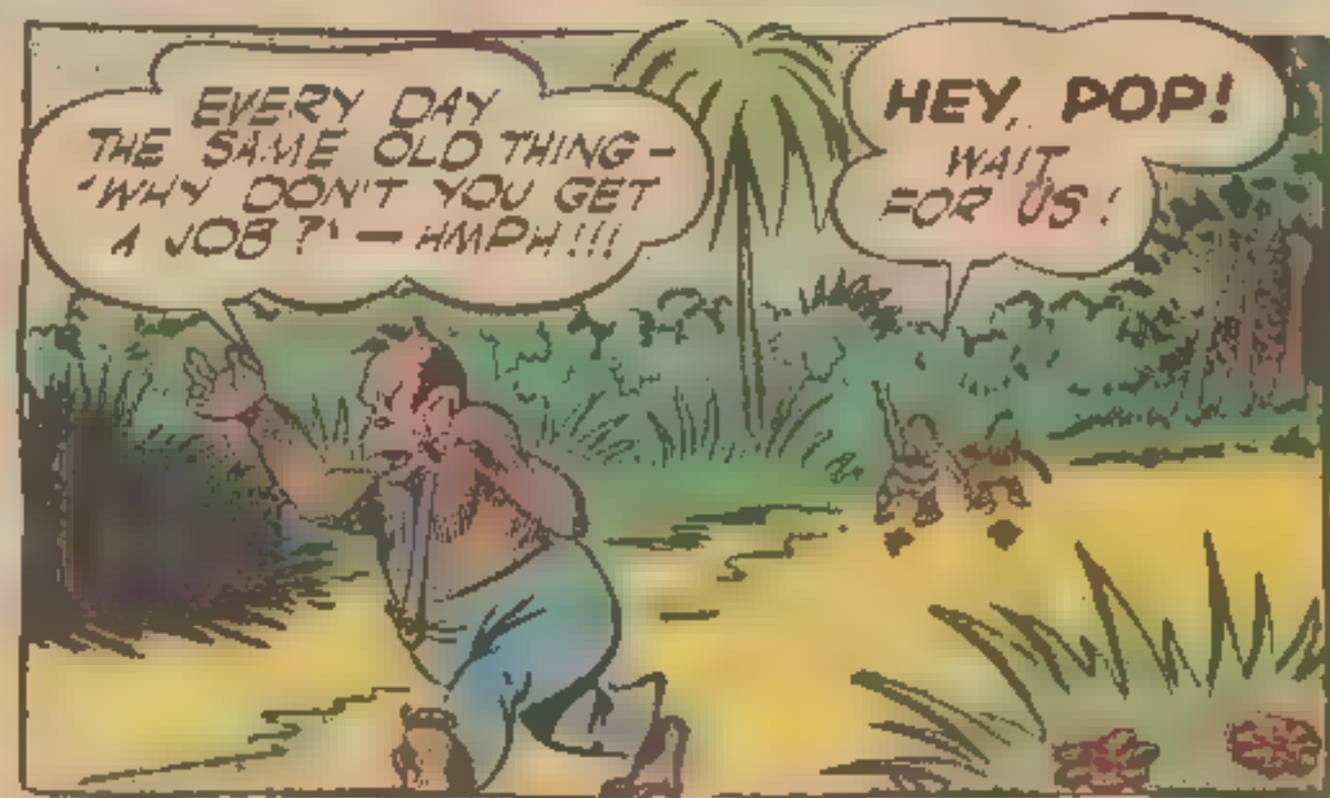
# FLIP 'N' DIP

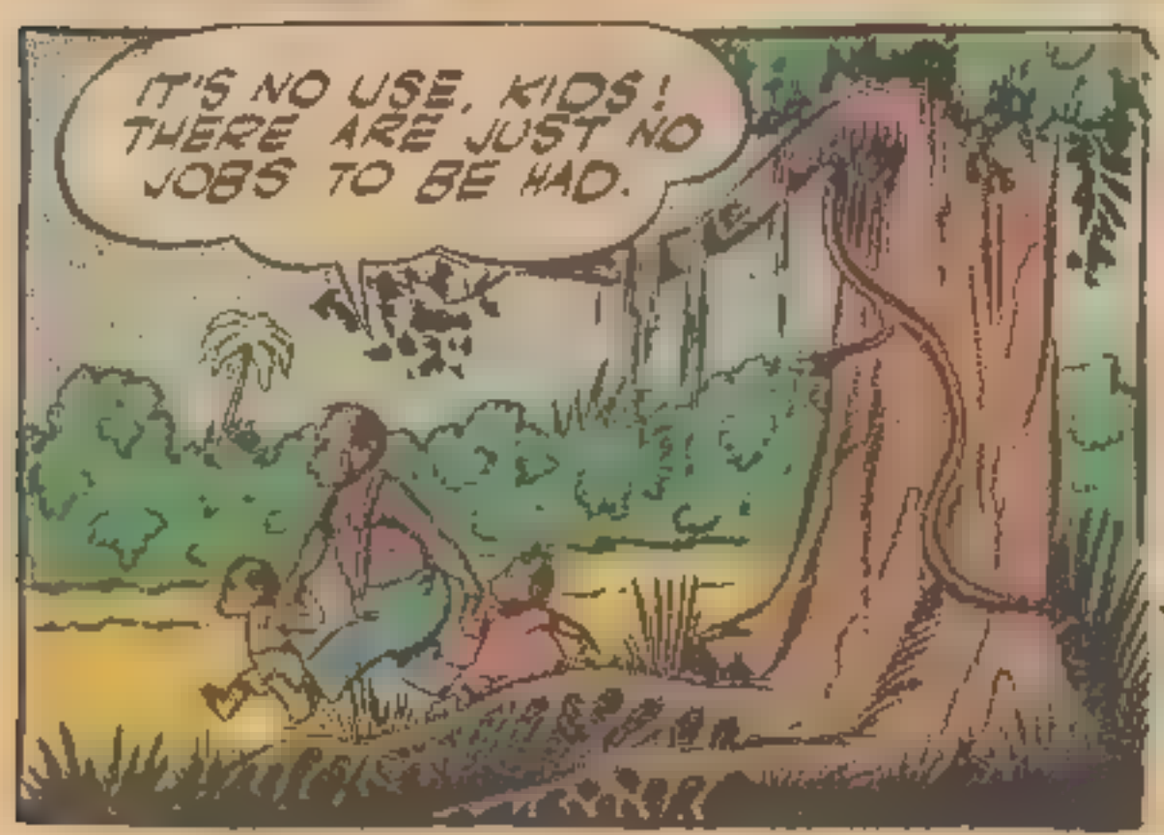

WHAM!
STAND BACK, FLIP! HERE THEY COME!
COPR., 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK

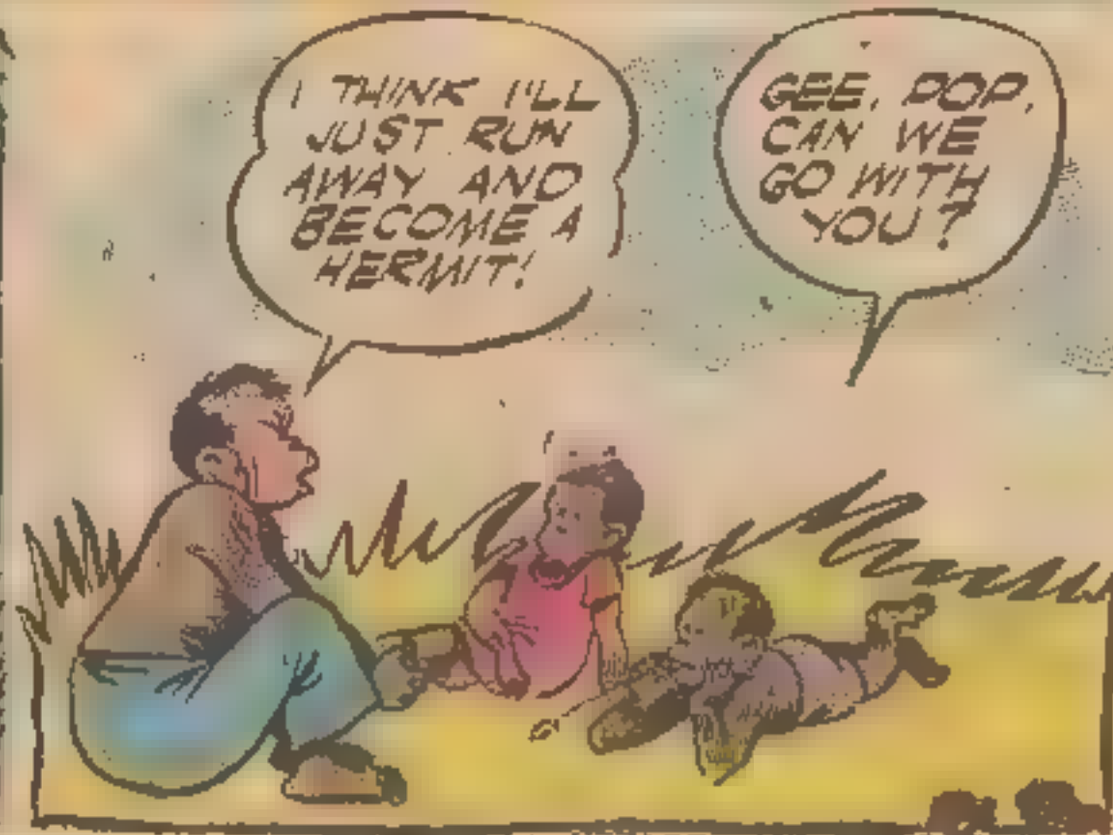

LAZY, GOOD FOR NOTHING LOAFER!
SWISH!

HEREAFTER, NO WORK, NO EATS!
I'M NOT HUNGRY, ANYWAY!

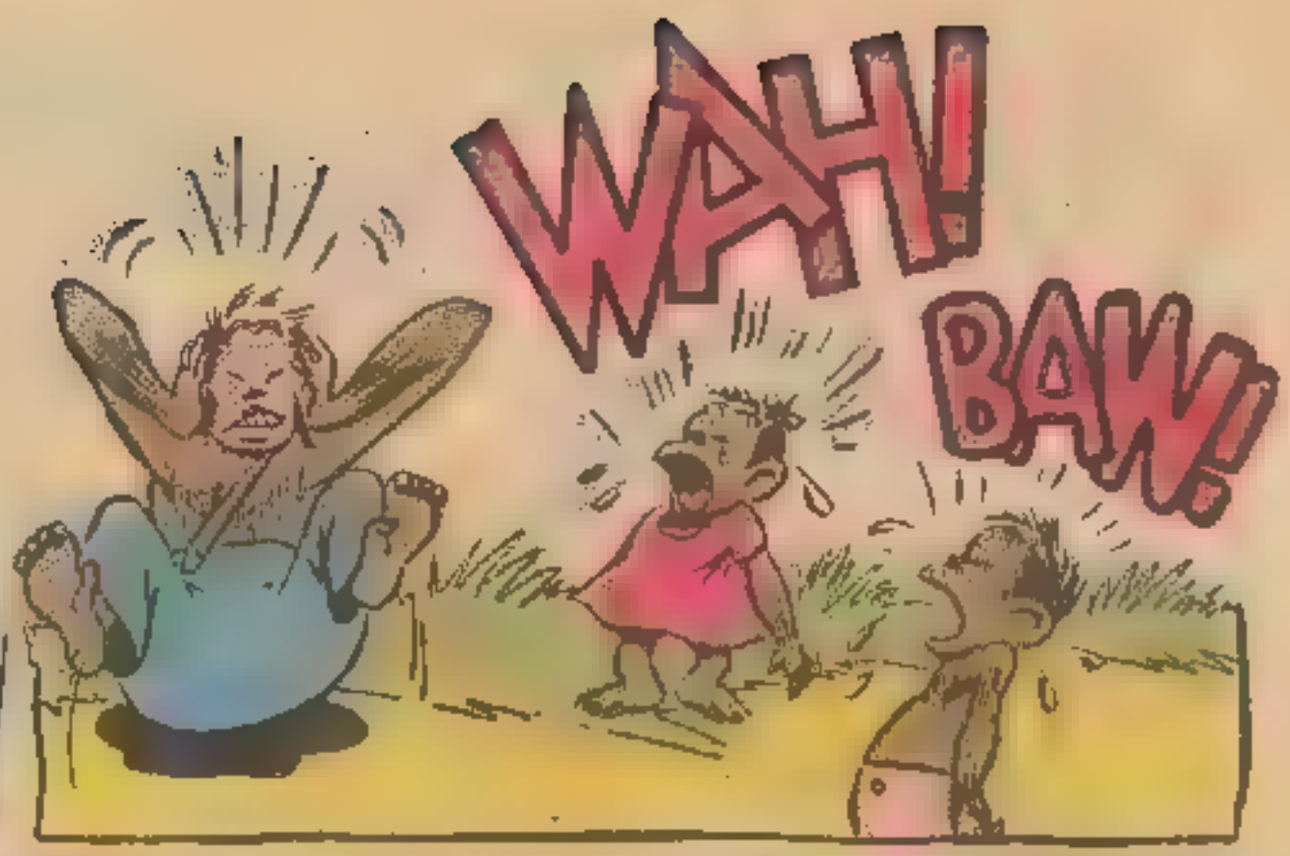

POOR POP IS ALWAYS IN TROUBLE!
YEAH! LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN HELP HIM.

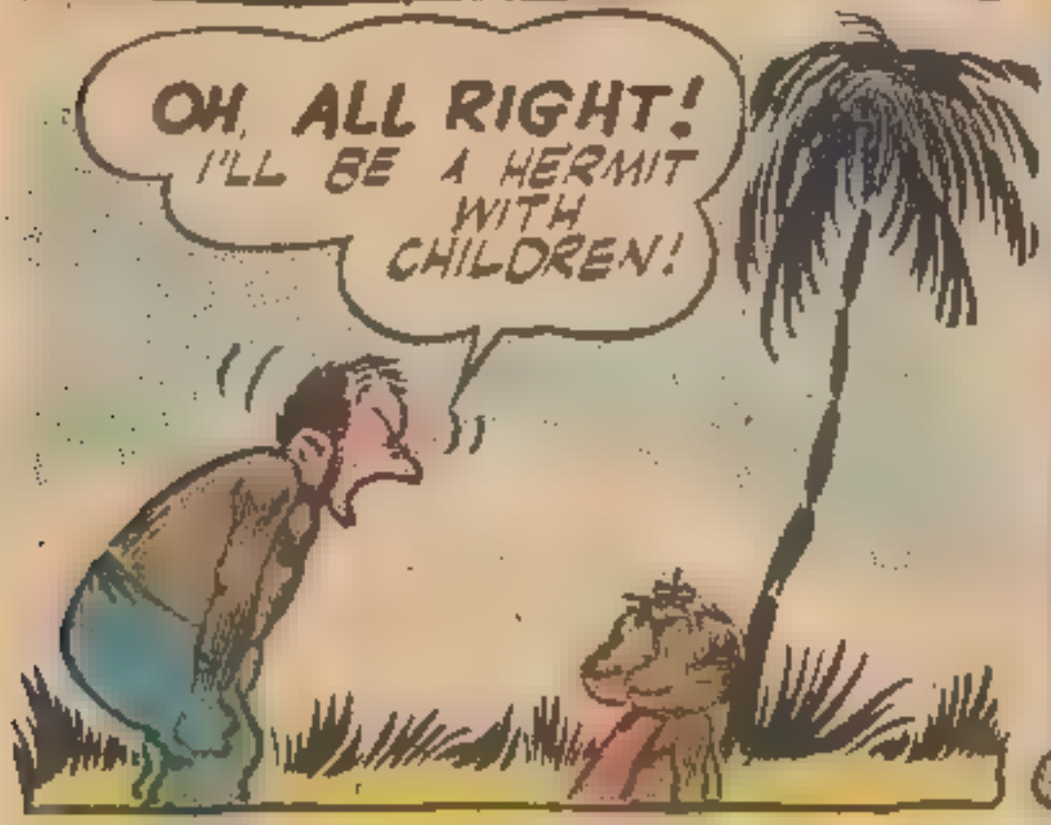

EVERY DAY THE SAME OLD THING - 'WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB?' — HMPH!!!
HEY, POP! WAIT FOR US!

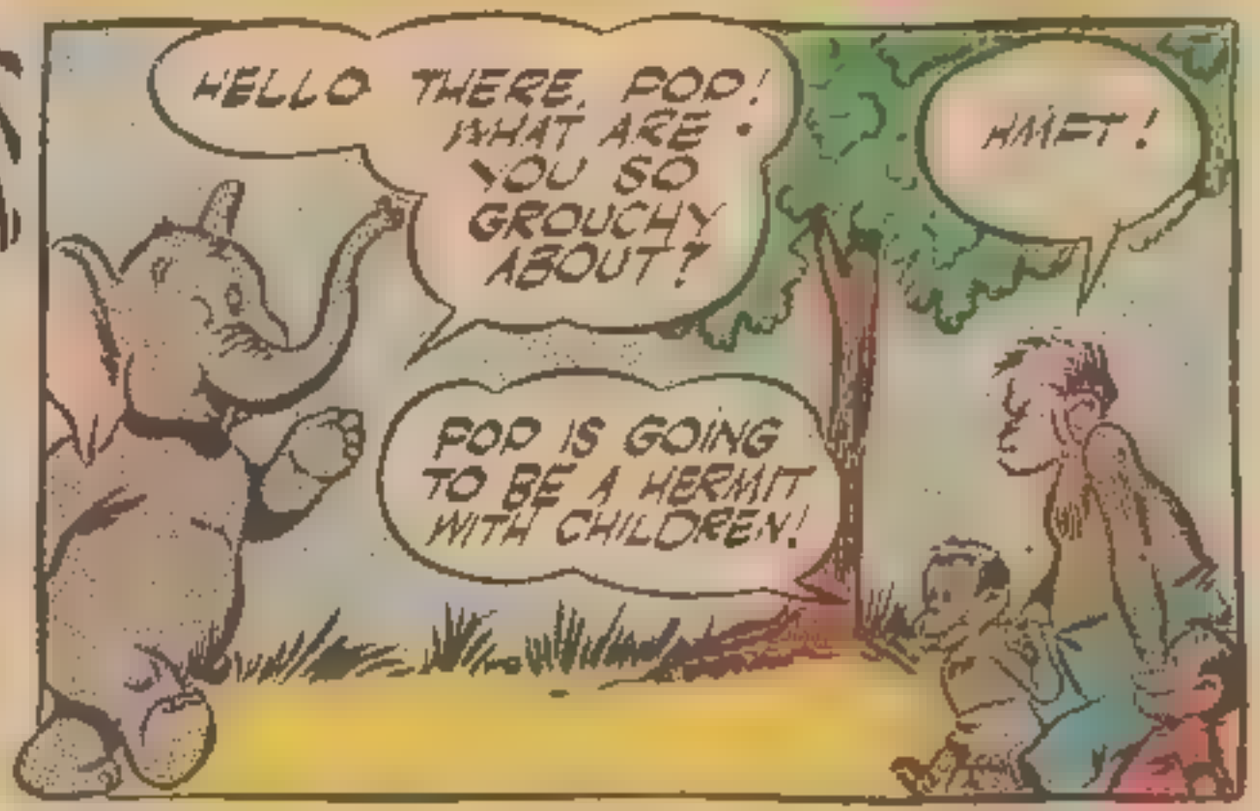

IT'S NO USE, KIDS! THERE ARE JUST NO JOBS TO BE HAD.

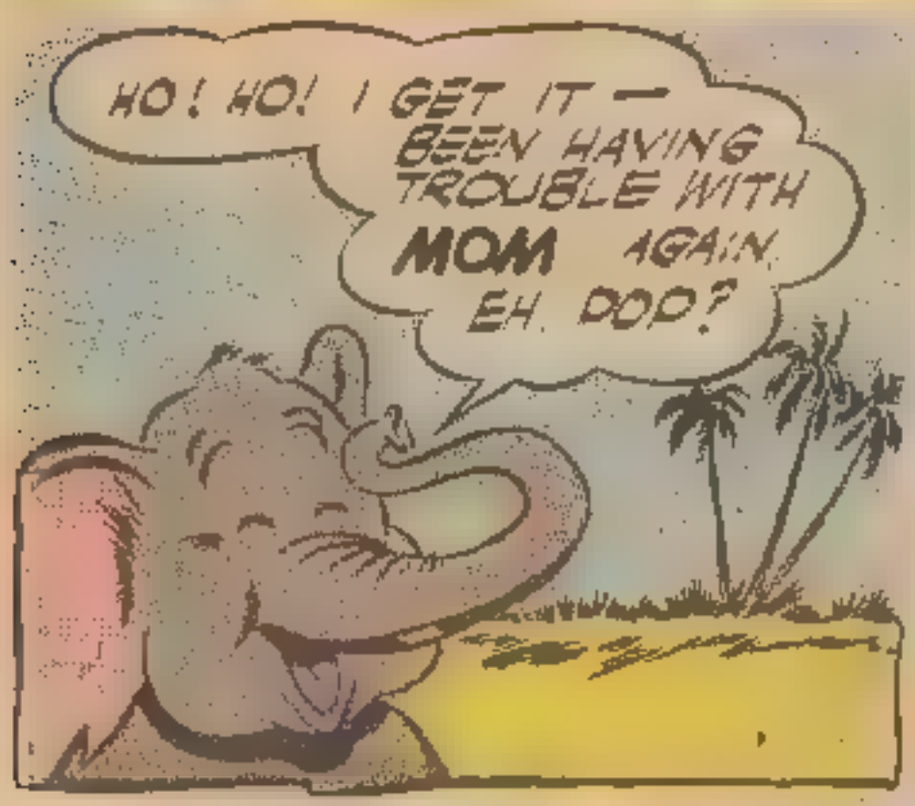

I THINK I'LL JUST RUN AWAY AND BECOME A HERMIT!
GEE, POP, CAN WE GO WITH YOU?

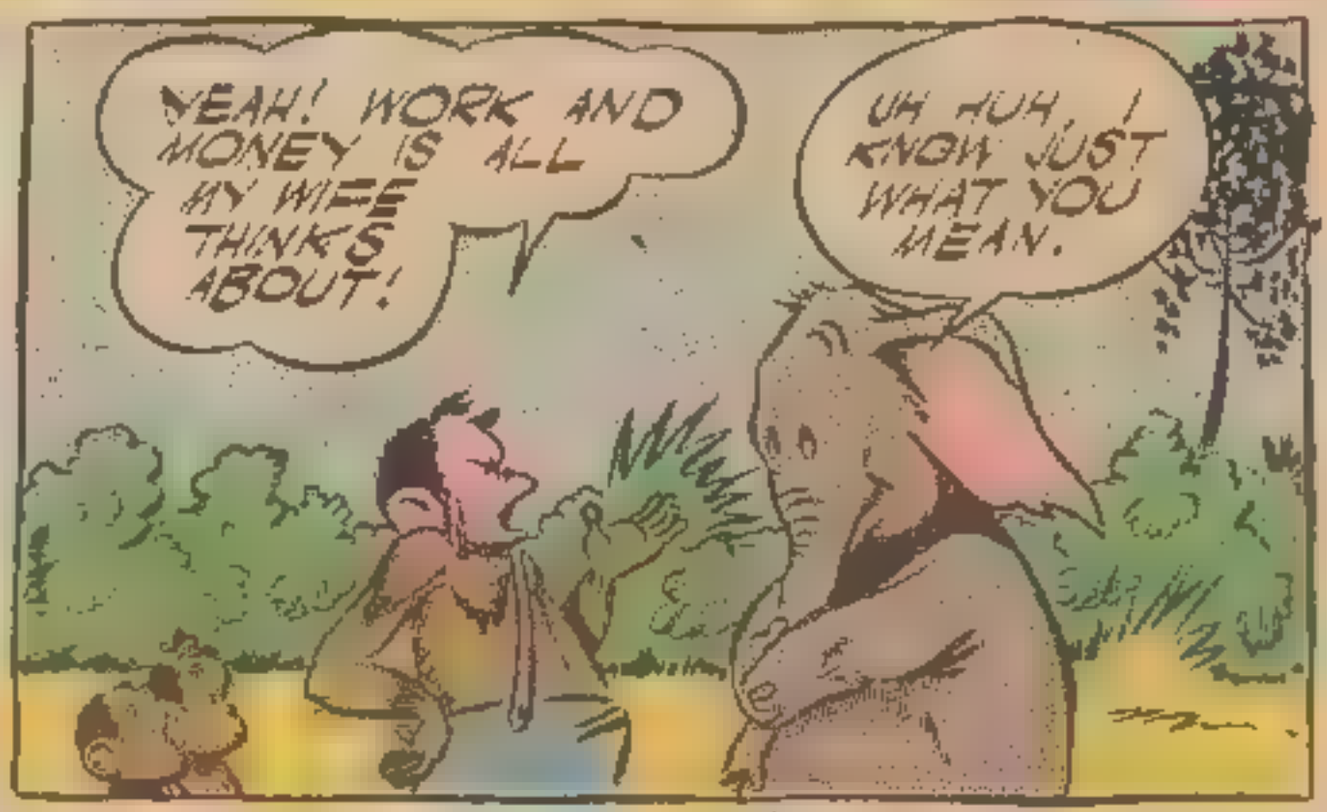
DON'T BE SILLY! HERMITS LIVE ALONE!

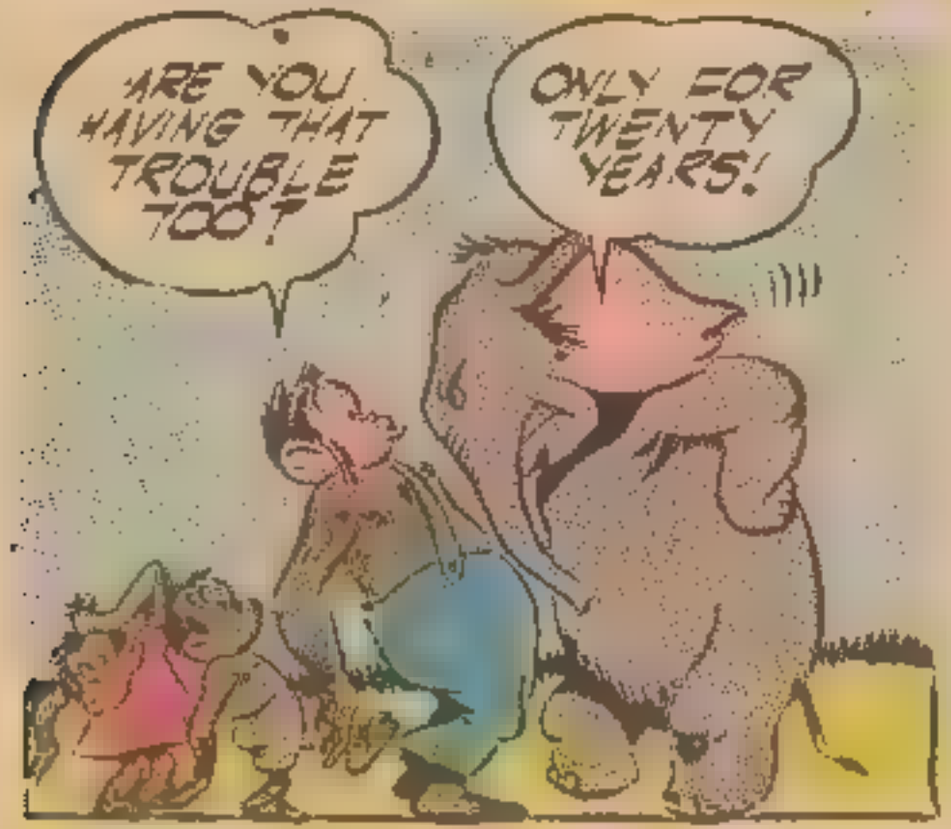

WAH!
BAW!

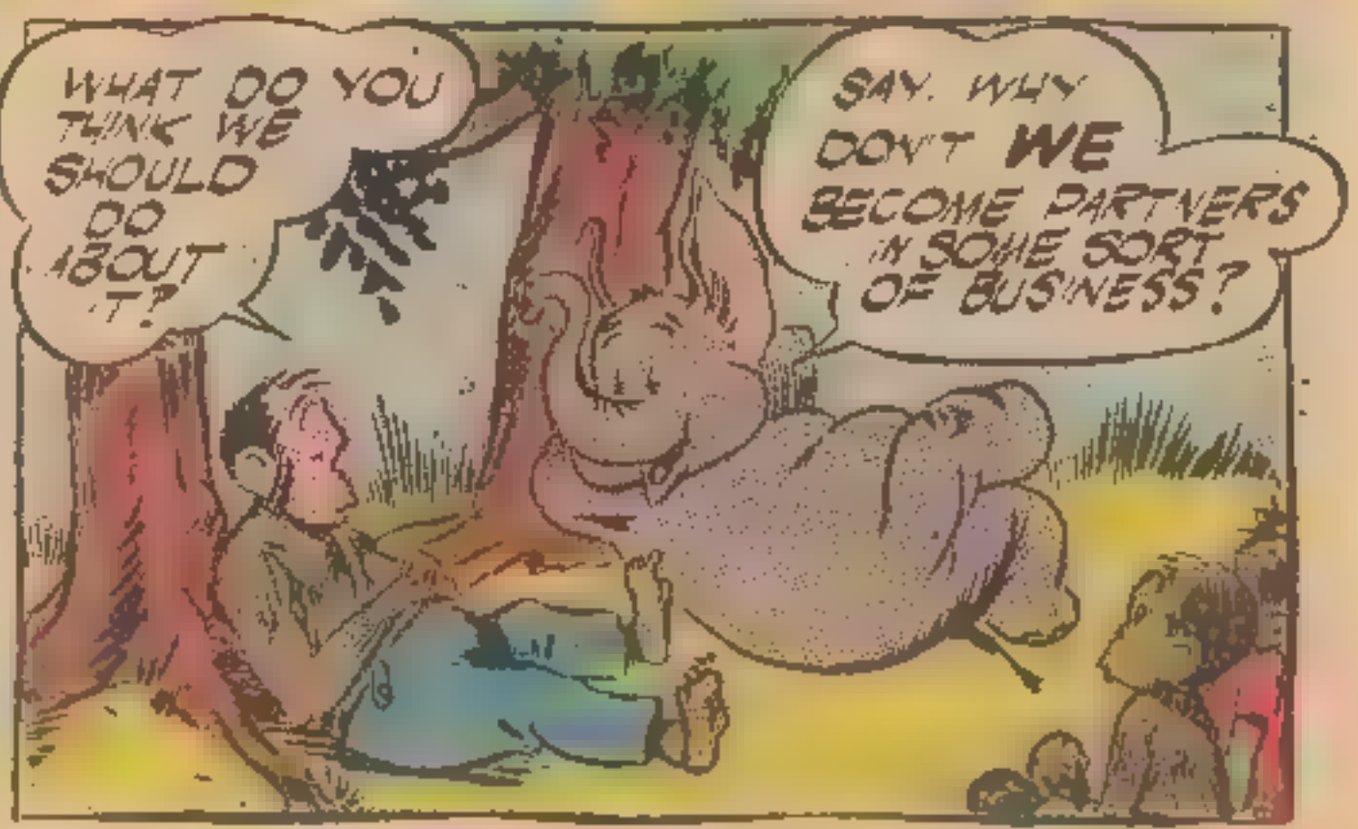

OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL BE A HERMIT WITH CHILDREN!

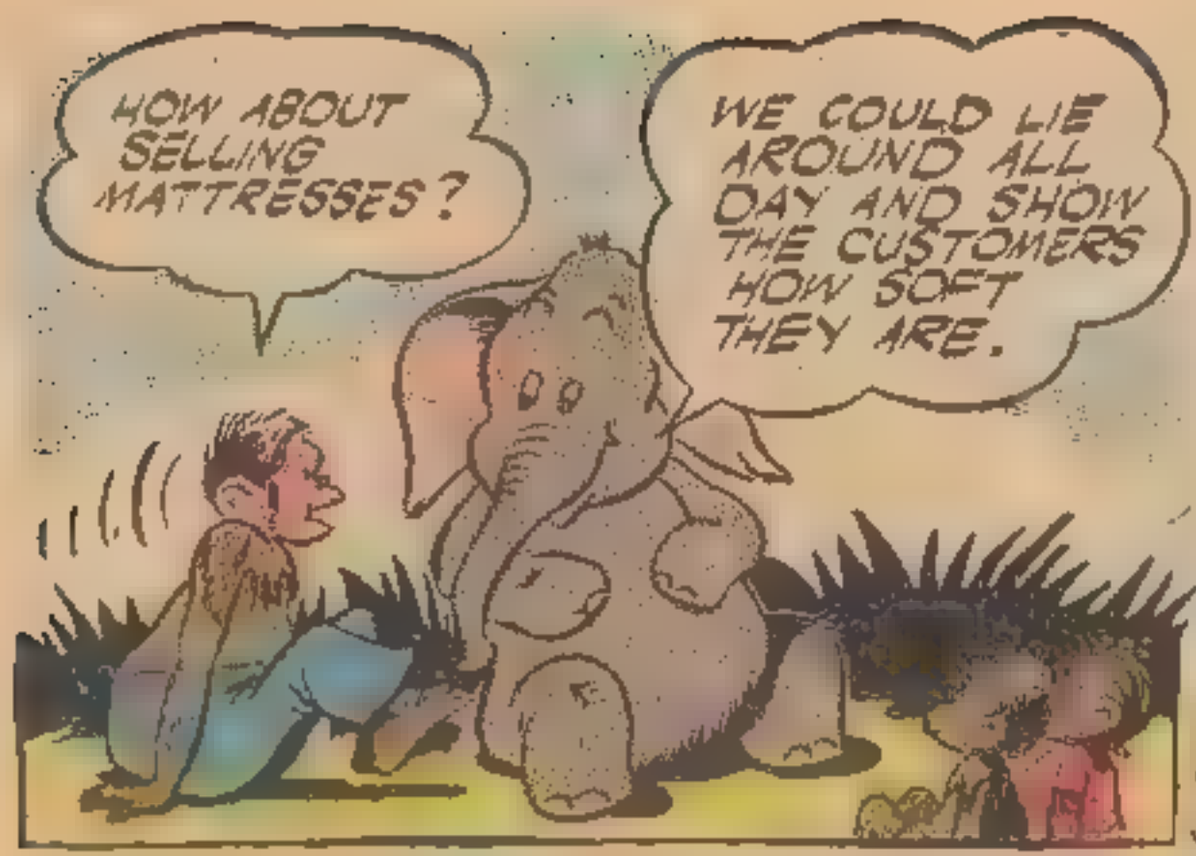

HELLO THERE, POP! WHAT ARE YOU SO GROUCHY ABOUT?
HMFT!
POP IS GOING TO BE A HERMIT WITH CHILDREN!

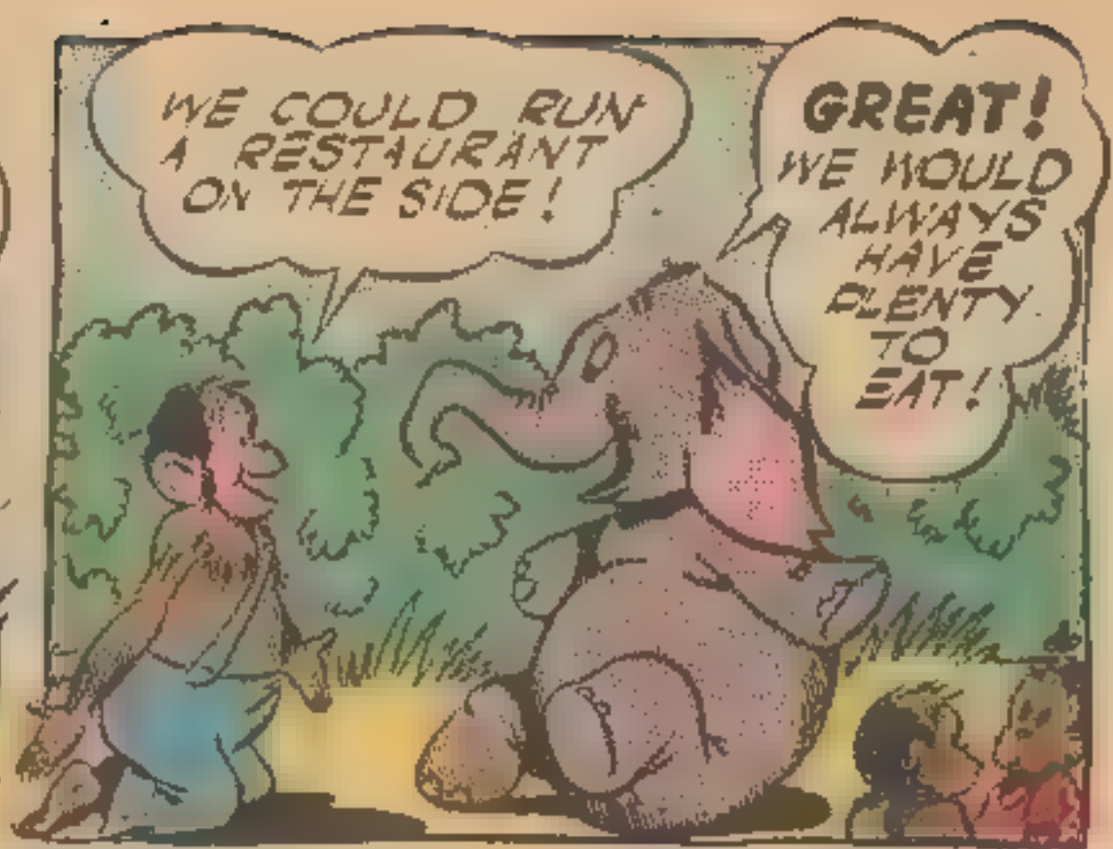

HO! HO! I GET IT — BEEN HAVING TROUBLE WITH MOM AGAIN, EH, POP?

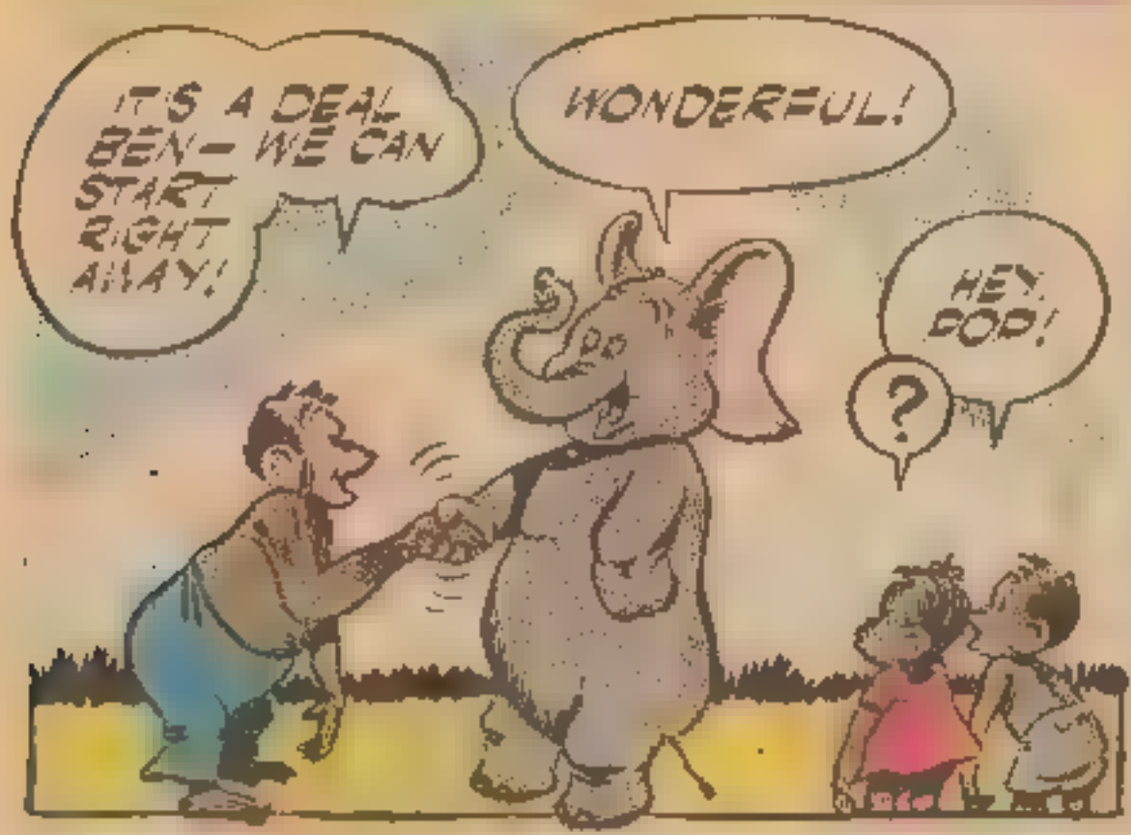

YEAH! WORK AND MONEY IS ALL MY WIFE THINKS ABOUT!
UH HUH, I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU MEAN.

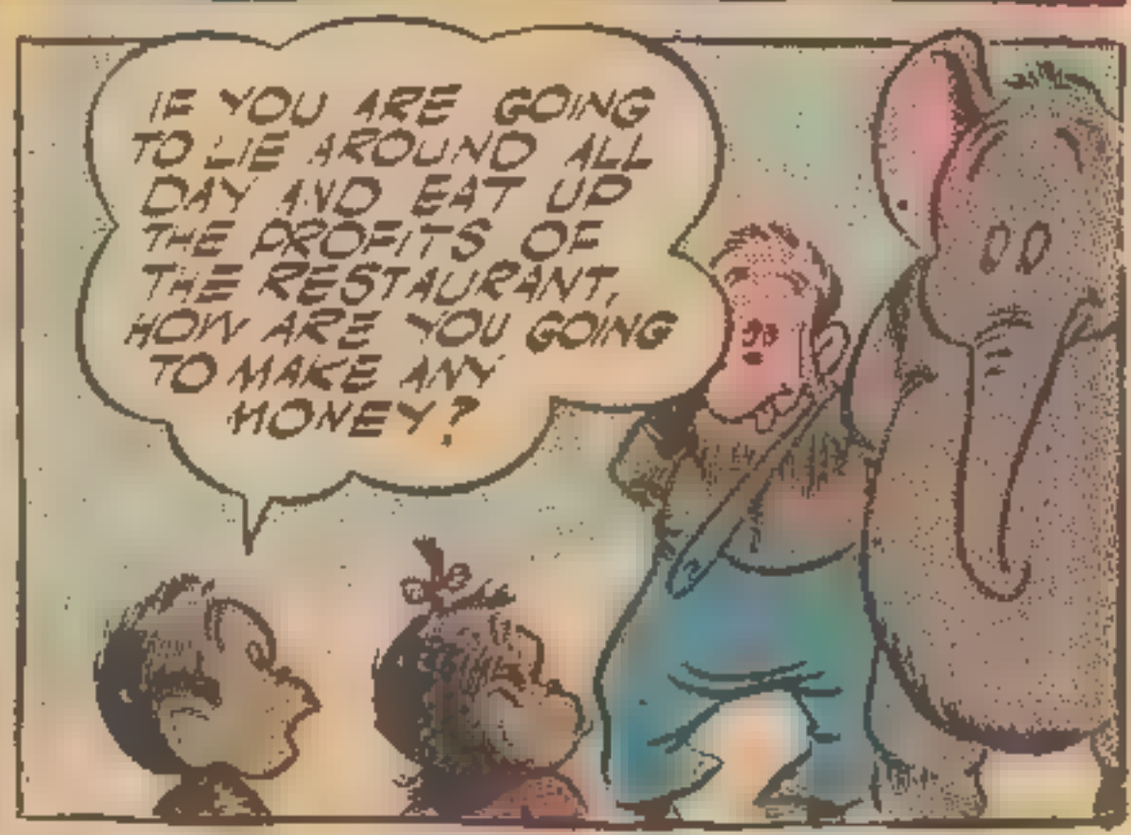

ARE YOU HAVING THAT TROUBLE TOO?
ONLY FOR TWENTY YEARS!

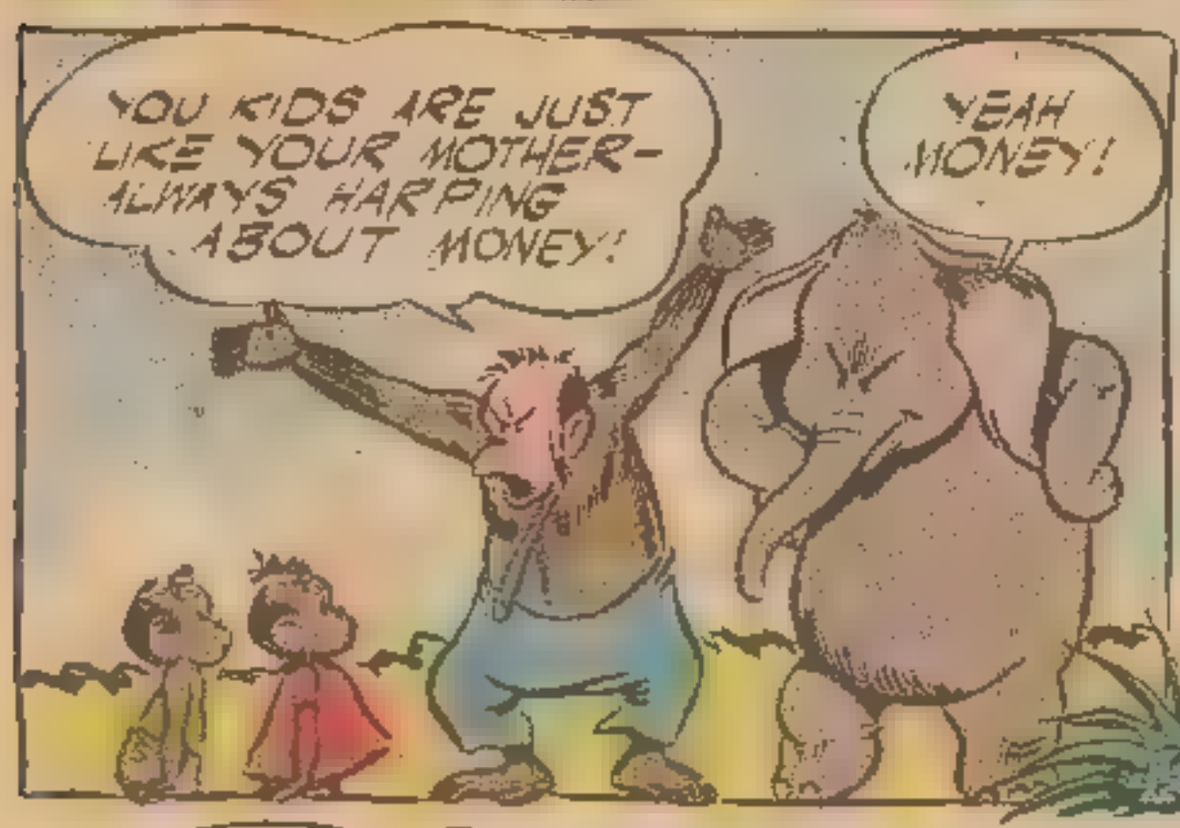

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO ABOUT IT?
SAY, WHY DON'T WE BECOME PARTNERS IN SOME SORT OF BUSINESS?

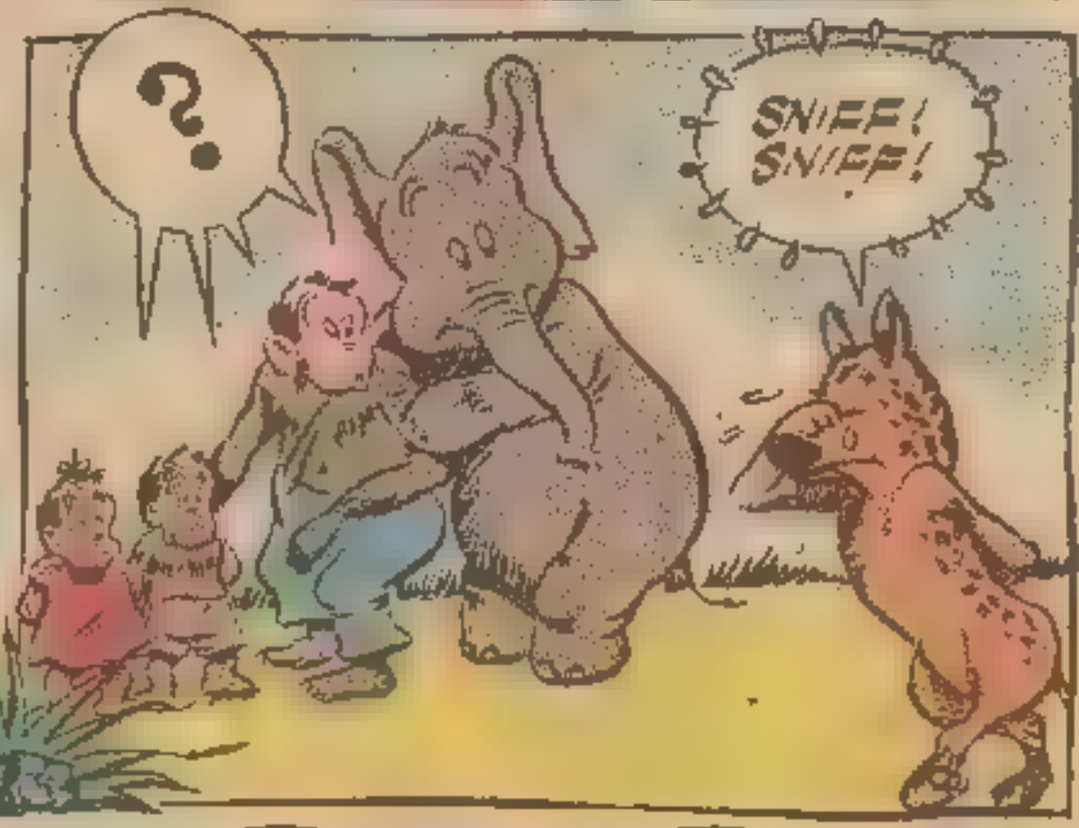

HOW ABOUT SELLING MATTRESSES?
WE COULD LIE AROUND ALL DAY AND SHOW THE CUSTOMERS HOW SOFT THEY ARE.


WE COULD RUN A RESTAURANT ON THE SIDE!
GREAT! WE WOULD ALWAYS HAVE PLENTY TO EAT!

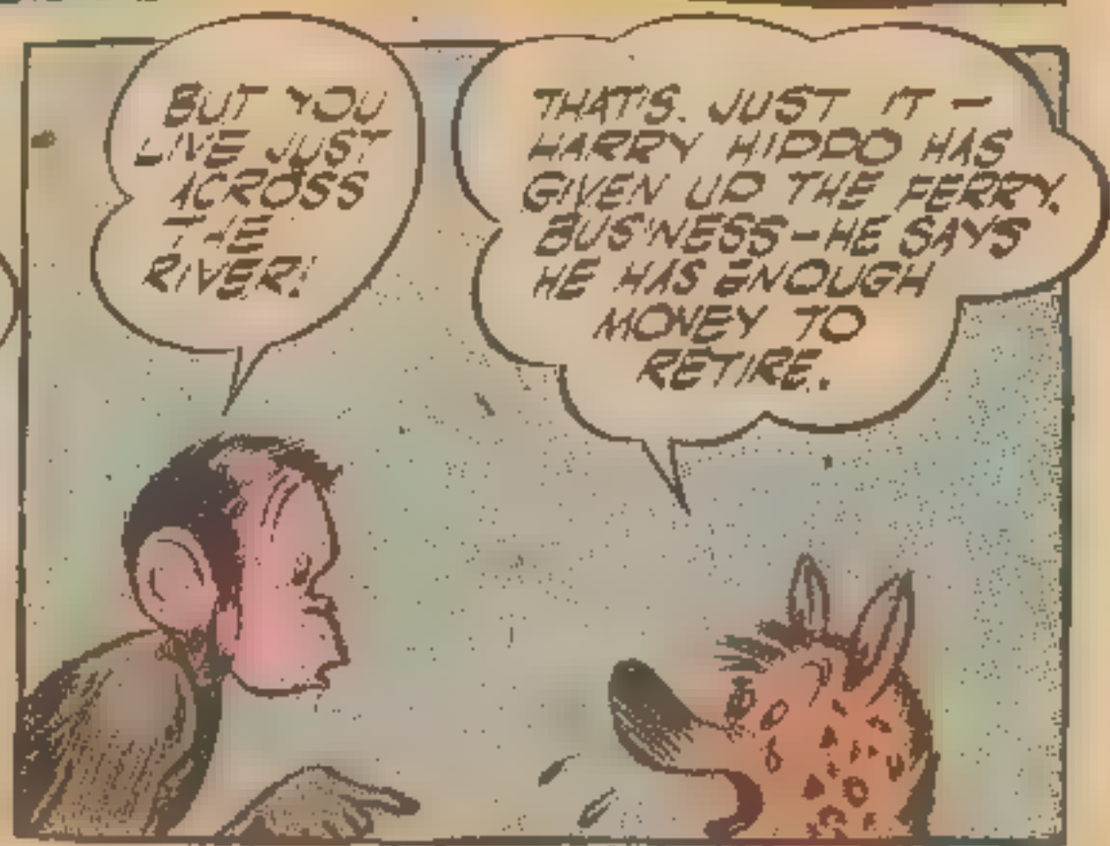

IT'S A DEAL BEN— WE CAN START RIGHT AWAY!
WONDERFUL!
HEY, DOD!
?

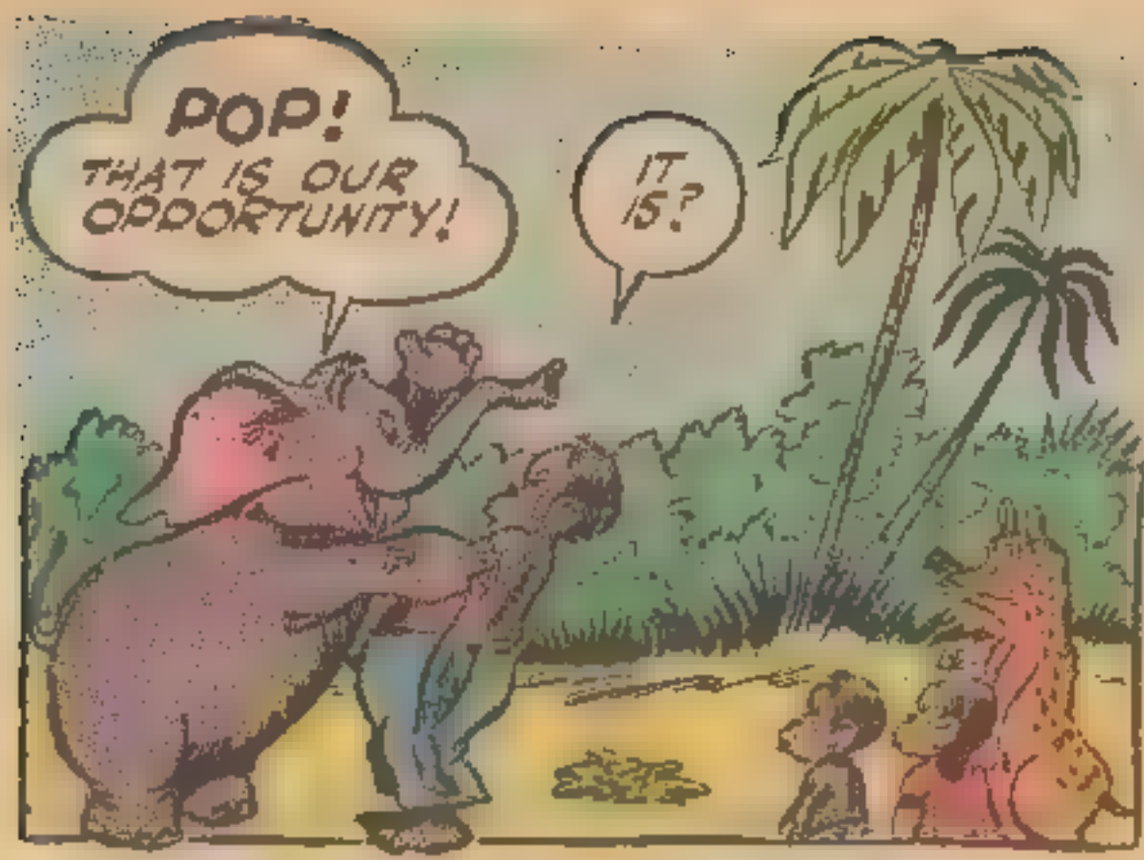

IF YOU ARE GOING TO LIE AROUND ALL DAY AND EAT UP THE PROFITS OF THE RESTAURANT, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ANY MONEY?

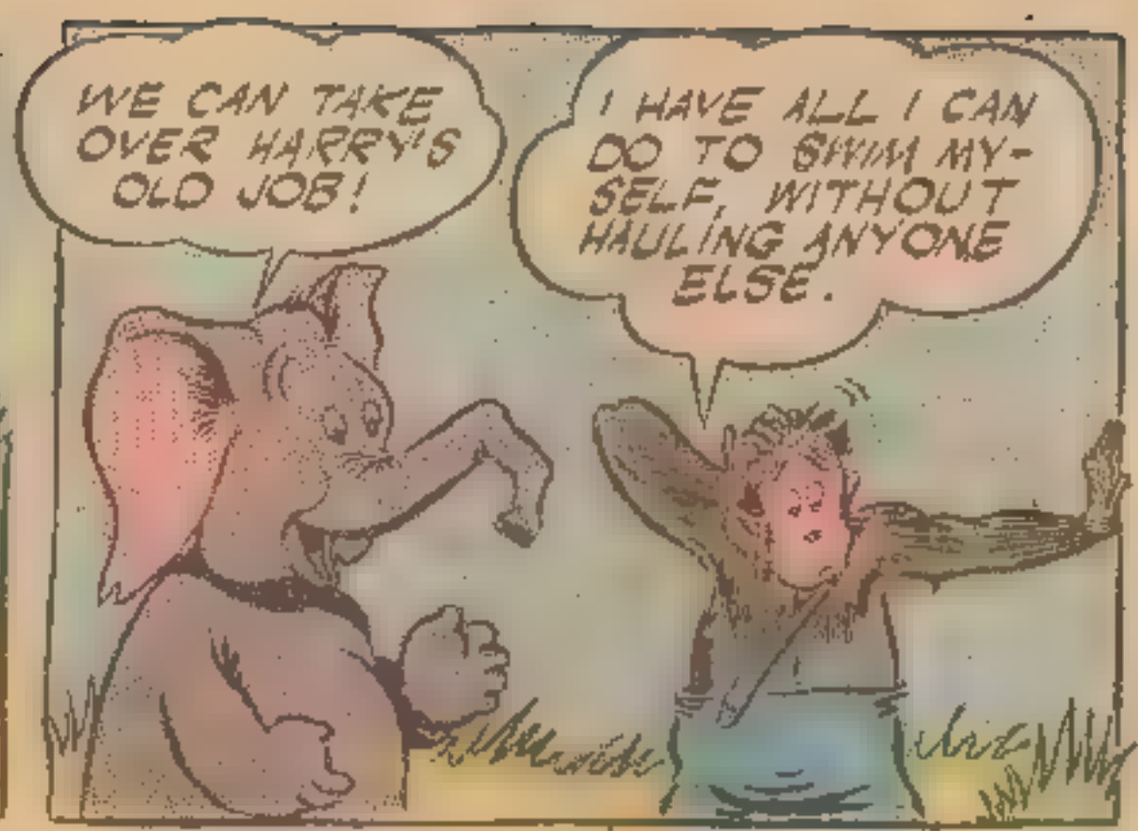

YOU KIDS ARE JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER— ALWAYS HARPING ABOUT MONEY!
YEAH MONEY!

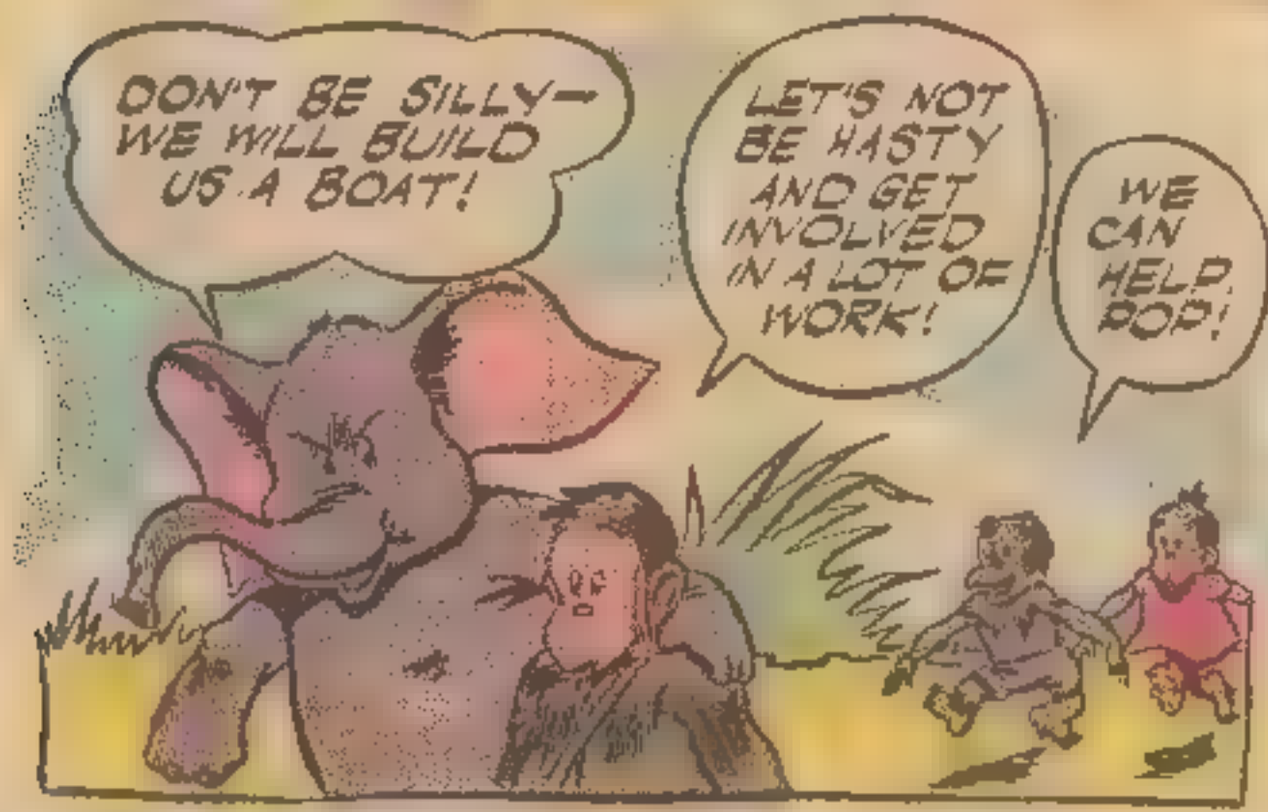

?
SNIFF! SNIFF!

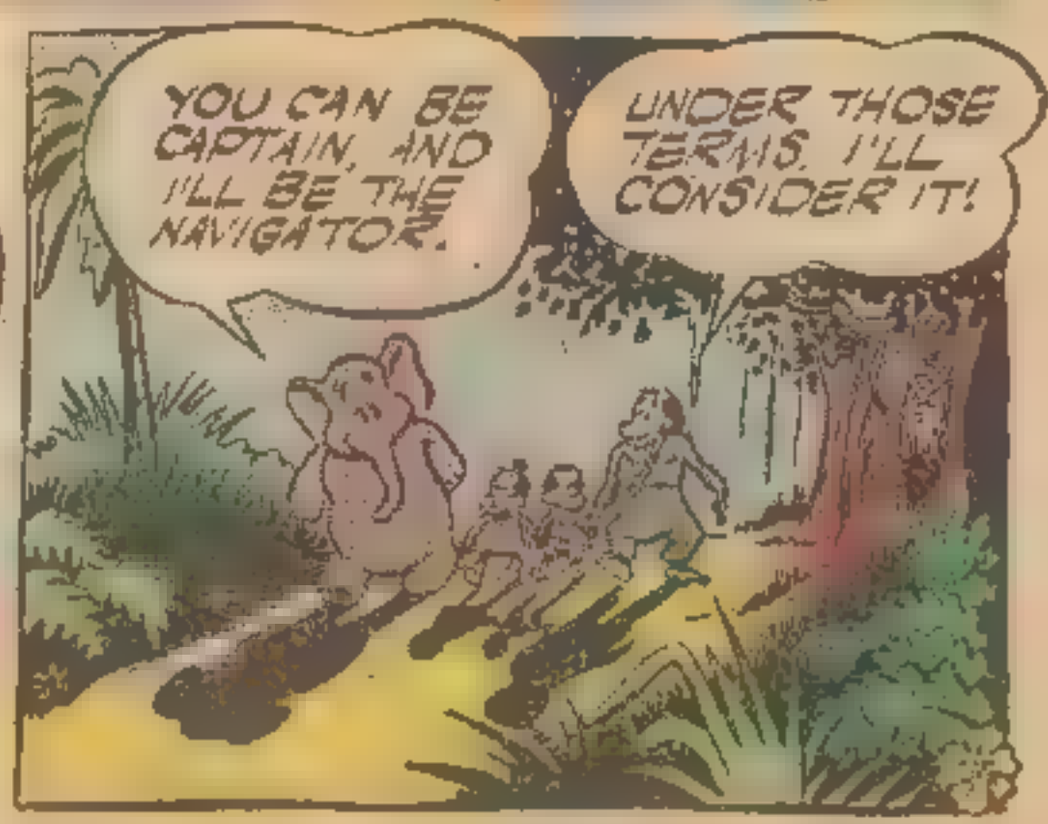
WHO EVER HEARD OF A LAUGHING HYENA CRYING?
NOT ME!
YOU'D CRY TOO IF YOU COULD NOT GET HOME FOR DINNER!

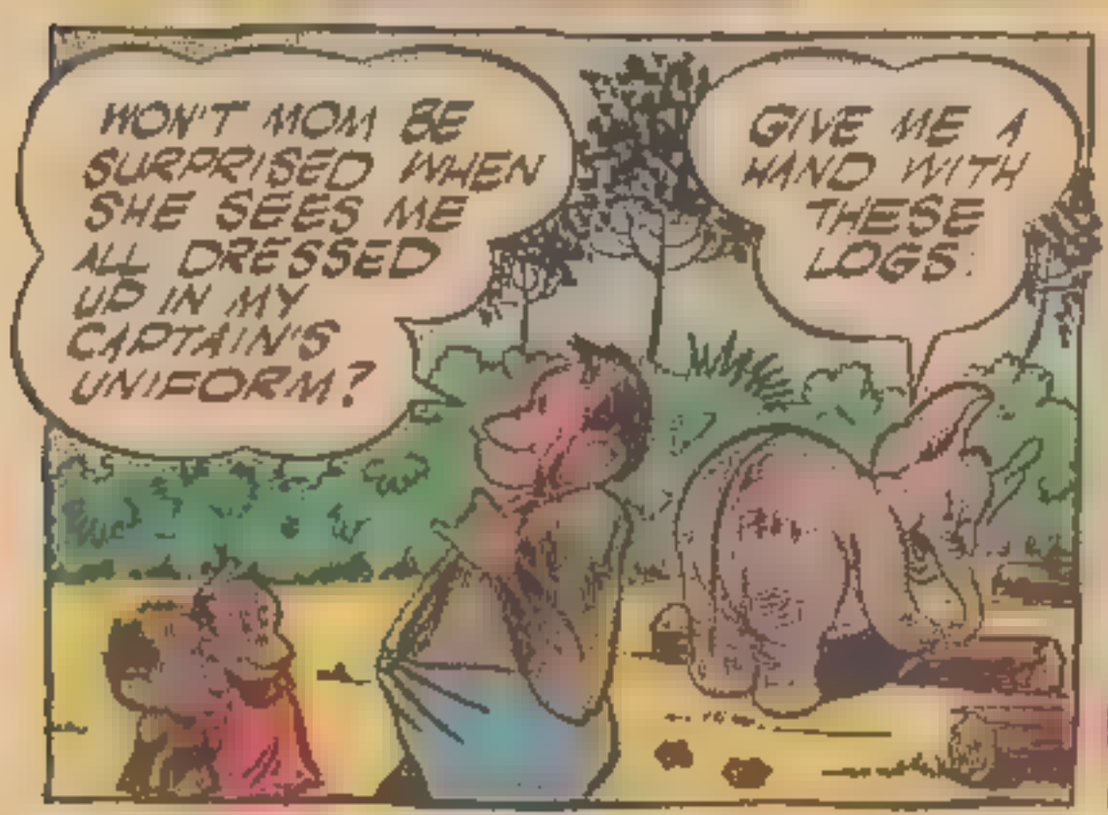

BUT YOU LIVE JUST ACROSS THE RIVER!
THAT'S JUST IT— HARRY HIPPO HAS GIVEN UP THE FERRY BUSINESS—HE SAYS HE HAS ENOUGH MONEY TO RETIRE.

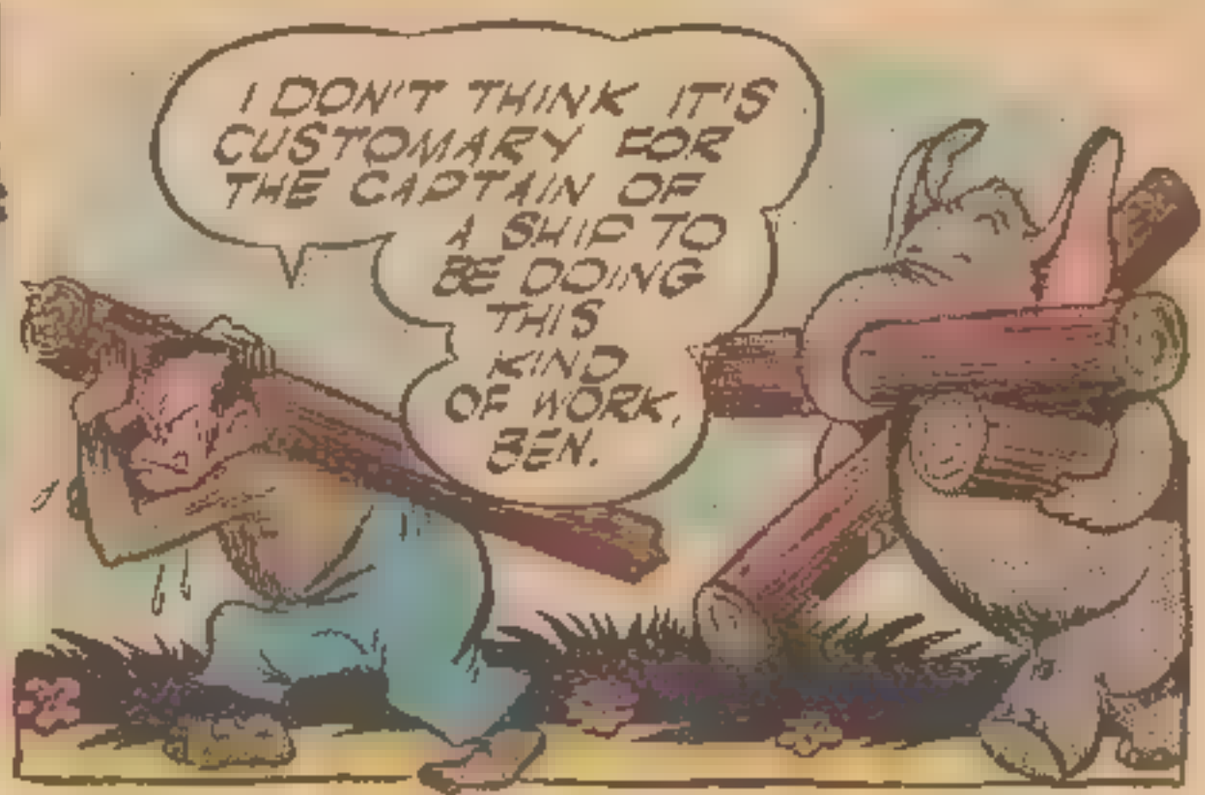

POP! THAT IS OUR OPPORTUNITY!
IT IS?

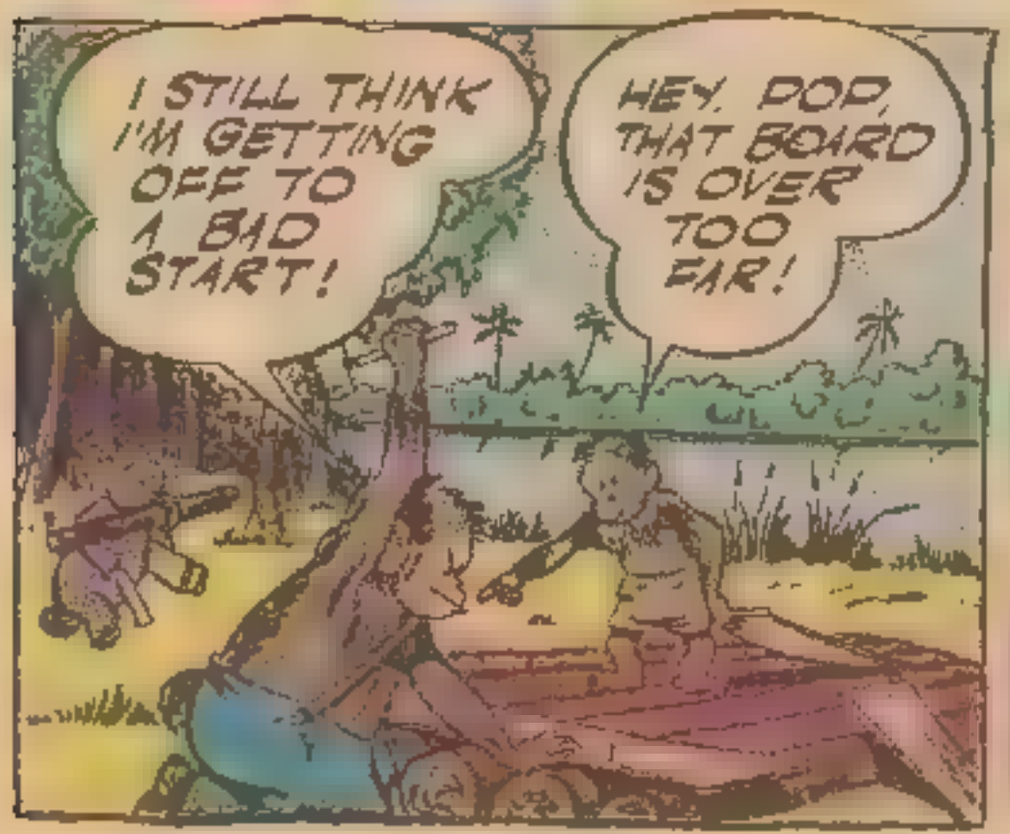

WE CAN TAKE OVER HARRY'S OLD JOB!
I HAVE ALL I CAN DO TO SWIM MYSELF, WITHOUT HAULING ANYONE ELSE.

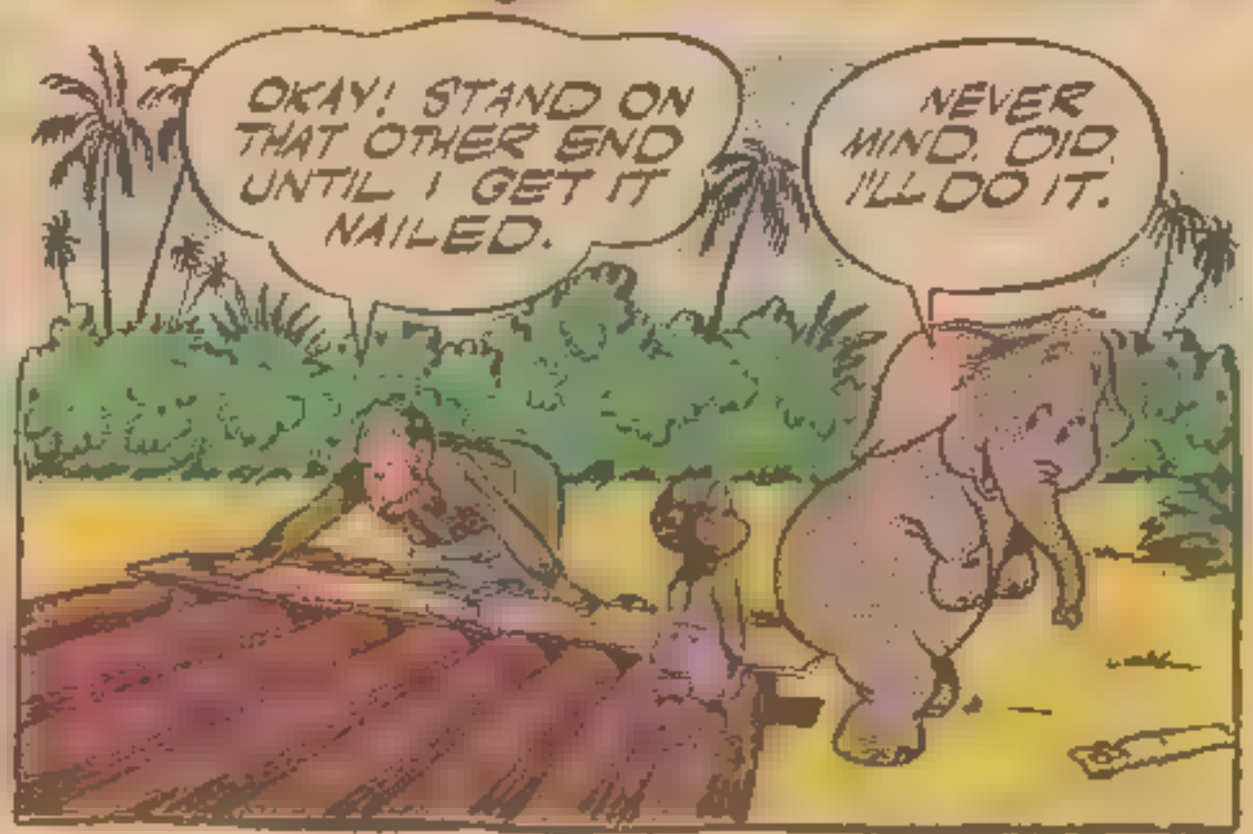

DON'T BE SILLY— WE WILL BUILD US A BOAT!
LET'S NOT BE HASTY AND GET INVOLVED IN A LOT OF WORK!
WE CAN HELP, POP!

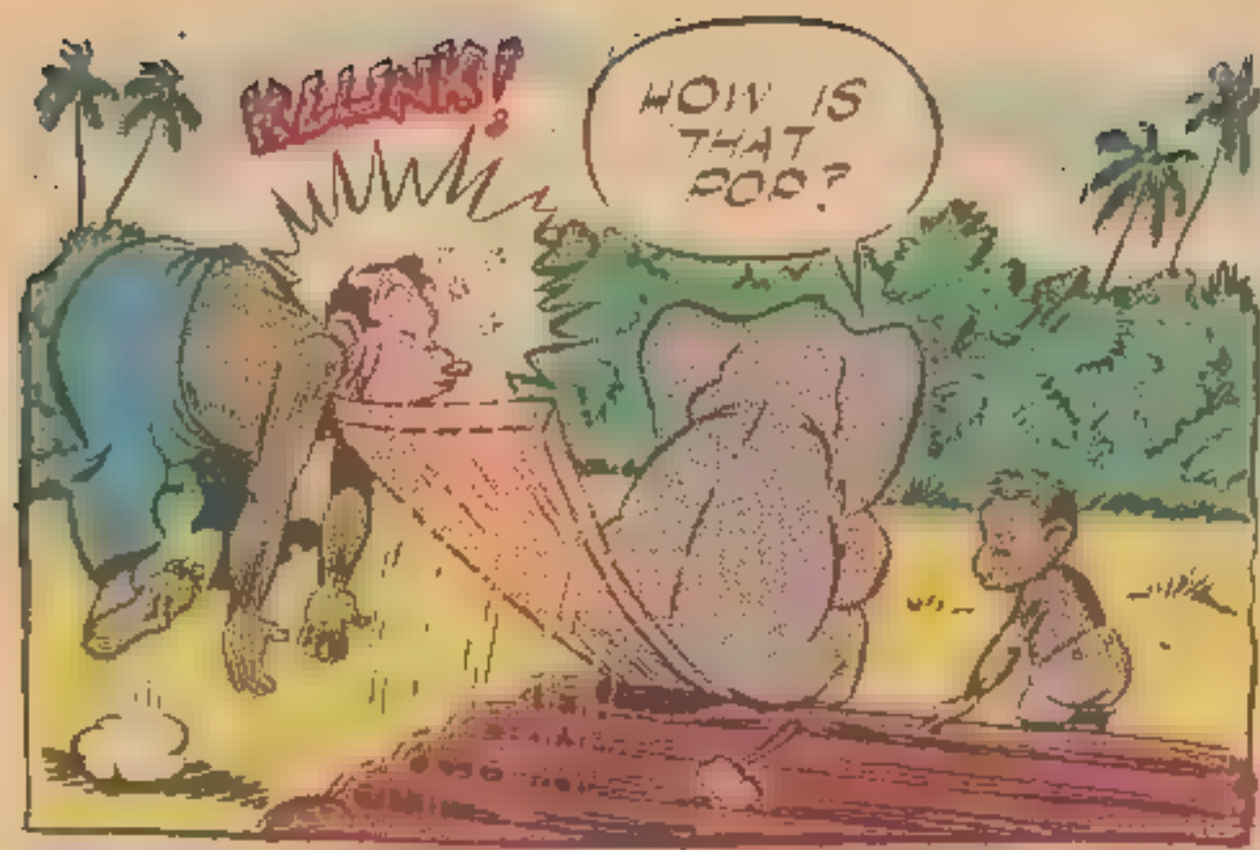

YOU CAN BE CAPTAIN, AND I'LL BE THE NAVIGATOR.
UNDER THOSE TERMS, I'LL CONSIDER IT!

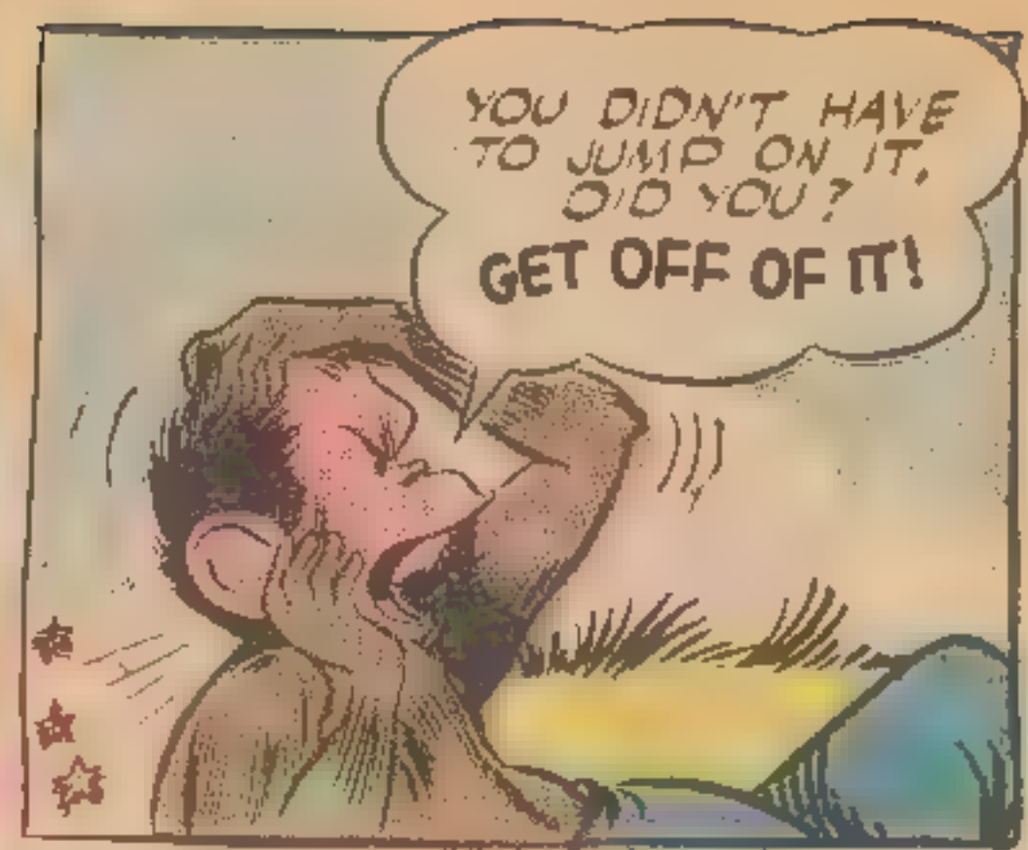

WON'T MOM BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE SEES ME ALL DRESSED UP IN MY CAPTAIN'S UNIFORM?
GIVE ME A HAND WITH THESE LOGS.

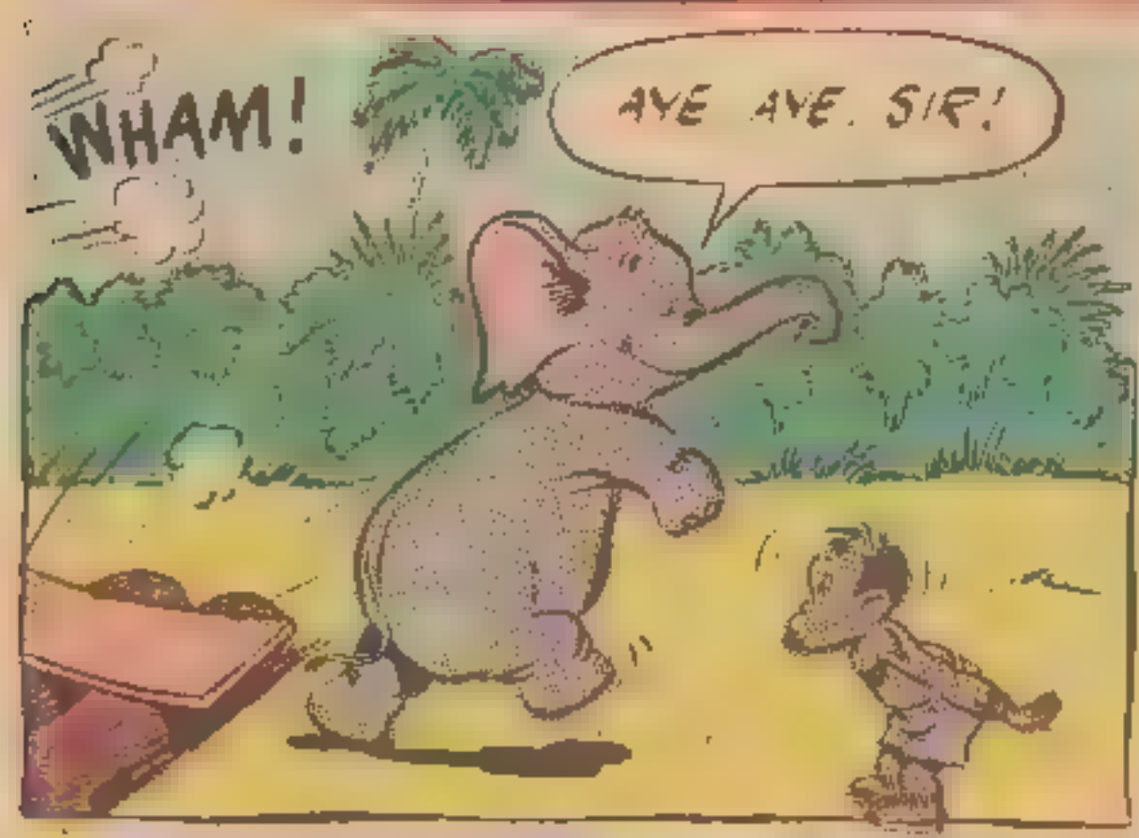

I DON'T THINK IT'S CUSTOMARY FOR THE CAPTAIN OF A SHIP TO BE DOING THIS KIND OF WORK, BEN.

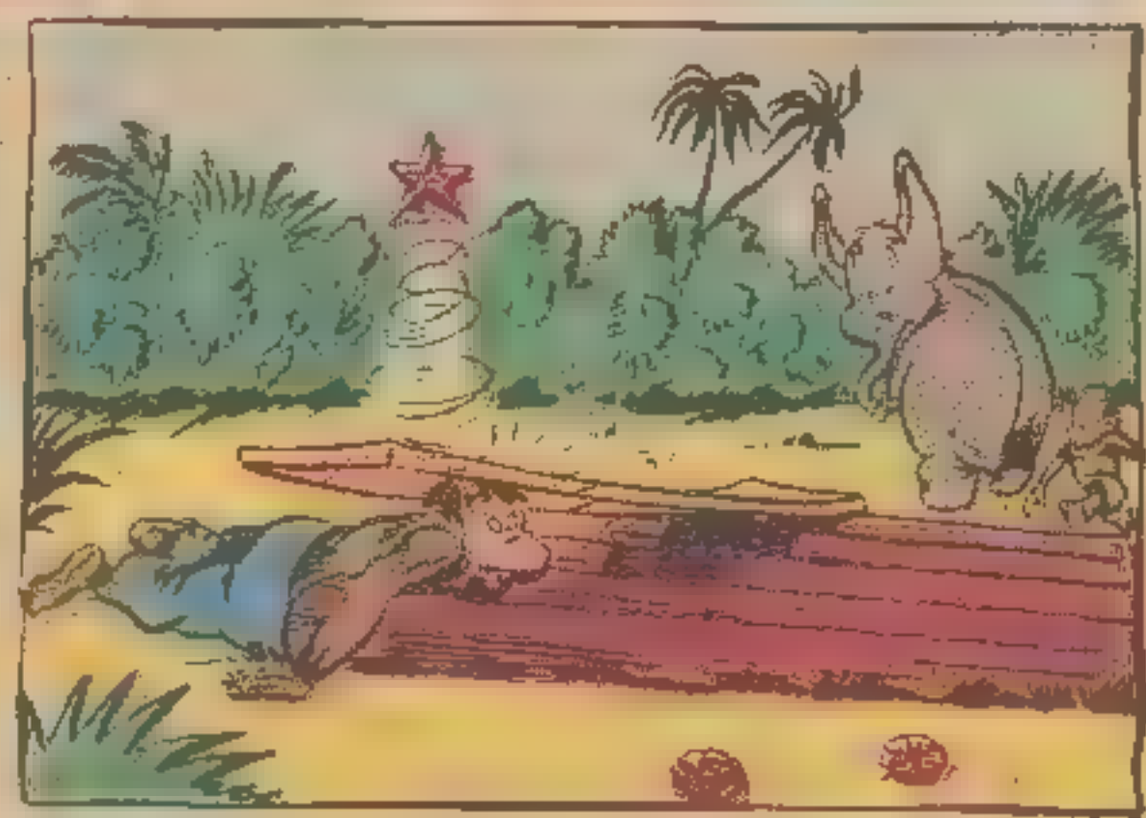

I STILL THINK I'M GETTING OFF TO A BAD START!
HEY, POP, THAT BOARD IS OVER TOO FAR!

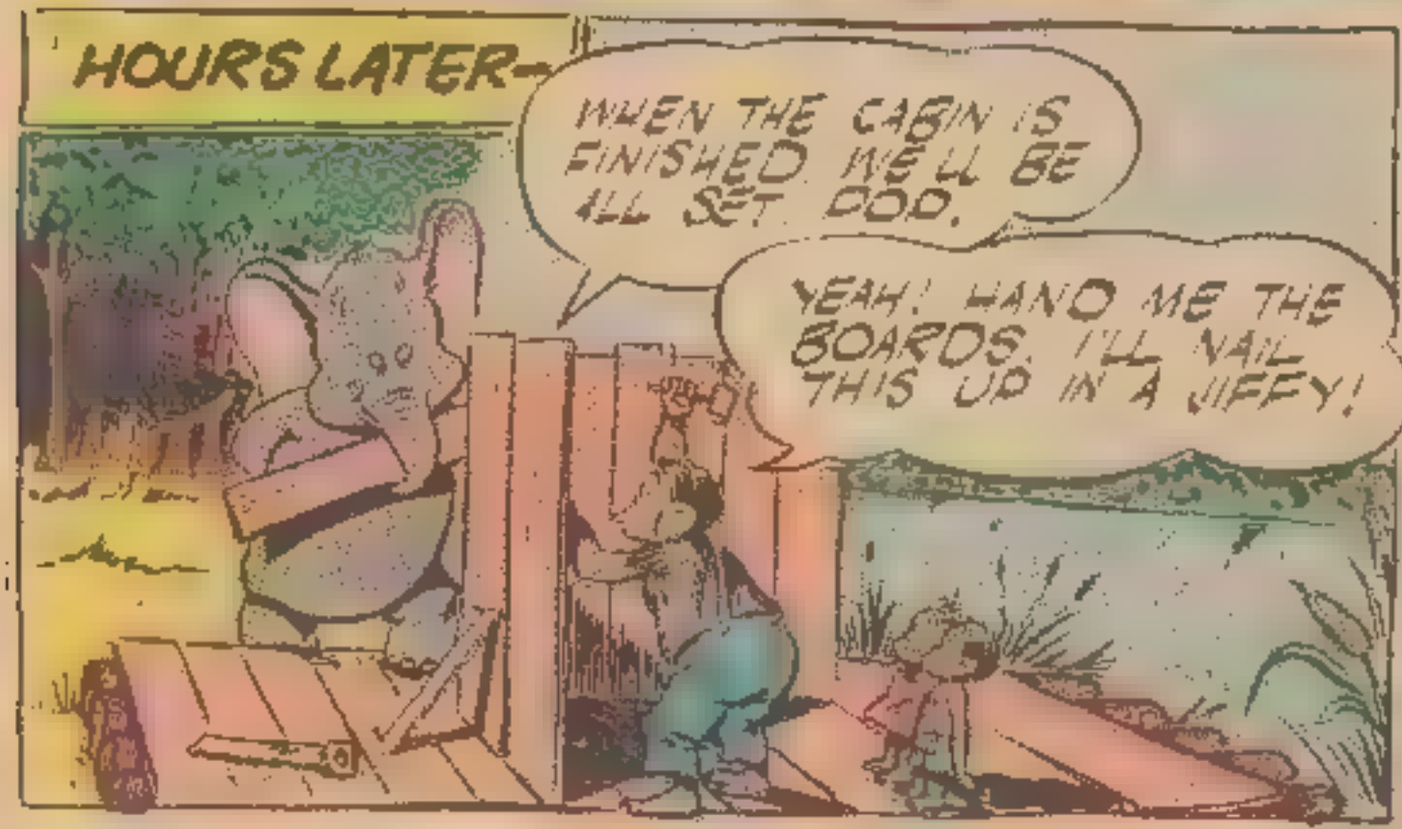

OKAY! STAND ON THAT OTHER END UNTIL I GET IT NAILED.
NEVER MIND, OID. I'LL DO IT.

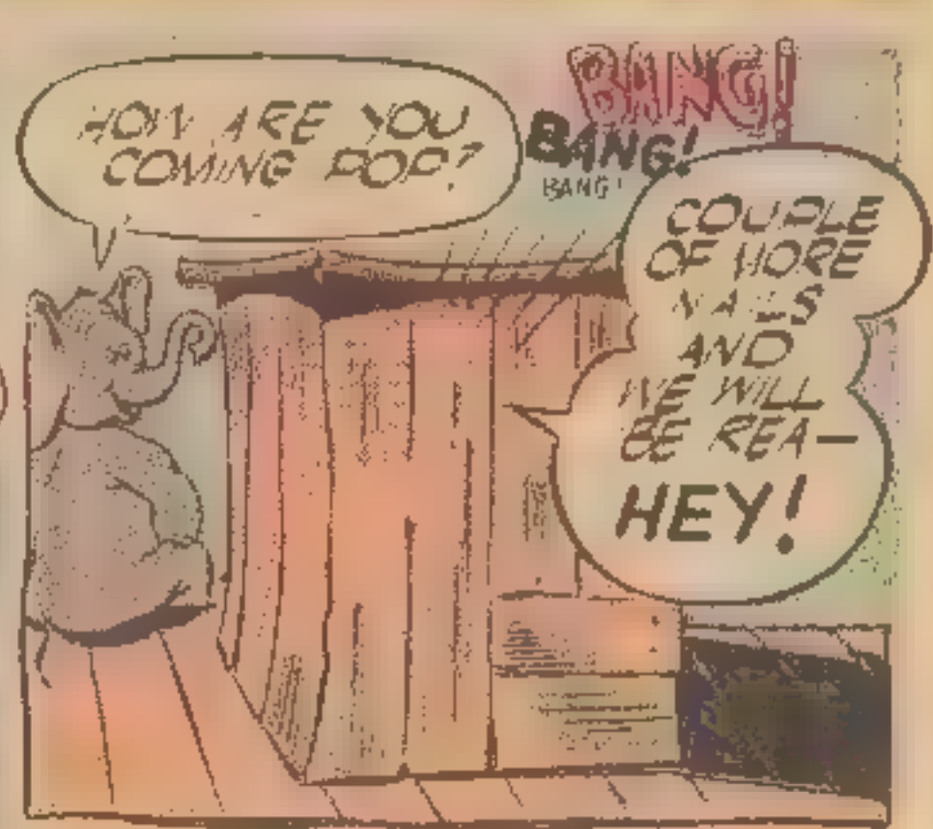

BLINK!
HOW IS THAT POP?

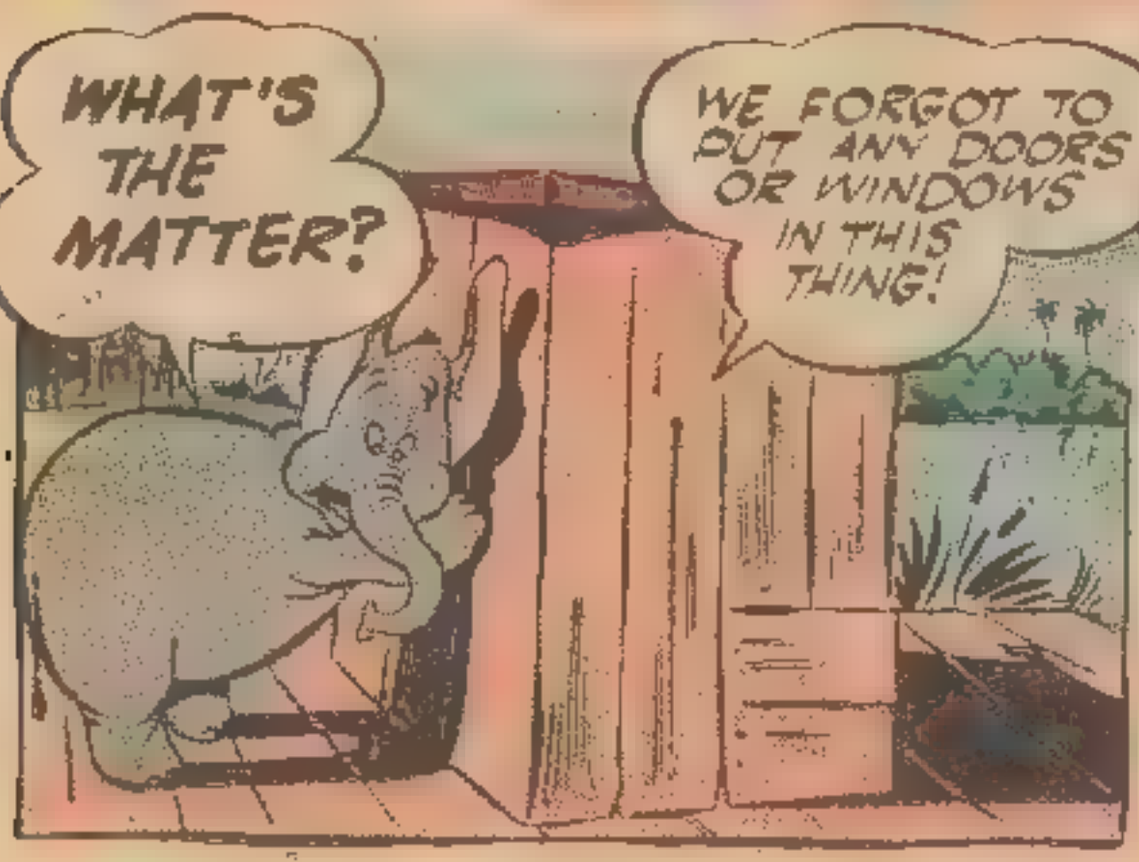

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO JUMP ON IT, DID YOU?
GET OFF OF IT!

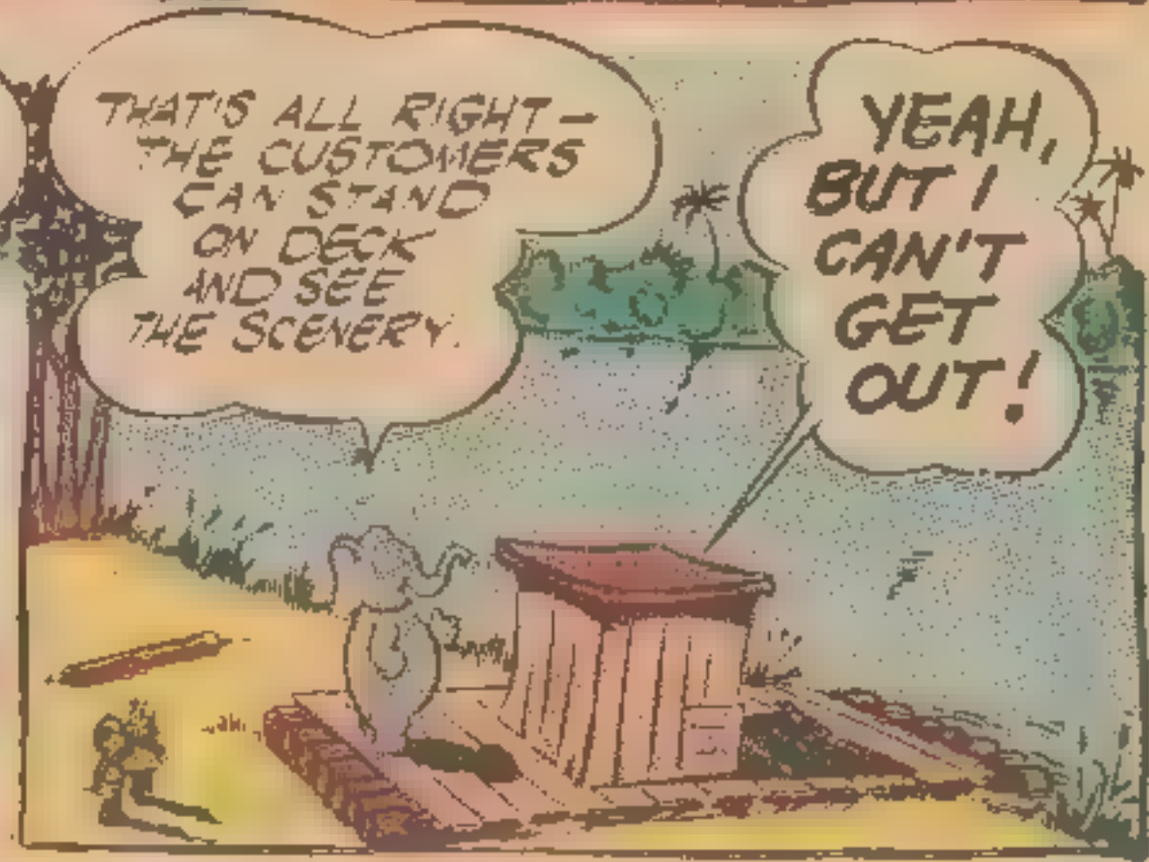

WHAM!
AYE AYE, SIR!

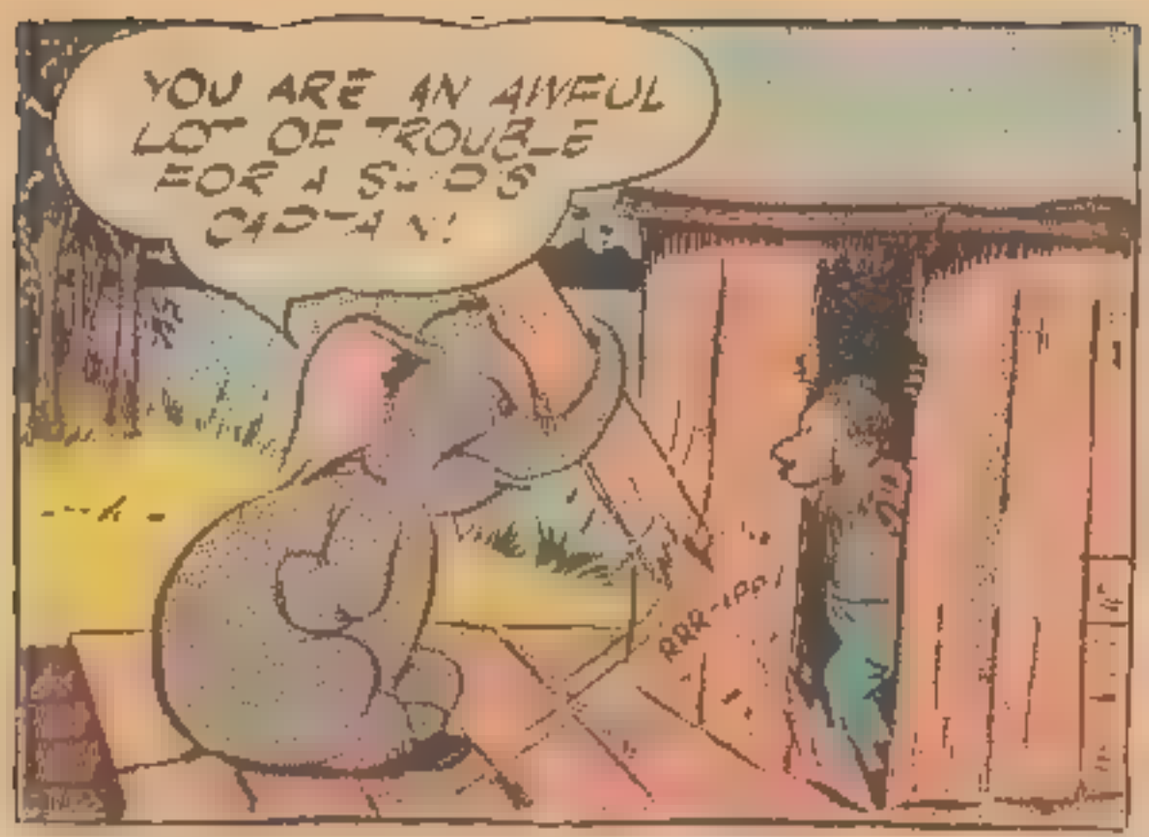


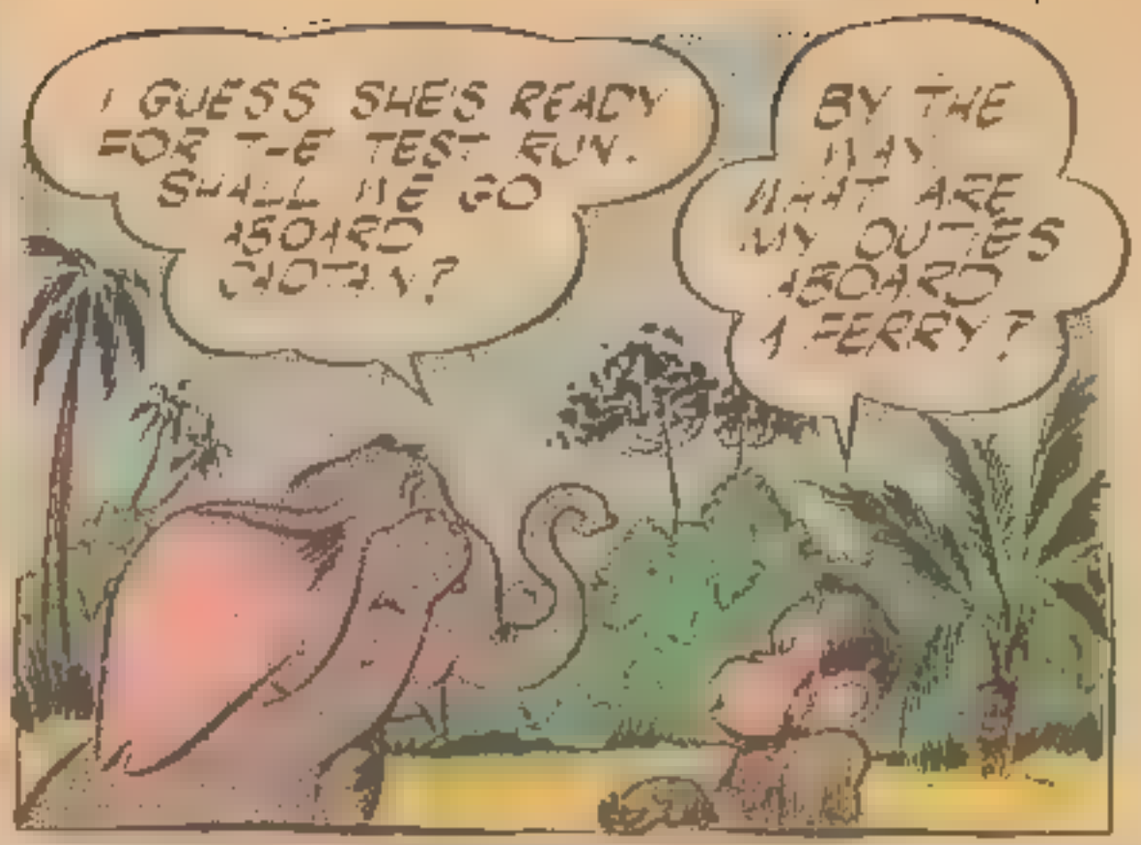

HOURS LATER—
WHEN THE CABIN IS FINISHED WE'LL BE ALL SET POP.
YEAH! HAND ME THE BOARDS. I'LL NAIL THIS UP IN A JIFFY!


HOW ARE YOU COMING POP?
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
COUPLE OF MORE NAILS AND WE'LL BE REA—
HEY!

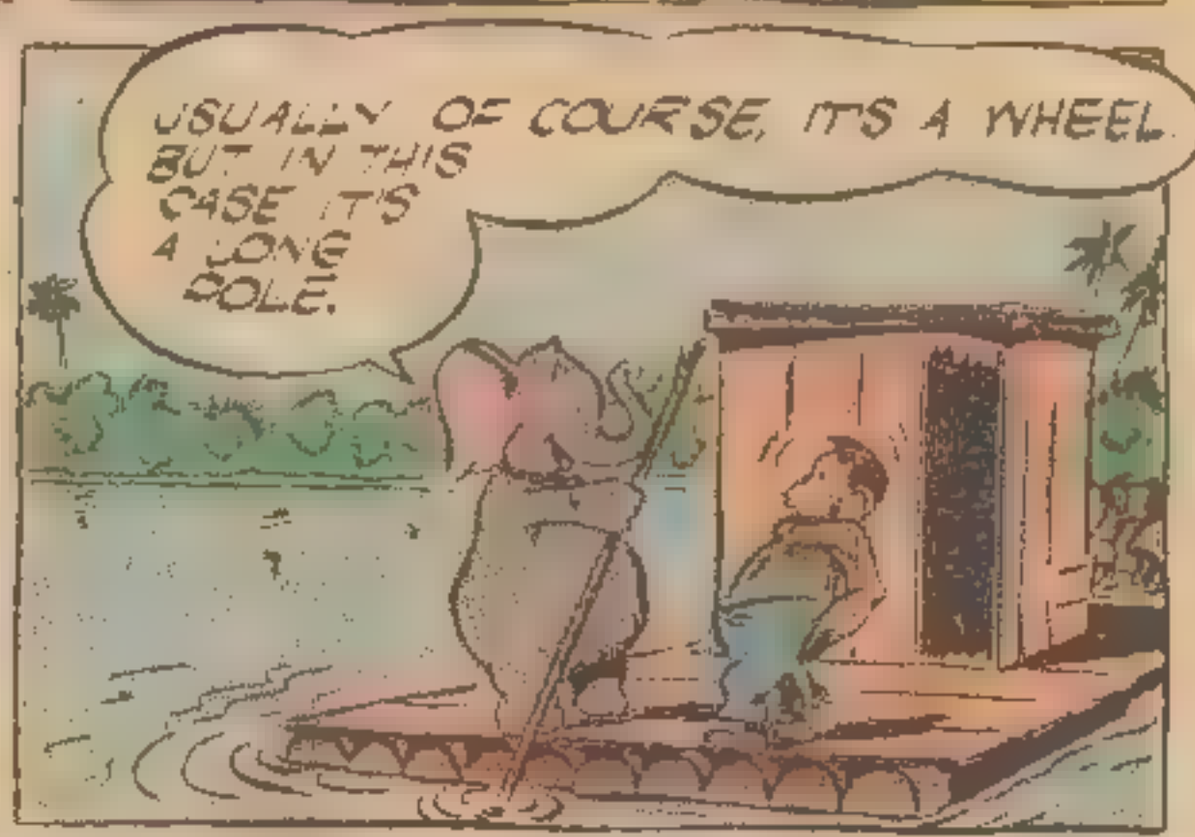

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WE FORGOT TO PUT ANY DOORS OR WINDOWS IN THIS THING!

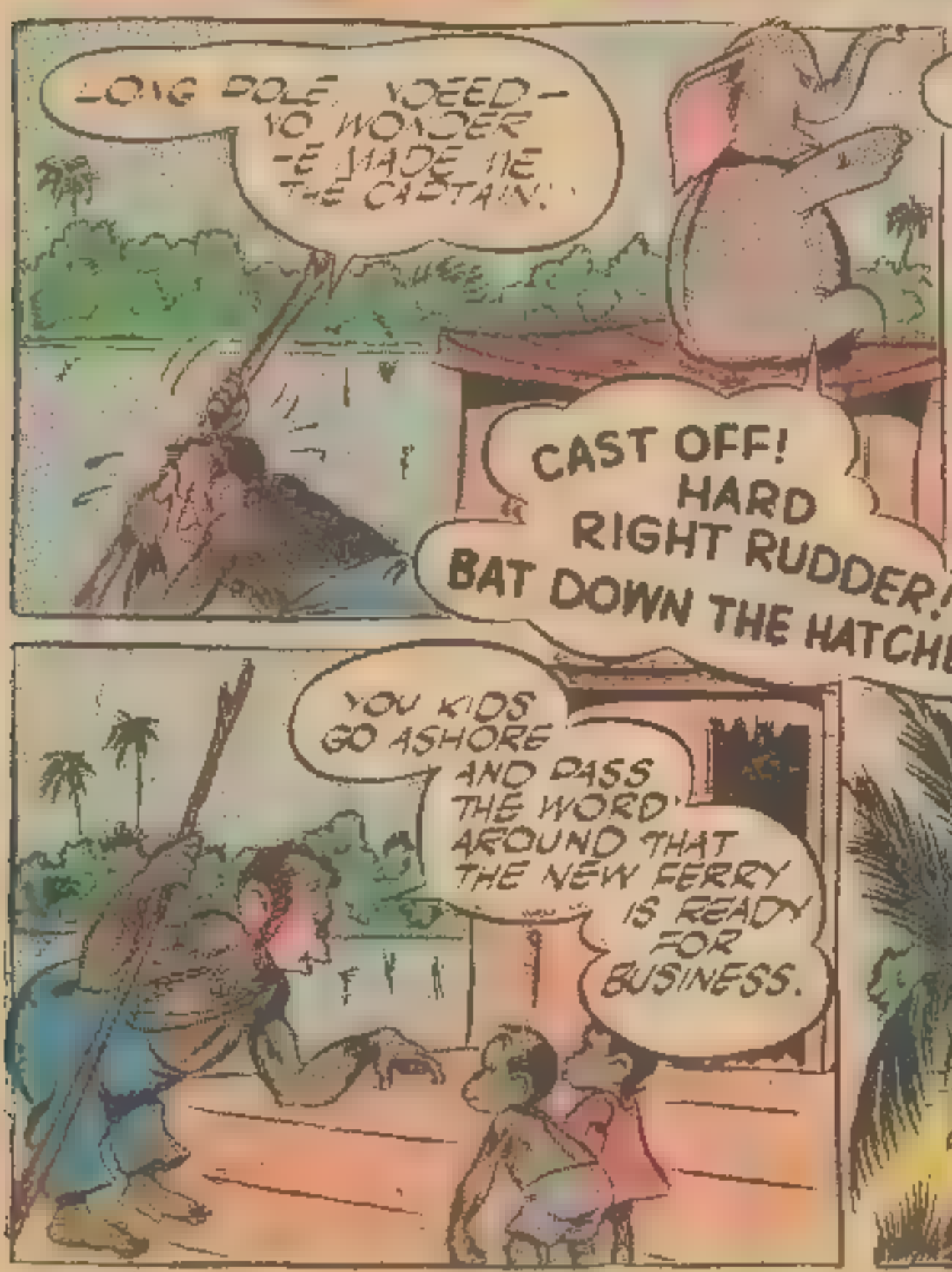

THAT'S ALL RIGHT— THE CUSTOMERS CAN STAND ON DECK AND SEE THE SCENERY.
YEAH, BUT I CAN'T GET OUT!


YOU ARE AN AWFUL LOT OF TROUBLE FOR A SUDS CAPTAIN!
RRR-IPP!

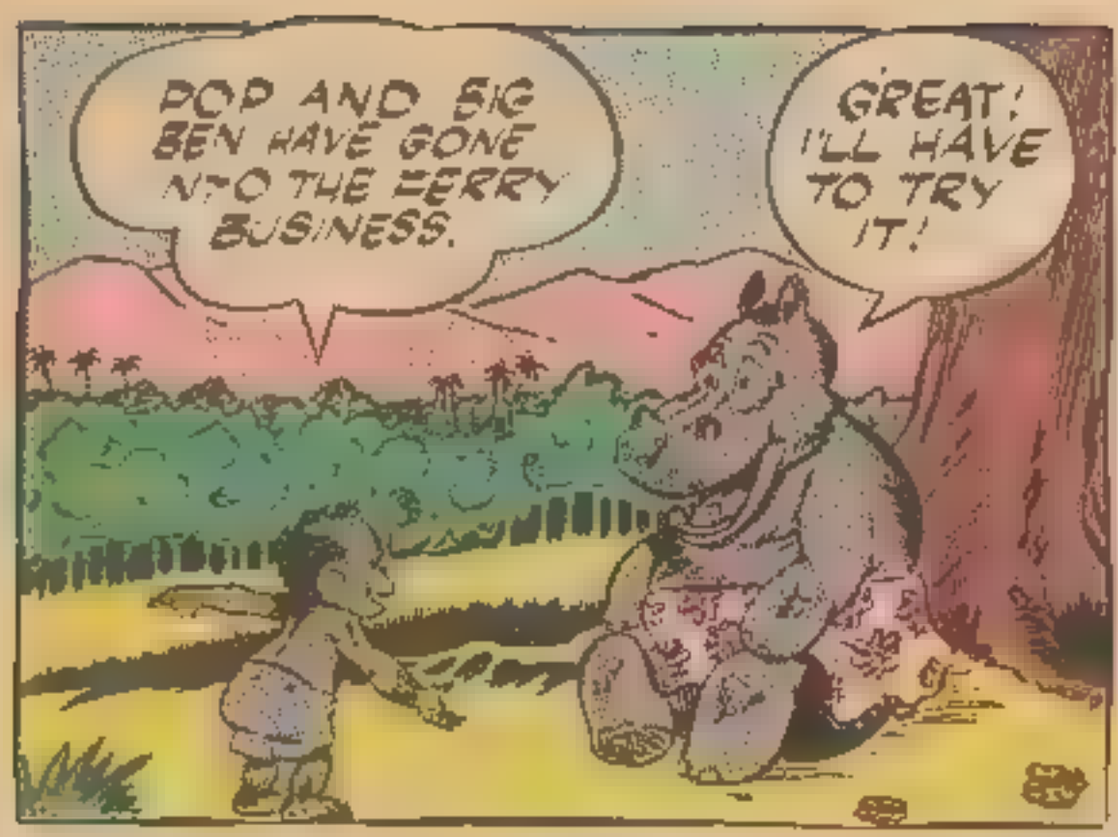

I GUESS SHE'S READY FOR THE TEST RUN. SHALL WE GO ABOARD CAPTAIN?
BY THE WAY WHAT ARE WE DOING ABOARD A FERRY?

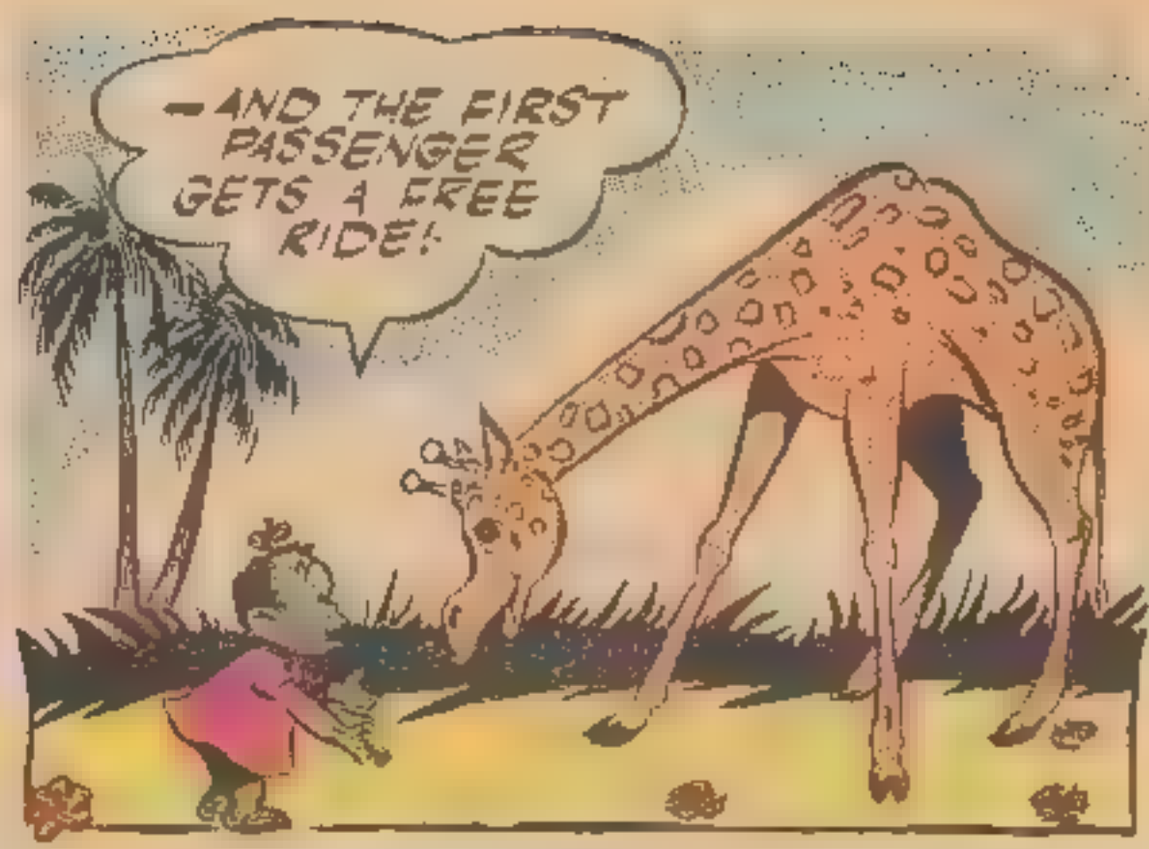
ON THE CAPTAIN ALWAYS STANDS BY THE WHEEL.
WHEEL?

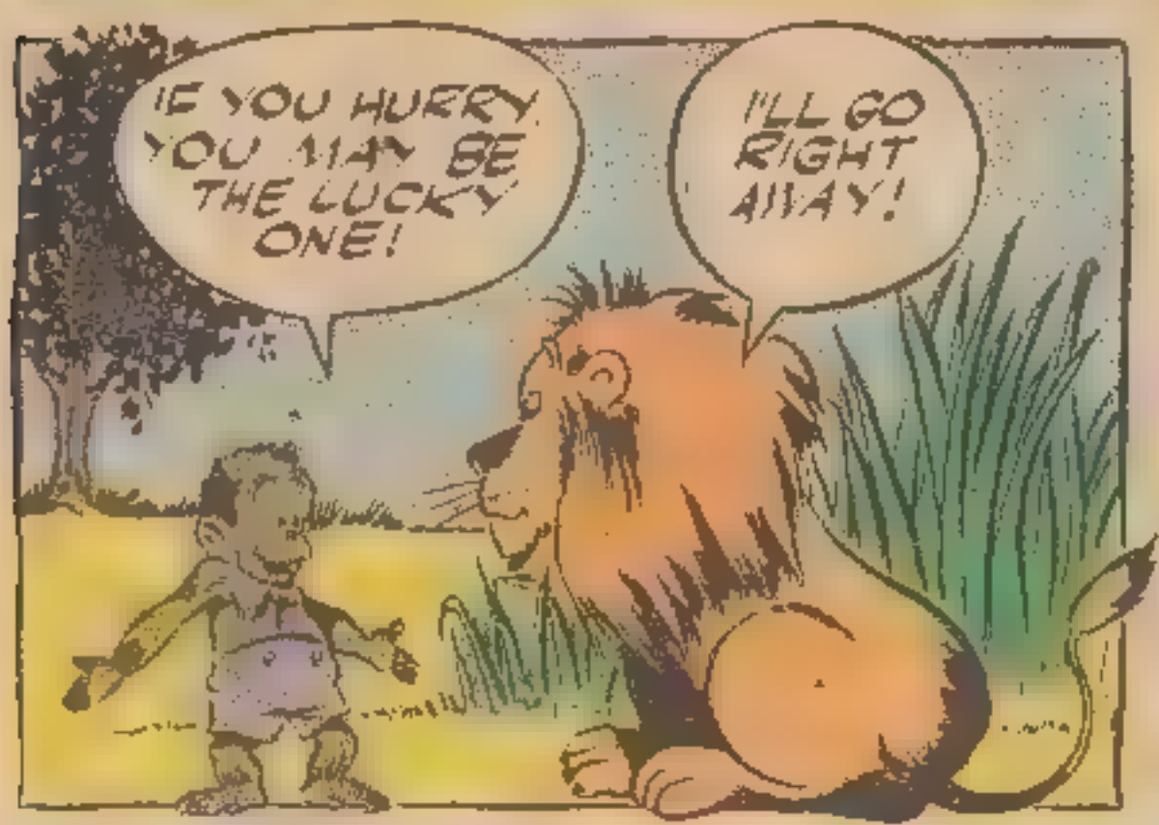

USUALLY OF COURSE, IT'S A WHEEL. BUT IN THIS CASE IT'S A LONG POLE.

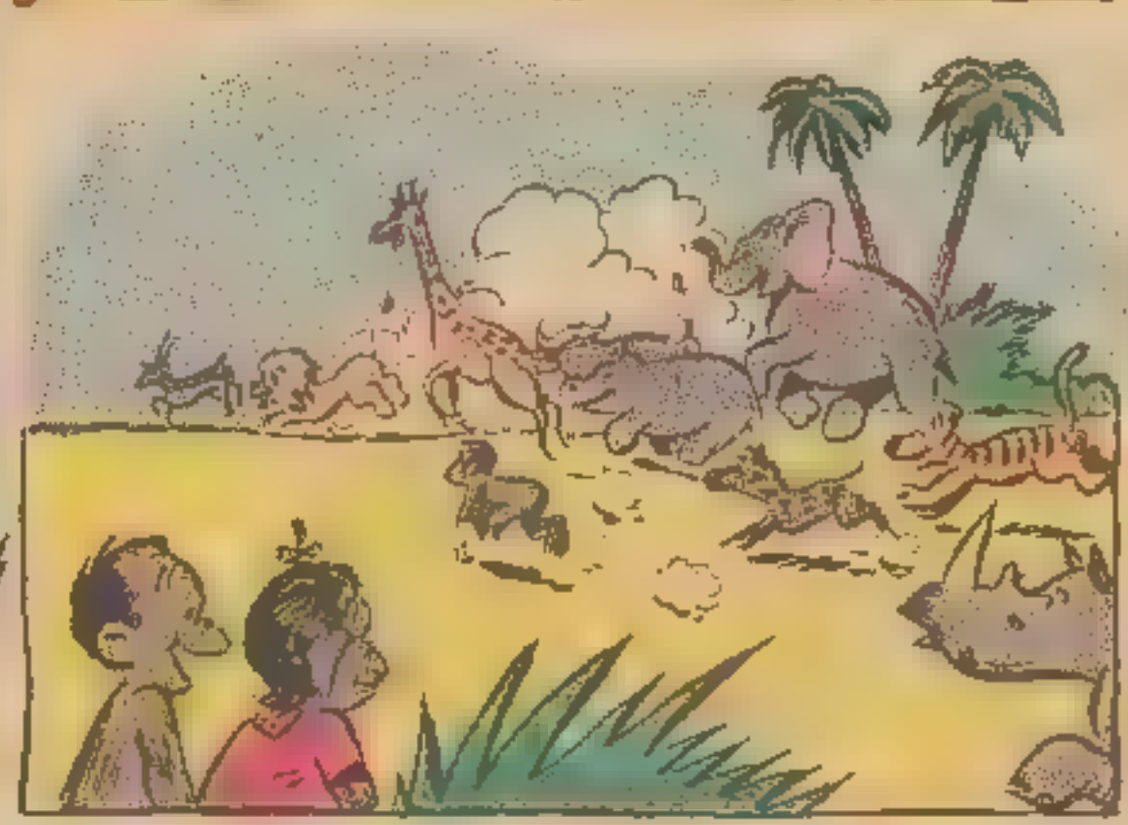

LONG POLE, INDEED— NO WONDER THE MADE ME THE CAPTAIN.
CAST OFF! HARD RIGHT RUDDER! BAT DOWN THE HATCHES!
YOU KIDS GO ASHORE AND PASS THE WORD AROUND THAT THE NEW FERRY IS READY FOR BUSINESS.

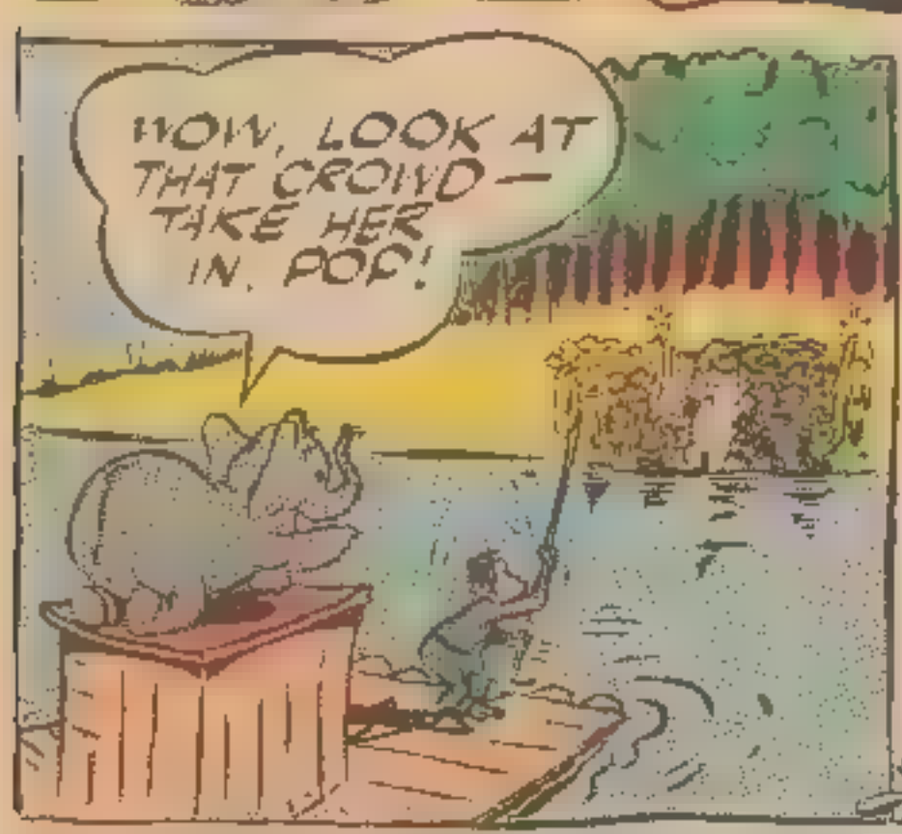
HEY WE CAN'T MAKE MONEY THIS WAY. LET'S FIND SOME CUSTOMERS.
I GUESS WE HAD BETTER ADVERTISE.
LET'S TELL EVERYONE THAT THE FIRST PASSENGER GETS A FREE RIDE!
GOOD IDEA, DIP!

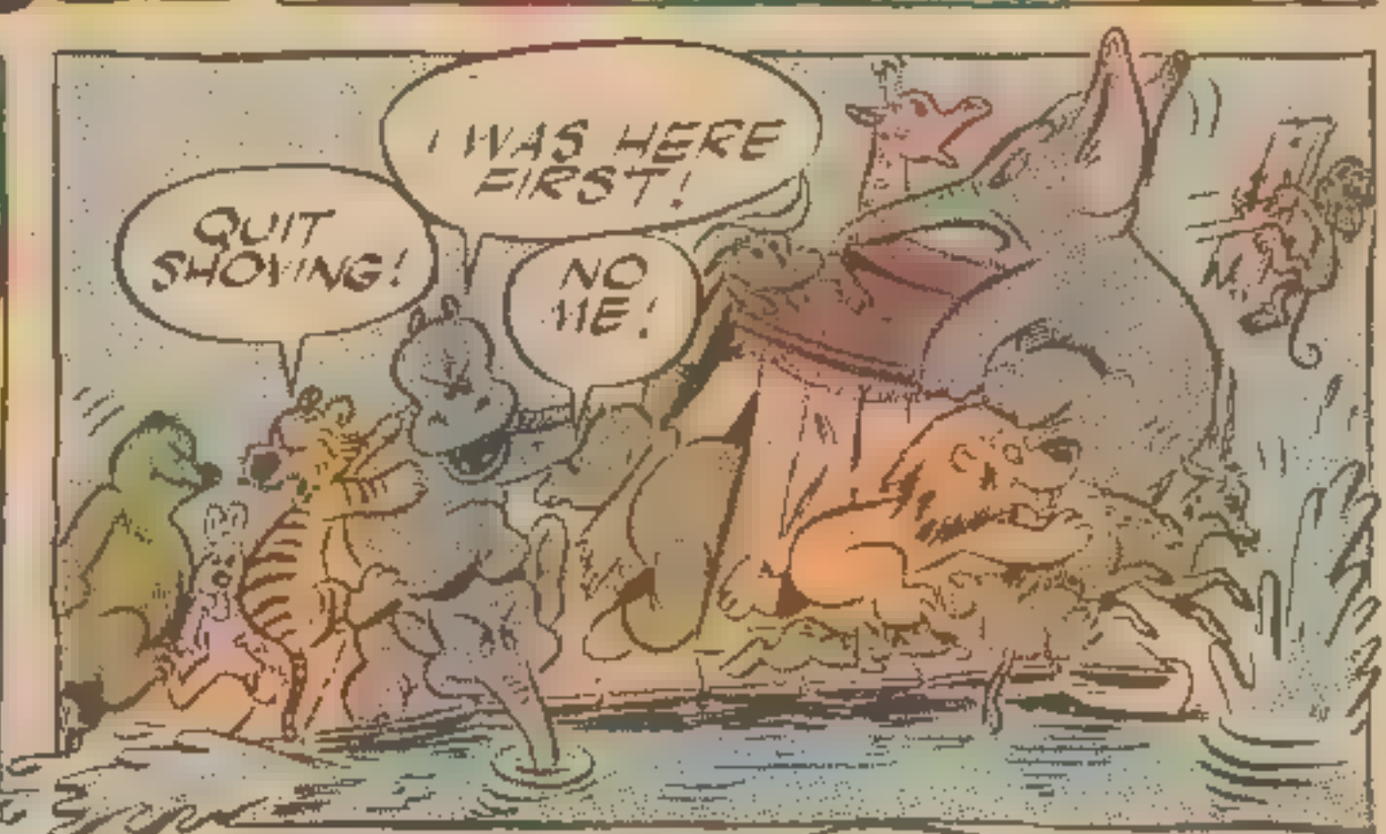

POP AND BIG BEN HAVE GONE INTO THE FERRY BUSINESS.
GREAT! I'LL HAVE TO TRY IT!

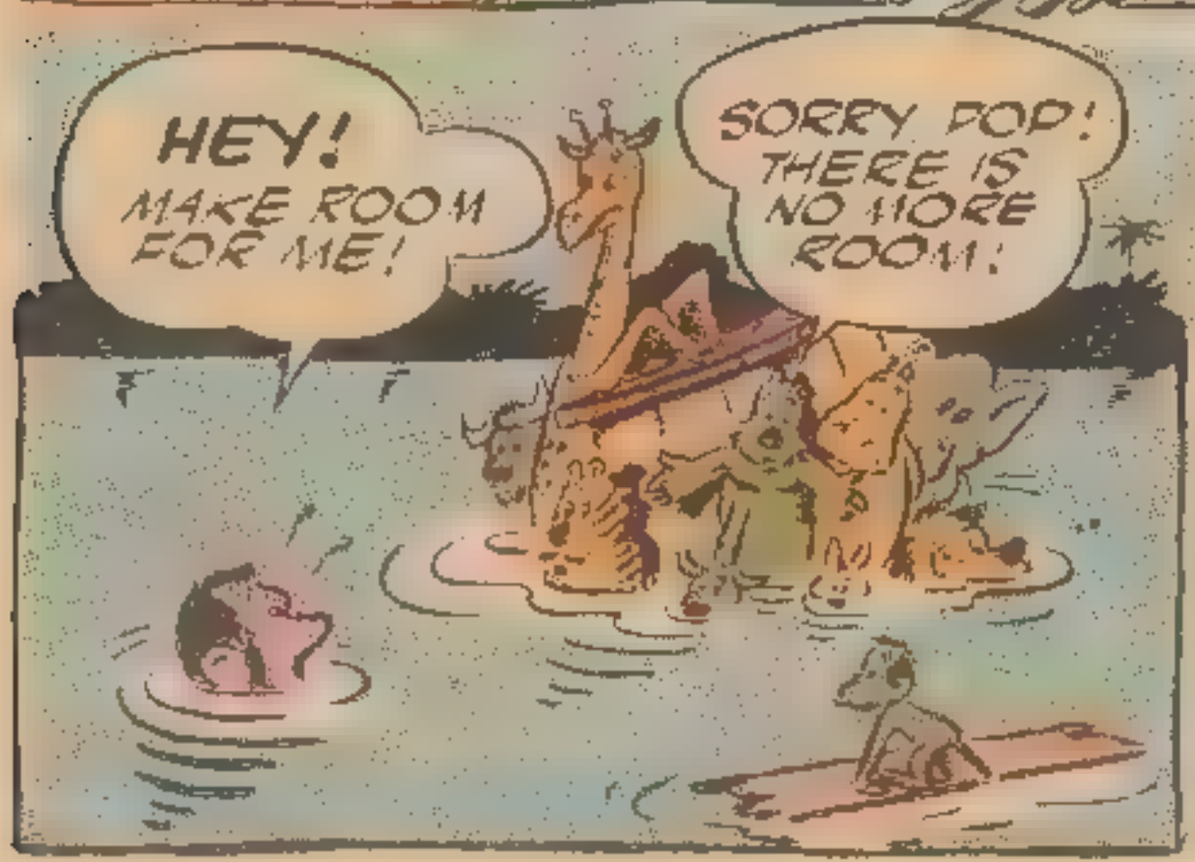

—AND THE FIRST PASSENGER GETS A FREE RIDE!

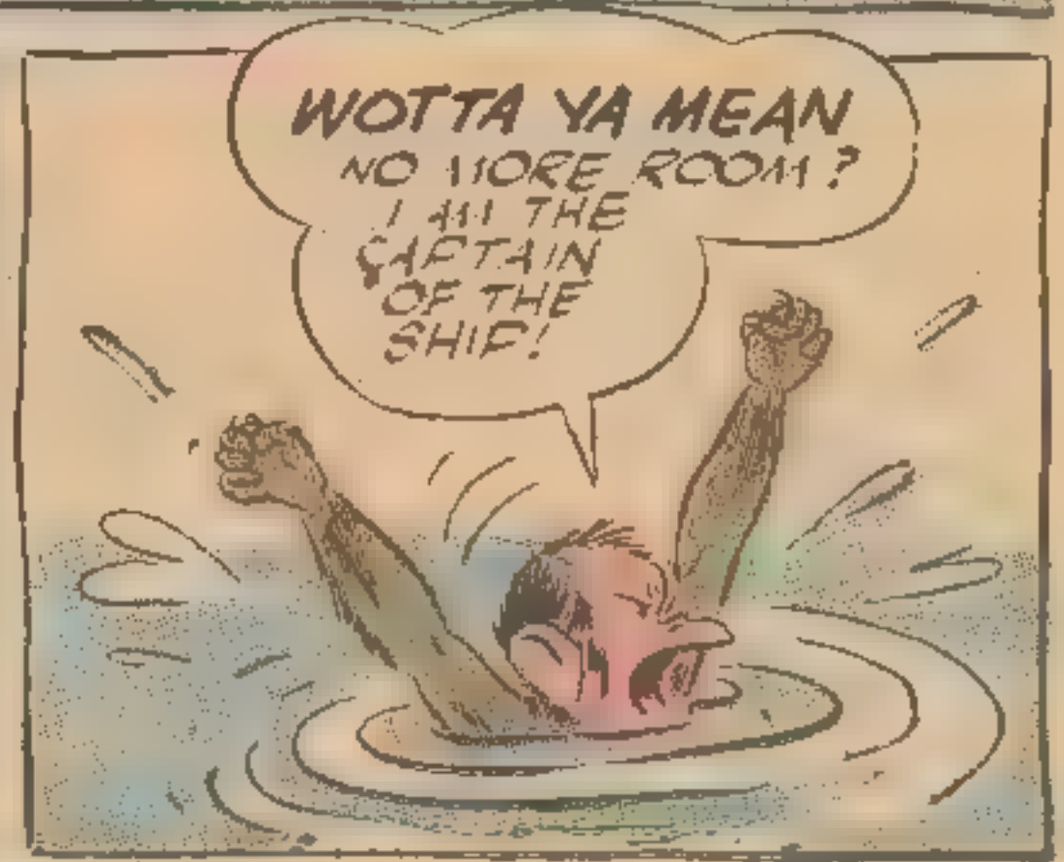

IF YOU HURRY YOU MAY BE THE LUCKY ONE!
I'LL GO RIGHT AWAY!

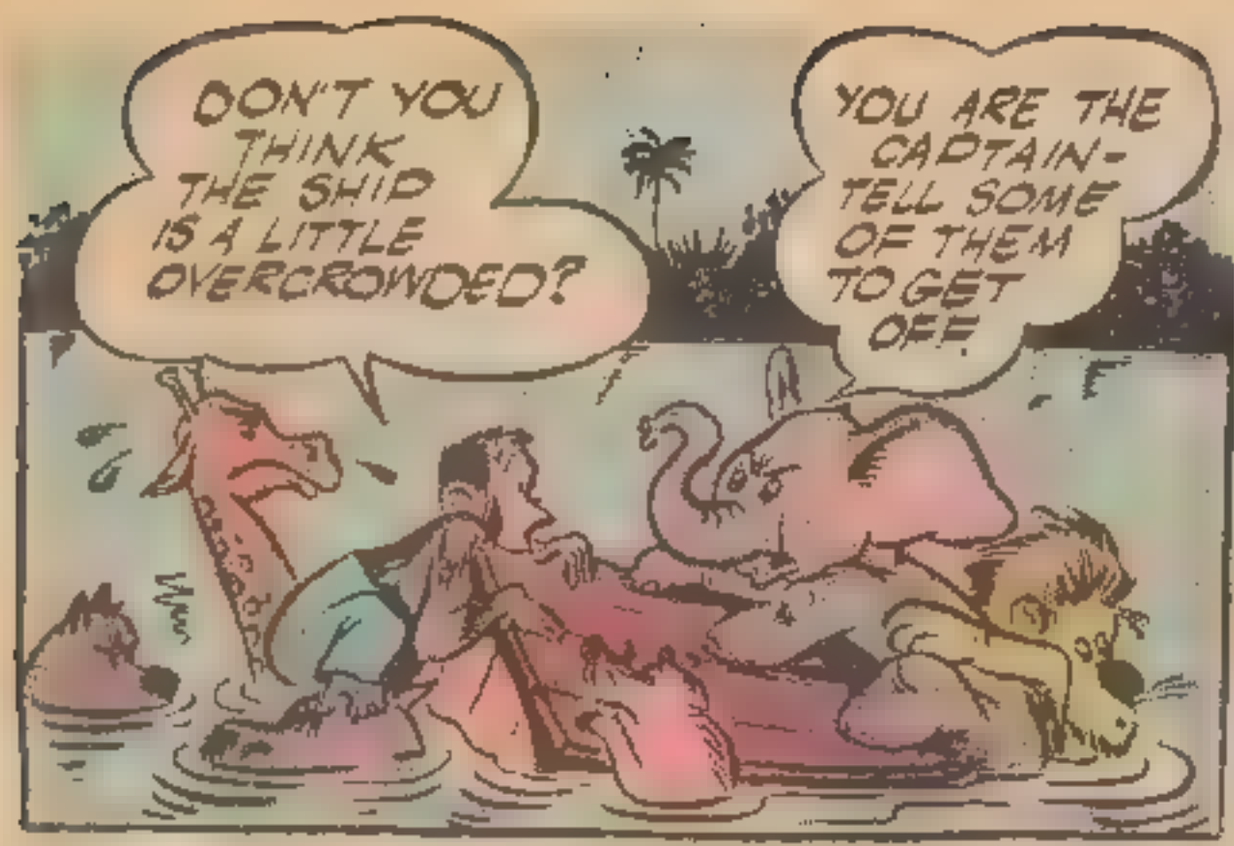


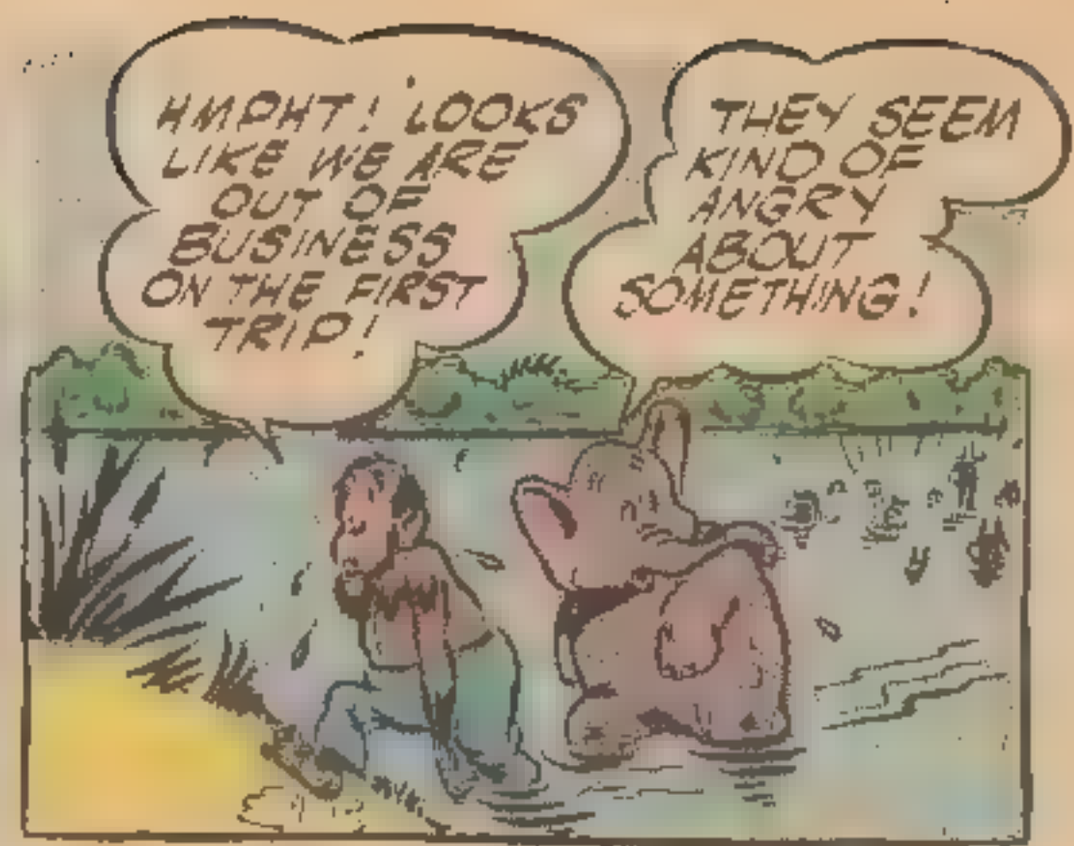

WOW, LOOK AT THAT CROWD — TAKE HER IN, POP!

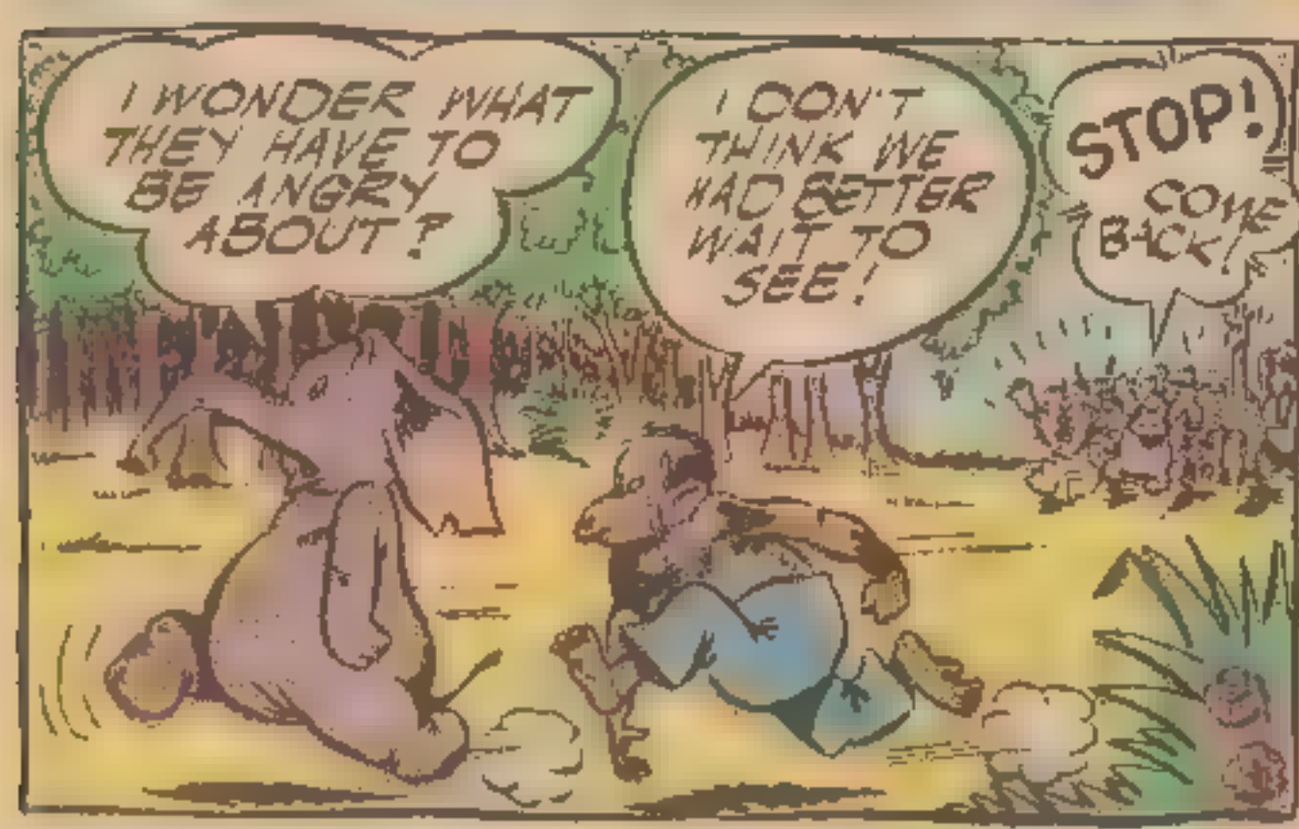

QUIT SHOVING!
I WAS HERE FIRST!
NO ME!

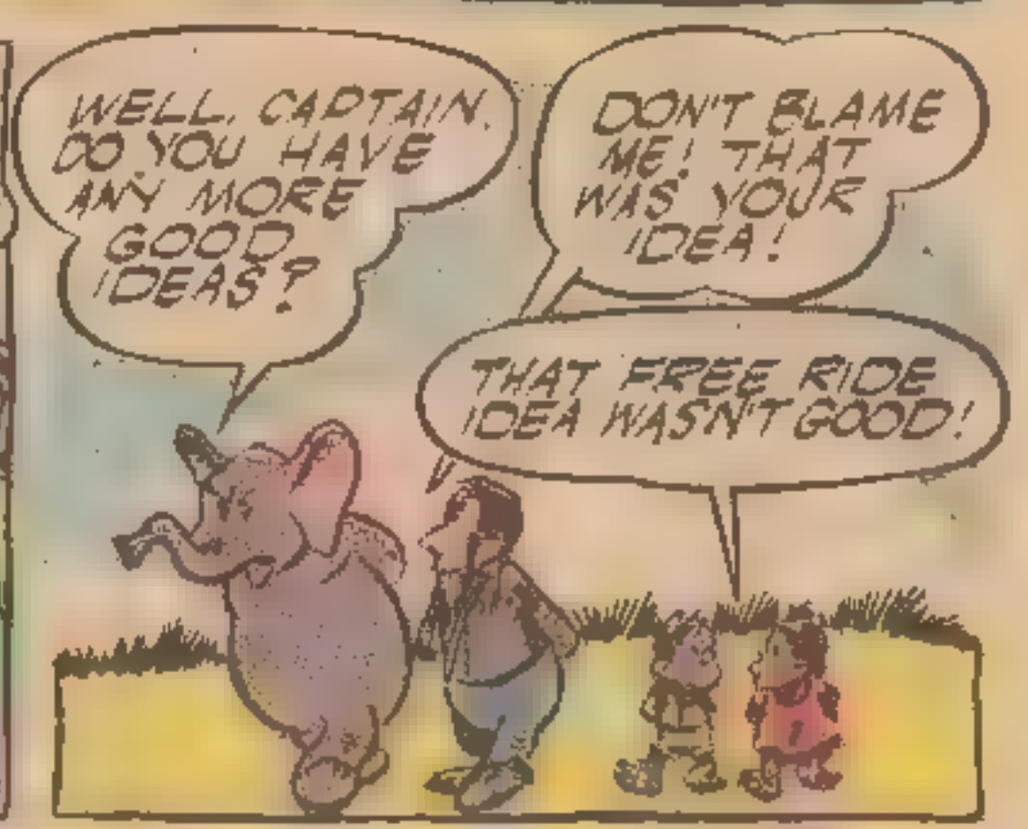

HEY! MAKE ROOM FOR ME!
SORRY POP! THERE IS NO MORE ROOM!


WOTTA YA MEAN NO MORE ROOM? I AM THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP!

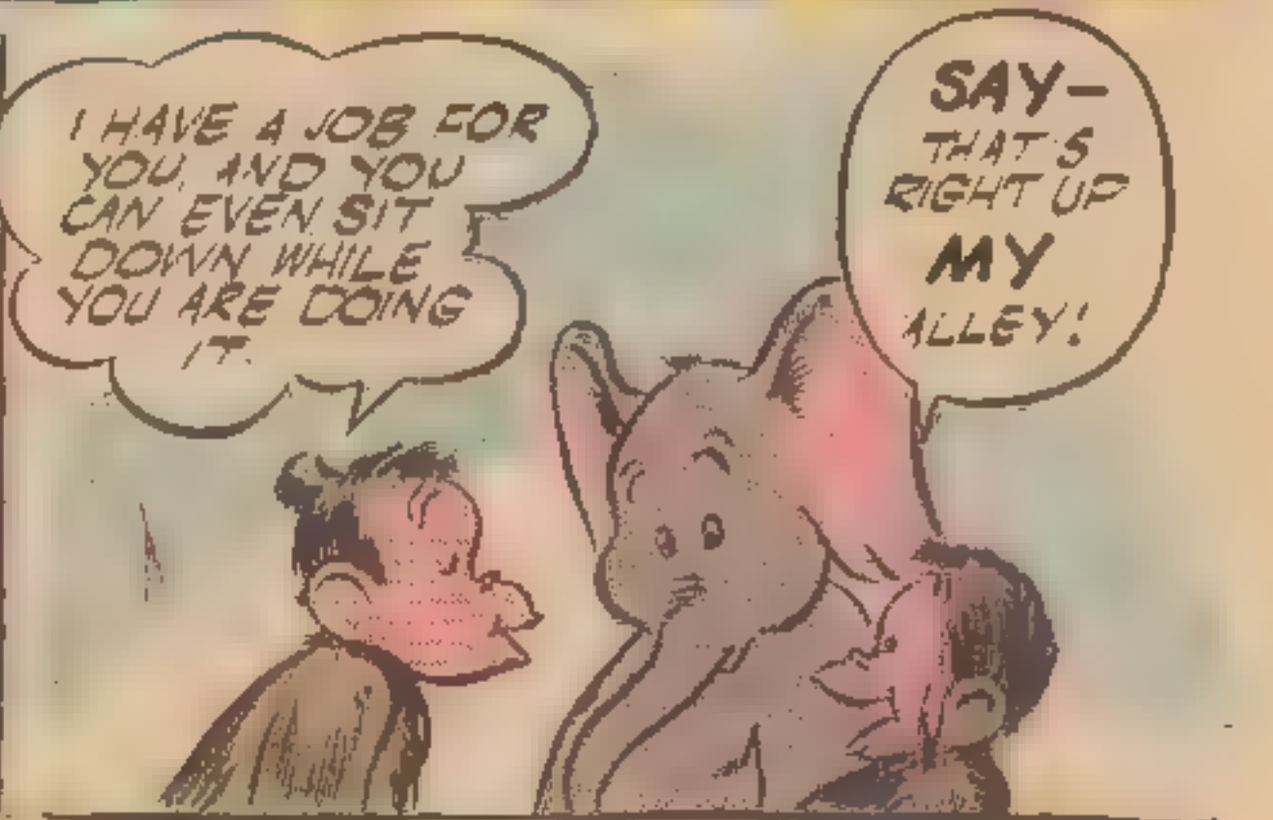

DON'T YOU THINK THE SHIP IS A LITTLE OVERCROWDED?
YOU ARE THE CAPTAIN- TELL SOME OF THEM TO GET OFF

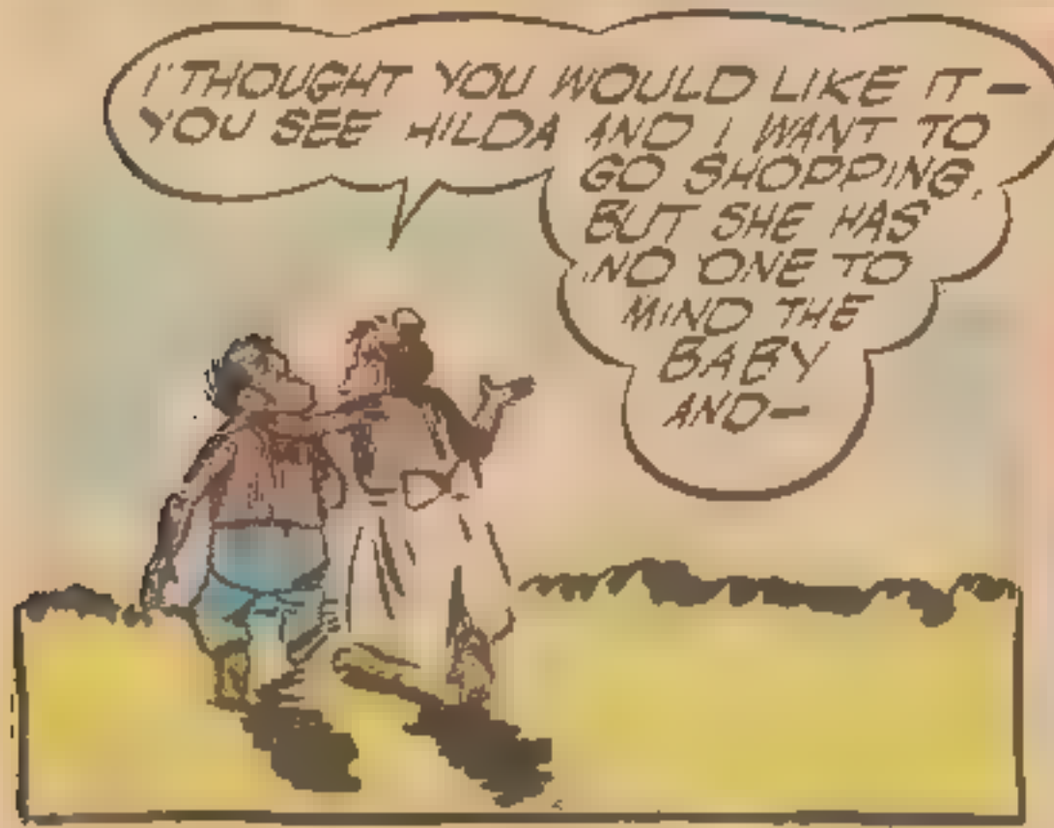

HMPHT! LOOKS LIKE WE ARE OUT OF BUSINESS ON THE FIRST TRIP!
THEY SEEM KIND OF ANGRY ABOUT SOMETHING!

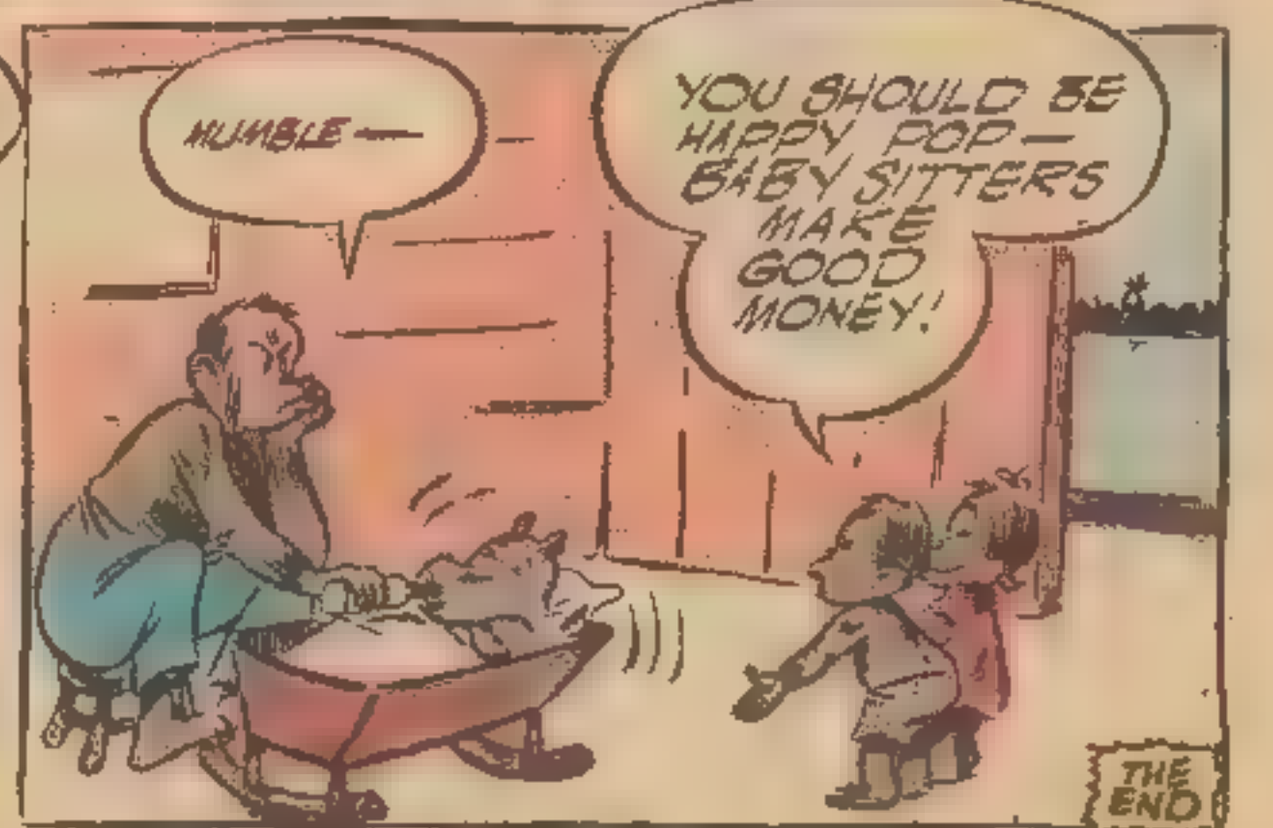

I WONDER WHAT THEY HAVE TO BE ANGRY ABOUT?
I DON'T THINK WE HAD BETTER WAIT TO SEE!
STOP! COME BACK!

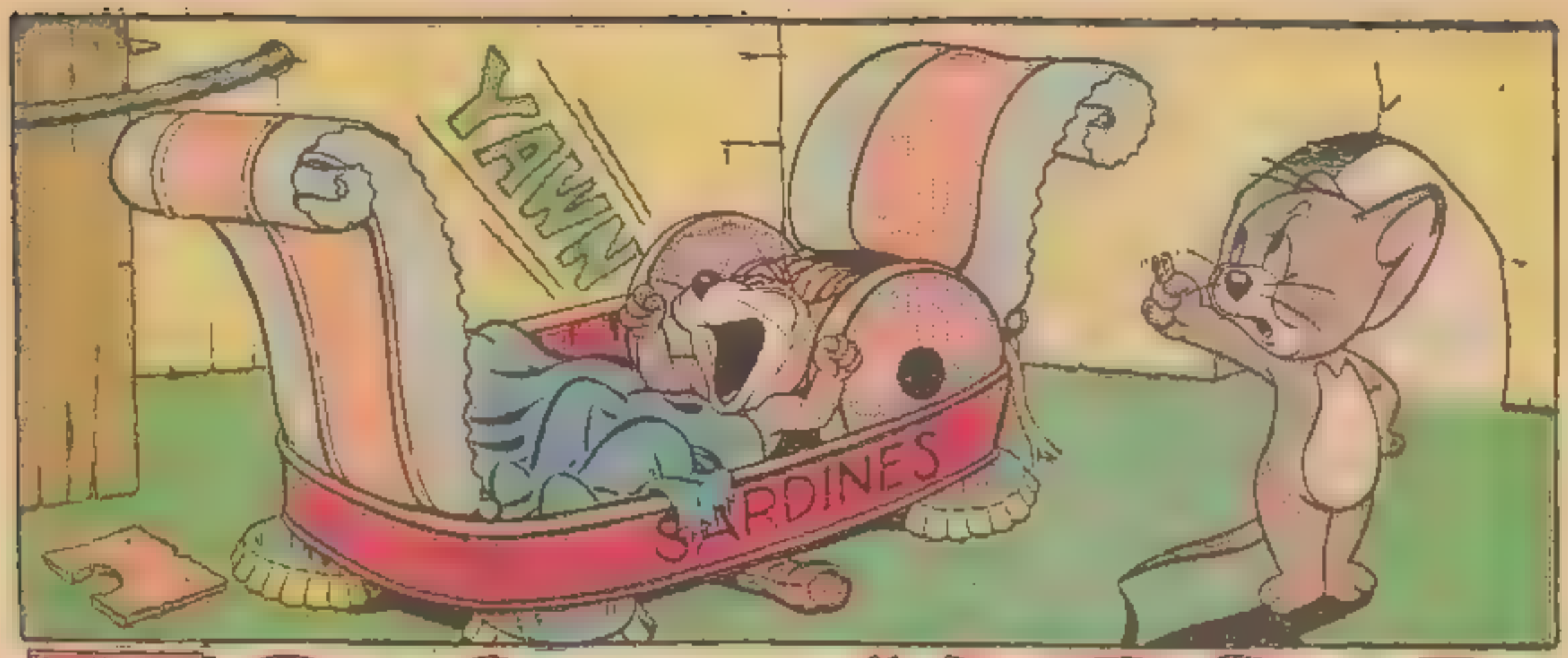

WELL, CAPTAIN, DO YOU HAVE ANY MORE GOOD IDEAS?
DON'T BLAME ME! THAT WAS YOUR IDEA!
THAT FREE RIDE IDEA WASN'T GOOD!

OH, THERE YOU ARE POP. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!


I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU, AND YOU CAN EVEN SIT DOWN WHILE YOU ARE DOING IT.
SAY— THAT'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!


I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE IT— YOU SEE HILDA AND I WANT TO GO SHOPPING, BUT SHE HAS NO ONE TO MIND THE BABY AND—


MUMBLE—
YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY POP— BABY SITTERS MAKE GOOD MONEY!
THE END




# TOM and JERRY.

"Say, Jerry, don't you ever want to go to sleep," yawned Tuffy.

"Mice don't sleep at night, don't you know that? Mice are supposed to run around all night and sleep during the day," said Jerry.

"But we aren't real mice. We're movie mice. We're actors—that's different." Tuffy stuck out his little chest and stroked his whiskers.

"Sure we're actors, that's it! And we have to ACT NOW. You know what that cat Tom has been up to?"

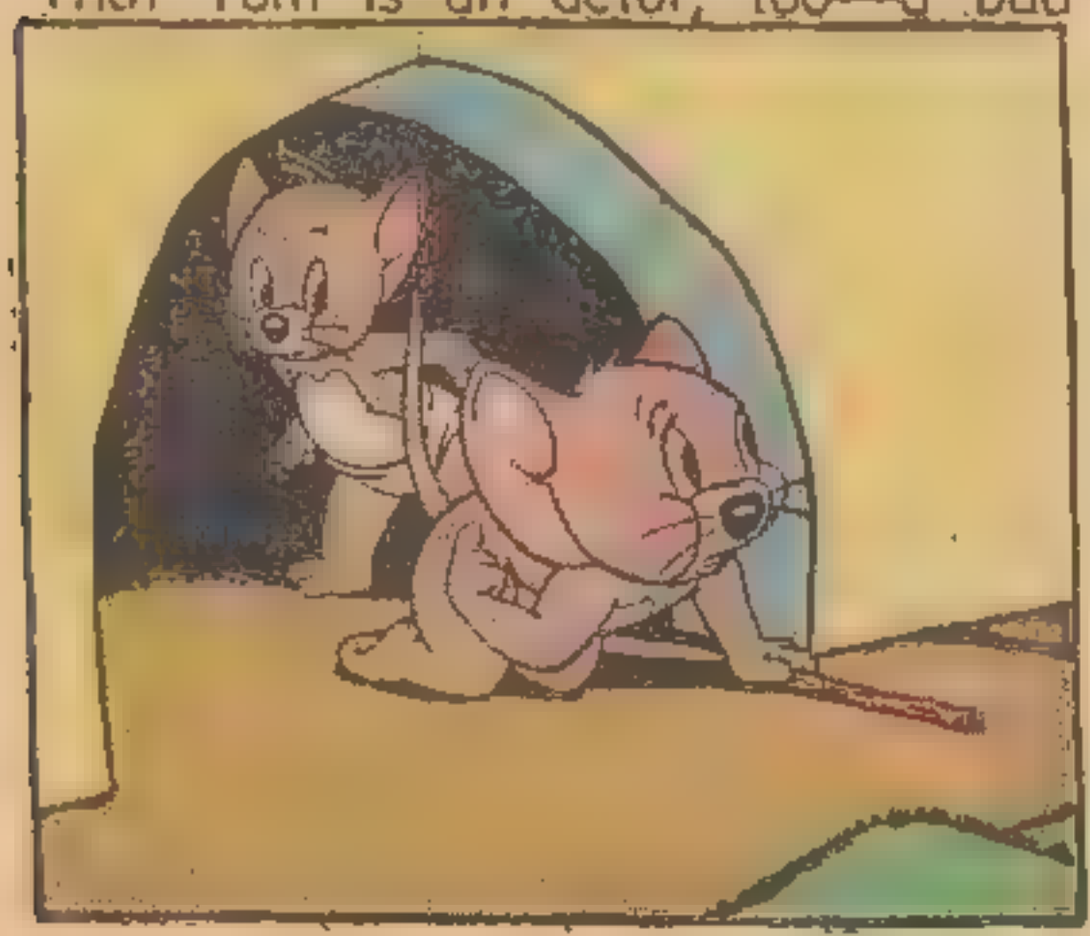
"No, what?"

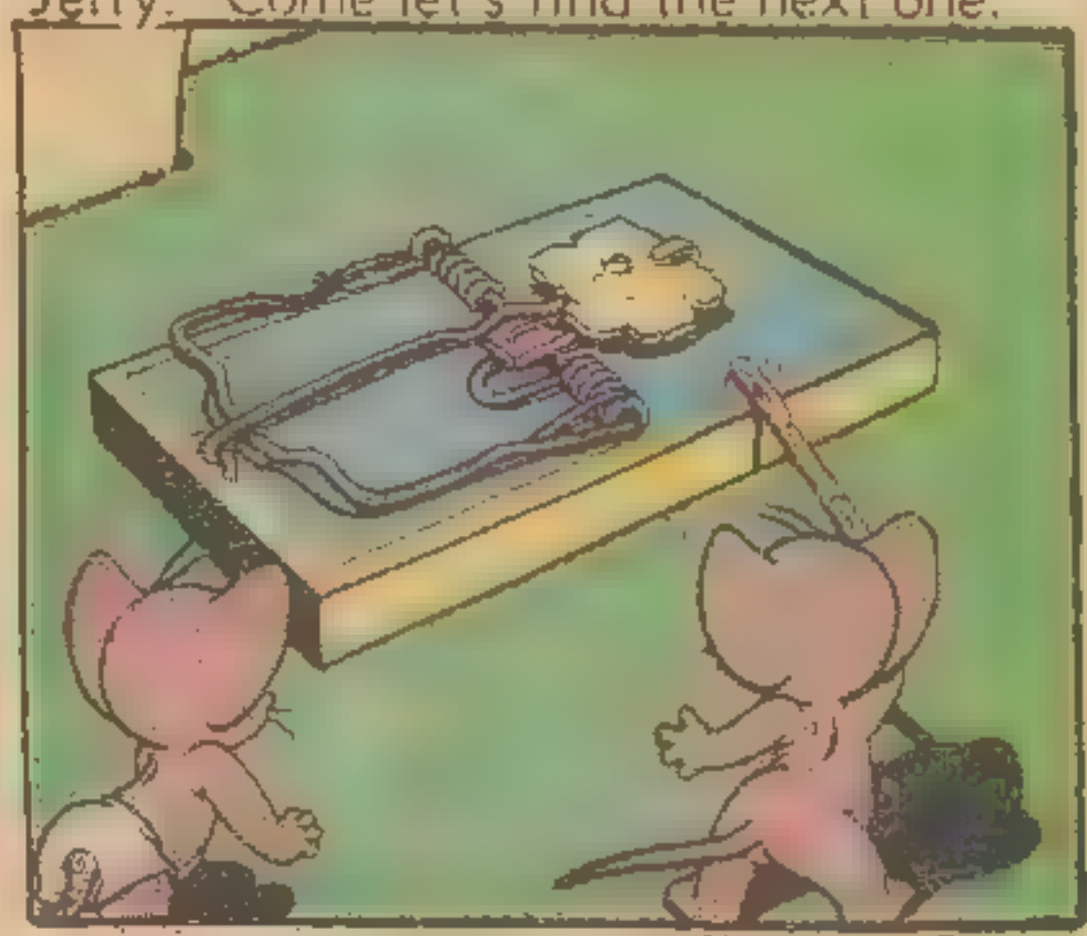
"He has put mouse traps all over the place, that's what! I almost got caught in one of them on the way home!" Jerry shook his fist and added, "Actors! That Tom is an actor, too—a bad actor! Come on Tuffy, let's get going and get rid of those traps."

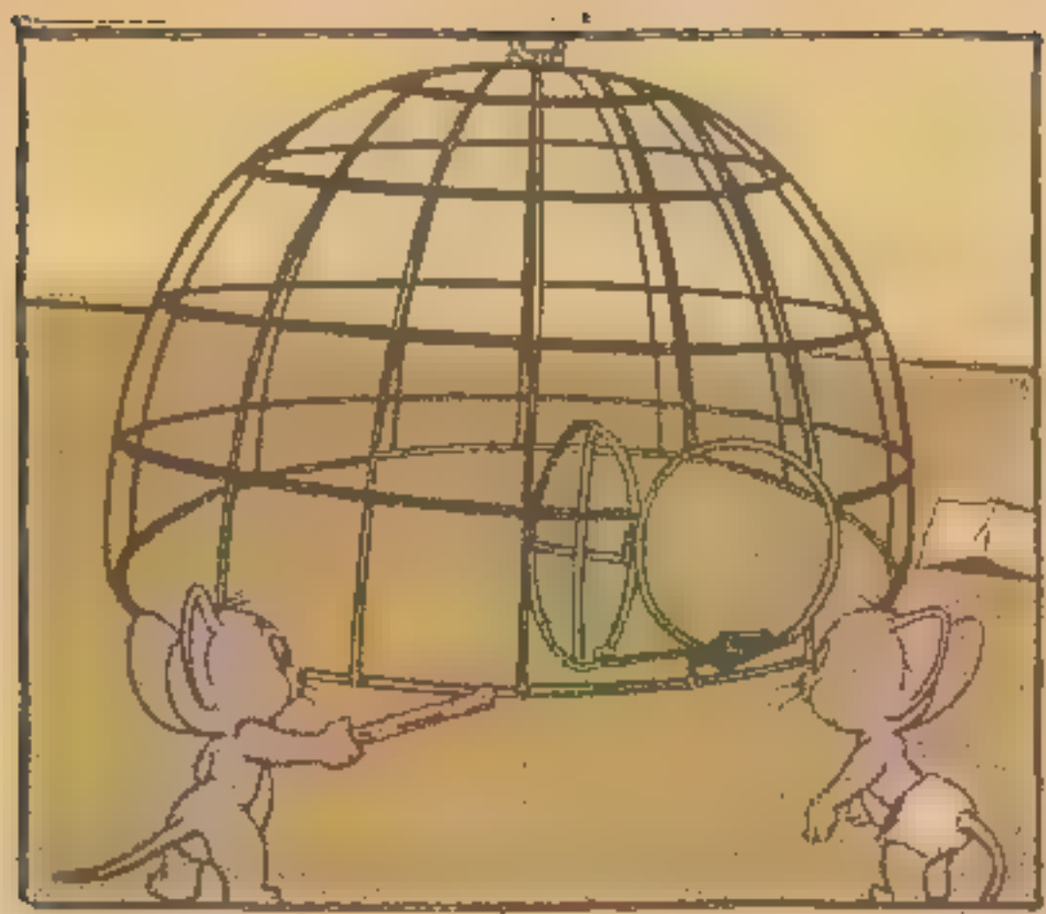
Tuffy, stifling the next yawn, rose to the emergency and the two left their mousehole apartment. Soon they discovered the first trap. It was one of the ordinary snap variety with which they were familiar. Jerry gave it a tap with his walking cane and released the spring. The trap mounted on the little wooden board jumped from the sudden impact and fell over on its side. It was now harmless. Jerry gave a sniff of contempt and kicked it with his foot.

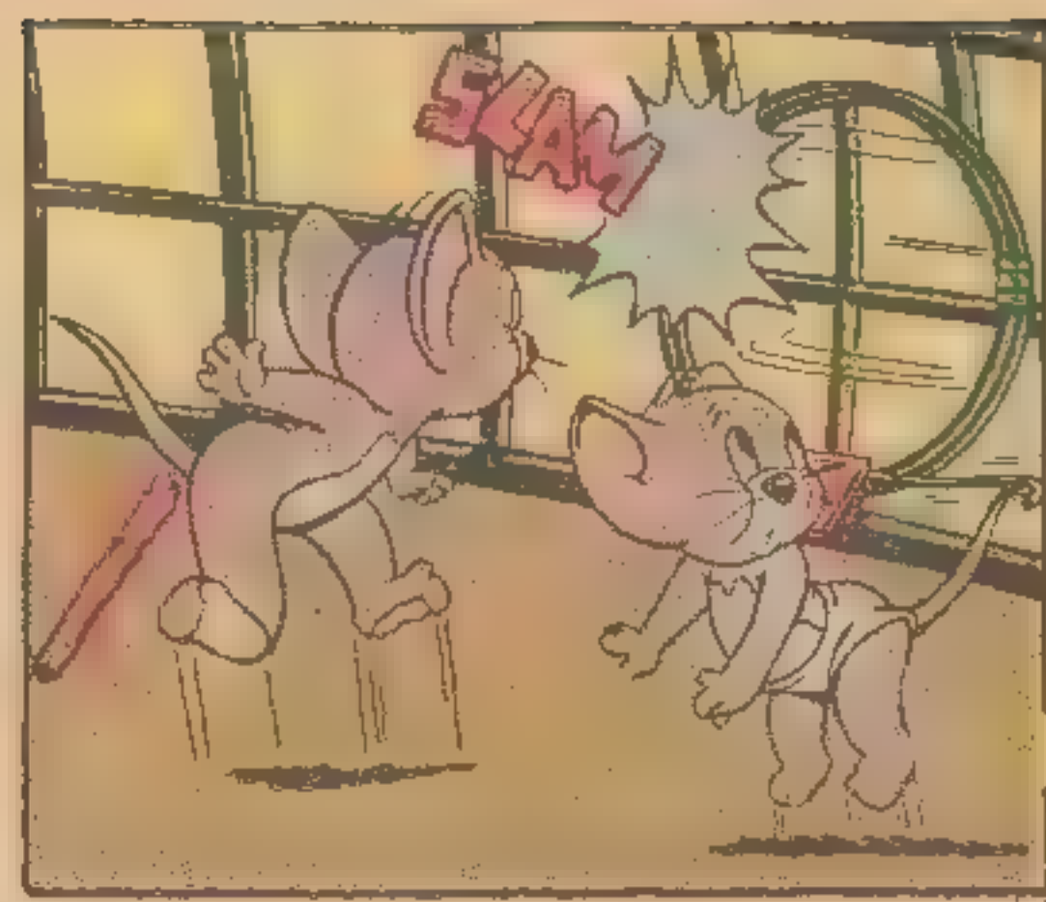
"Aren't we going to eat the cheese that's on the trap?" protested Tuffy

"I wouldn't touch Tom's dried out cheese. I'd starve to death first!" said Jerry. "Come let's find the next one."










One by one they found the other traps and released their springs. At last there seemed to be no more. Searching around, Jerry and Tuffy came to a strange looking little house. It looked like a little pavillion made out of wire.

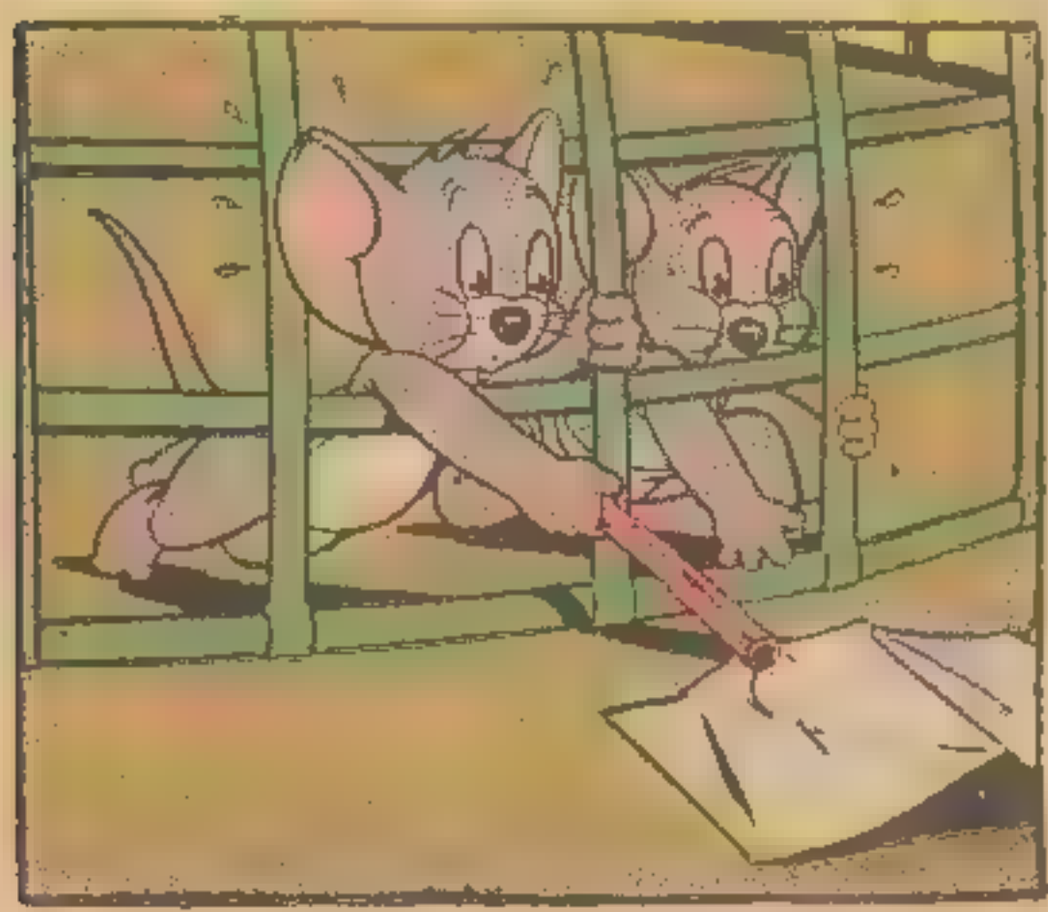
"Say, somebody new has moved into our territory," said Jerry. "Elegant little house; let's go in and look around. Nobody at home as far as I can see."

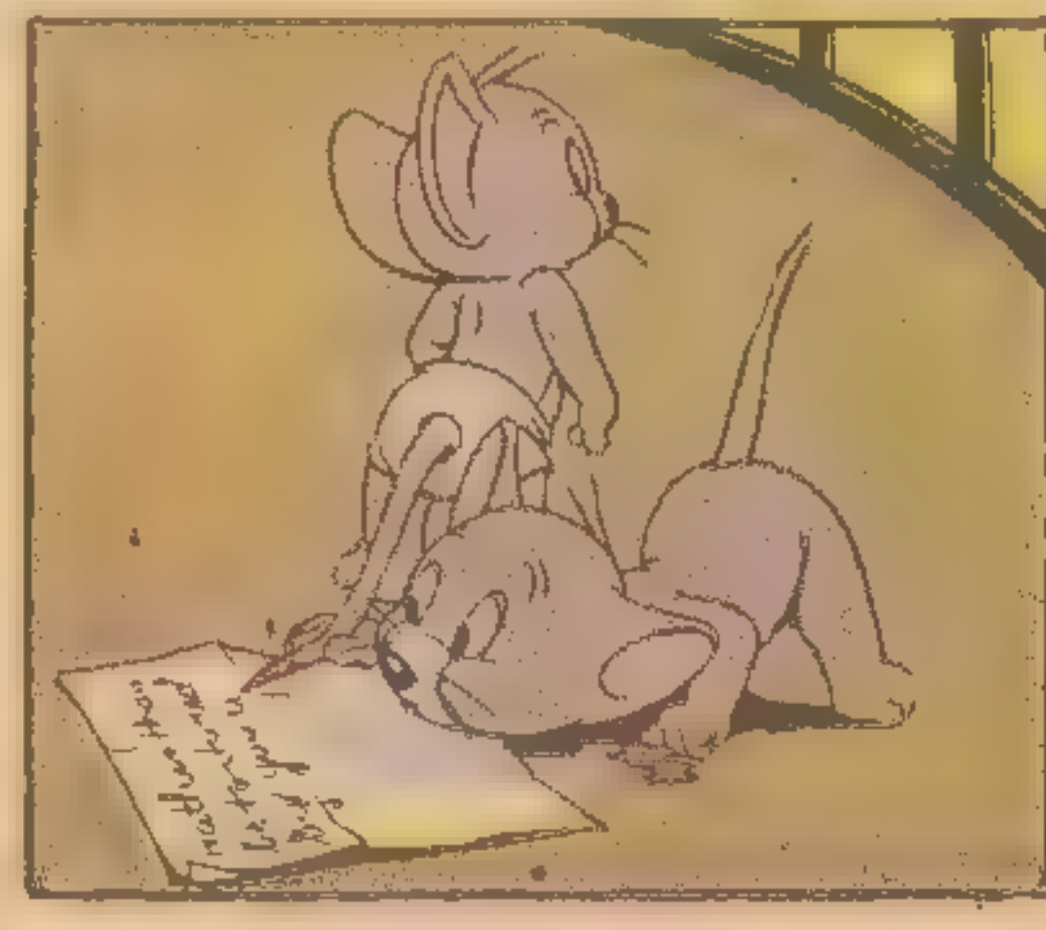
"Whoever built it doesn't seem to care about privacy and I bet it is drafty."

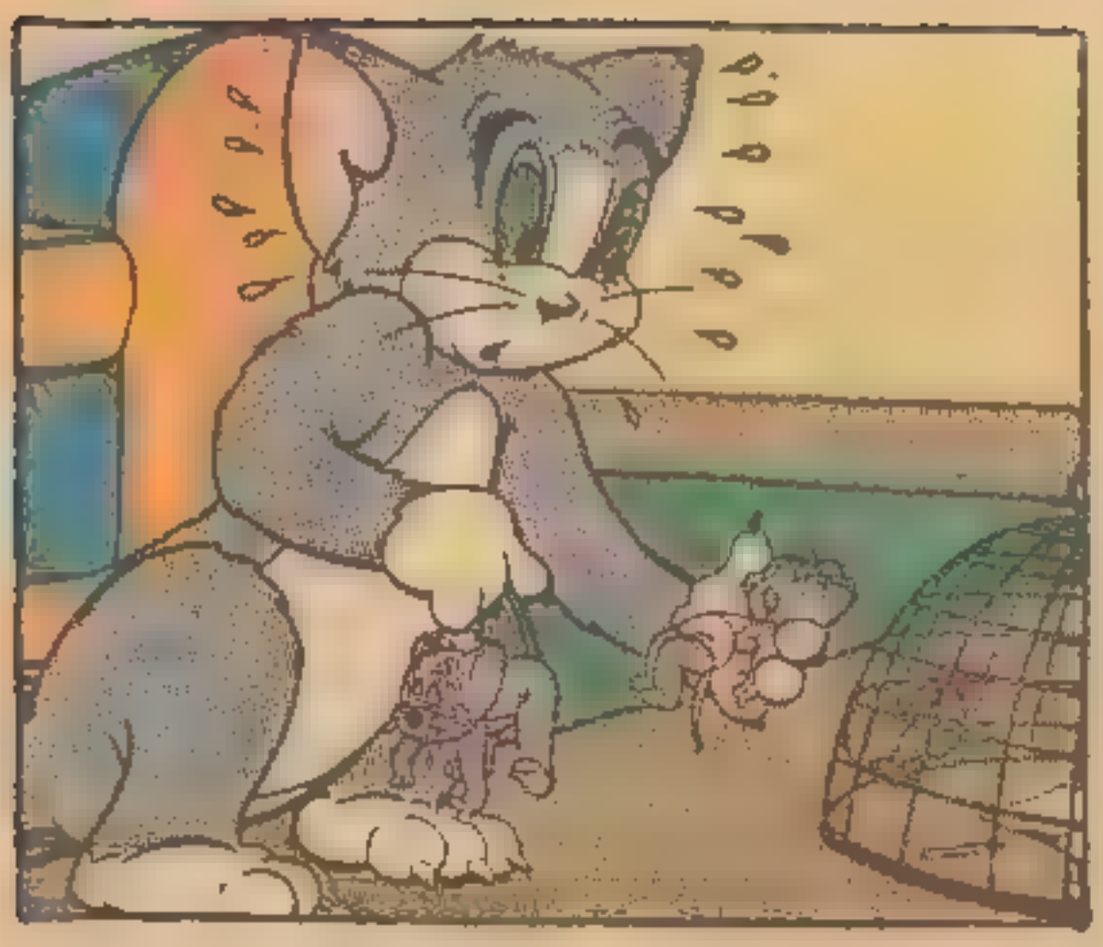
The two mice boldly stepped through the round entrance. No sooner were they inside when something went "SNAP." Tuffy and Jerry jumped as if shot. They cracked their heads on the ceiling of the little pavillion. It did not take them long, however, to find out that the pavillion was not a new house built by a stranger but was a new trap built for them and they were in it and caught! Caught! The door was shut and the wire walls strong. Escape was impossible.

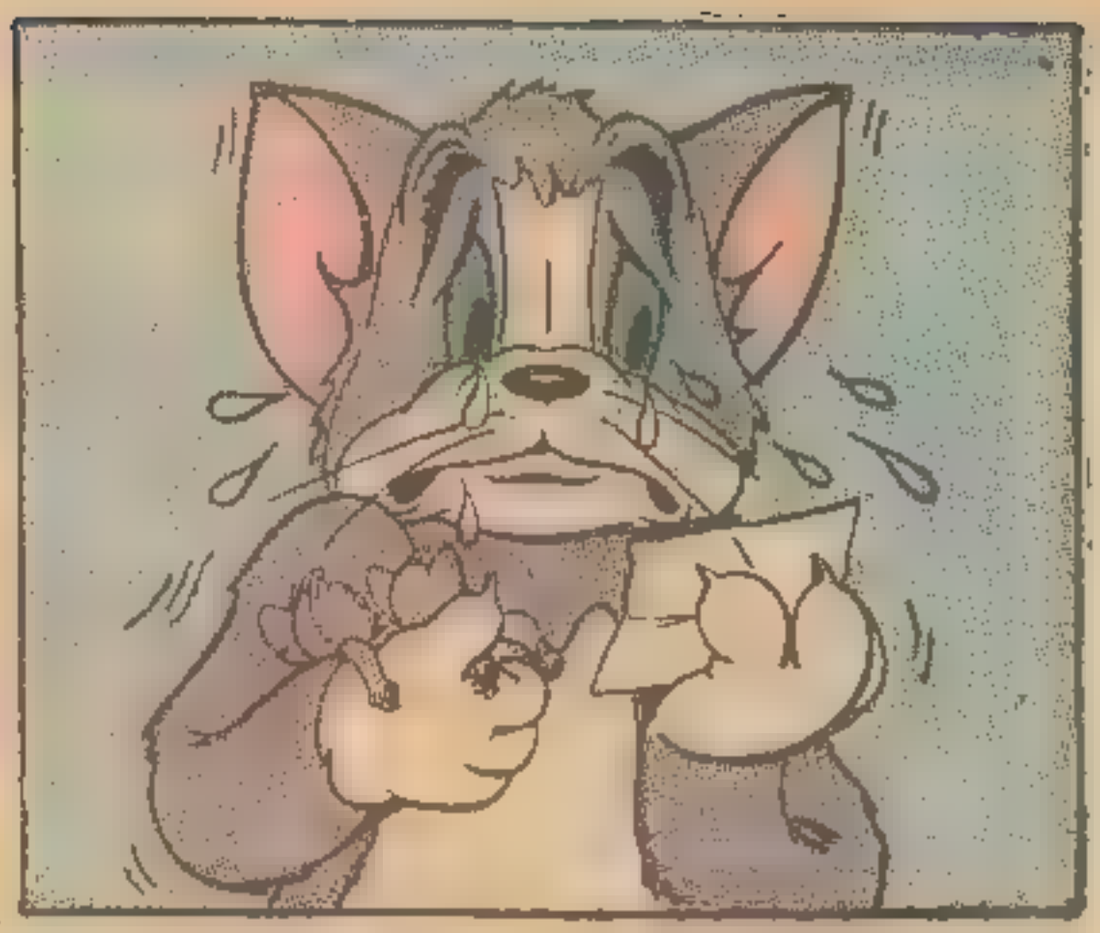
For a while, Jerry and Tuffy lamented and stormed around. Then they sat down and brooded over the situation. Jerry was the first to see a glimmer of hope.

"That piece of paper outside gives me an idea. If we can get it in here and write a suicide note to Tom, maybe we can save ourselves!" Tuffy listened and began to understand. It took a while to draw the piece of paper into the wire cage. Then Tuffy pricked his finger to get a drop of blood. Dipping the tip of Tuffy's tail in the drop of blood, Jerry wrote the suicide note. This done they spread the note out on the floor and smeared the rest of the drop of blood over their faces and gave out the loudest and squeakiest screech they could manage.









It was loud enough all right. It sent old Tom bouncing along. He gave a war whoop when he saw the mice inside the wire trap. His war whoop came to an abrupt stop when he saw the stiff little bodies stretched out with their feet in the air.

"Oh, no! No, not that!" he meowed. He opened the trap, lifted Jerry and Tuffy out gently. Then he saw the suicide note. With tears falling out of his eyes, he read:

"Cruel Tom:

"Rather than be tortured by you, we have chosen to take our own lives! Bury us together in a box (tin, if possible, otherwise cardboard lined with cotton or soft tissue paper). Goodbye—you will miss us. Signed: Jerry."

Tom shook with sobs. Dropping the note he made off to hunt up a suitable box because he was a cat with a heart of gold and a mind which could only think of one thing at a time.

No sooner had he left when Jerry and Tuffy bounced back to life.

"We've got to write him another note," said Jerry. "It's the polite thing to do. Gimme some more blood!"

"Oh no, I won't. You go and get yourself a pencil!"

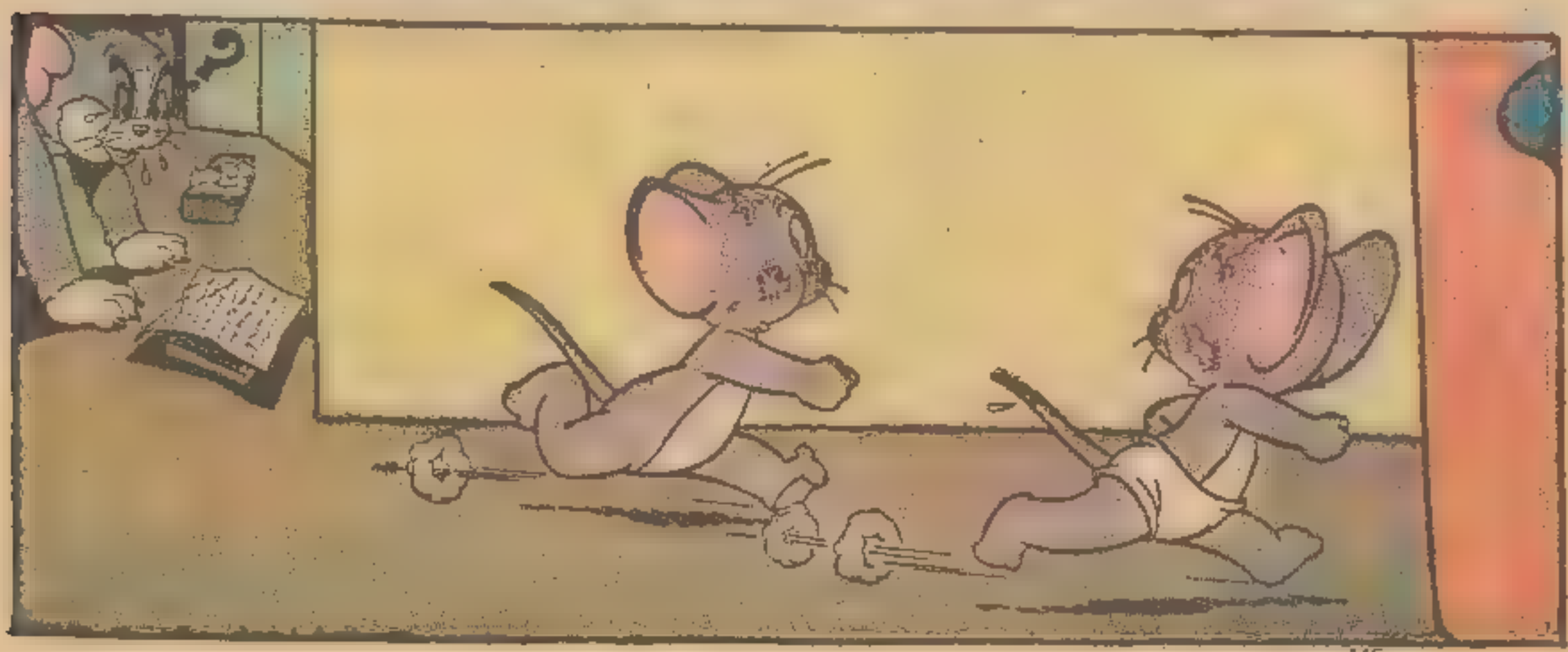
Jerry quickly got a pencil and on the back of the suicide note he wrote:

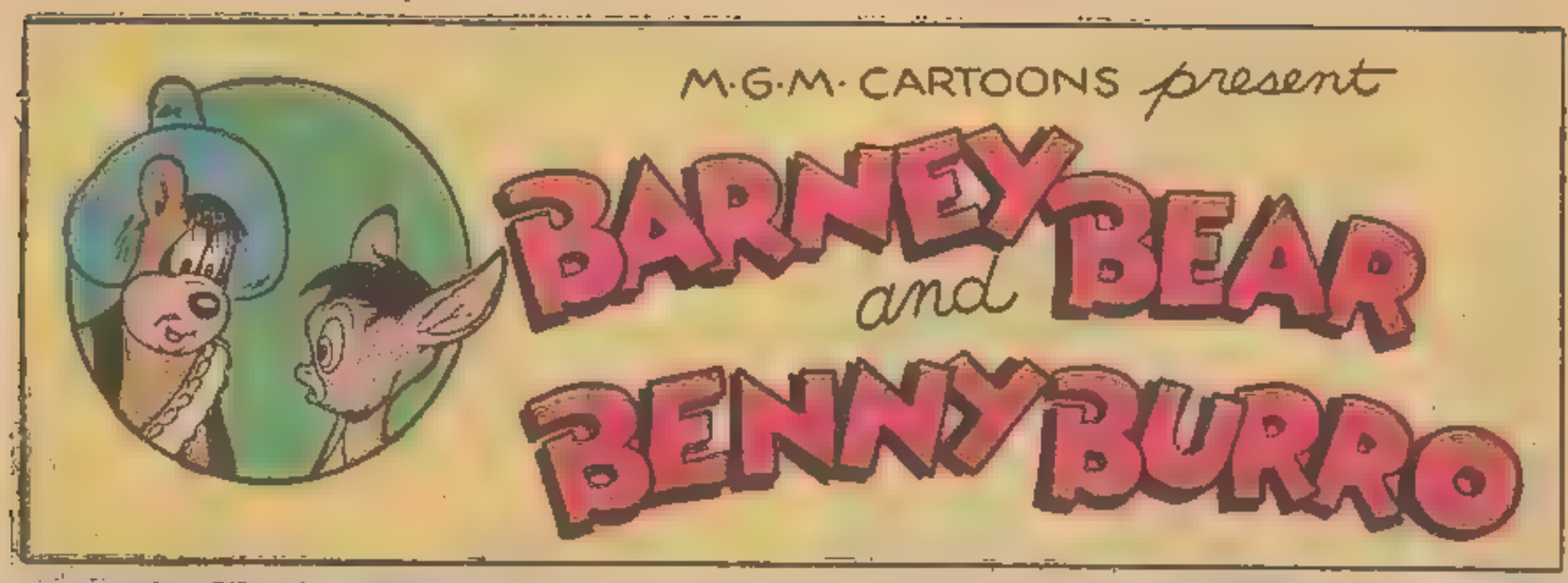
"Dear Tom:

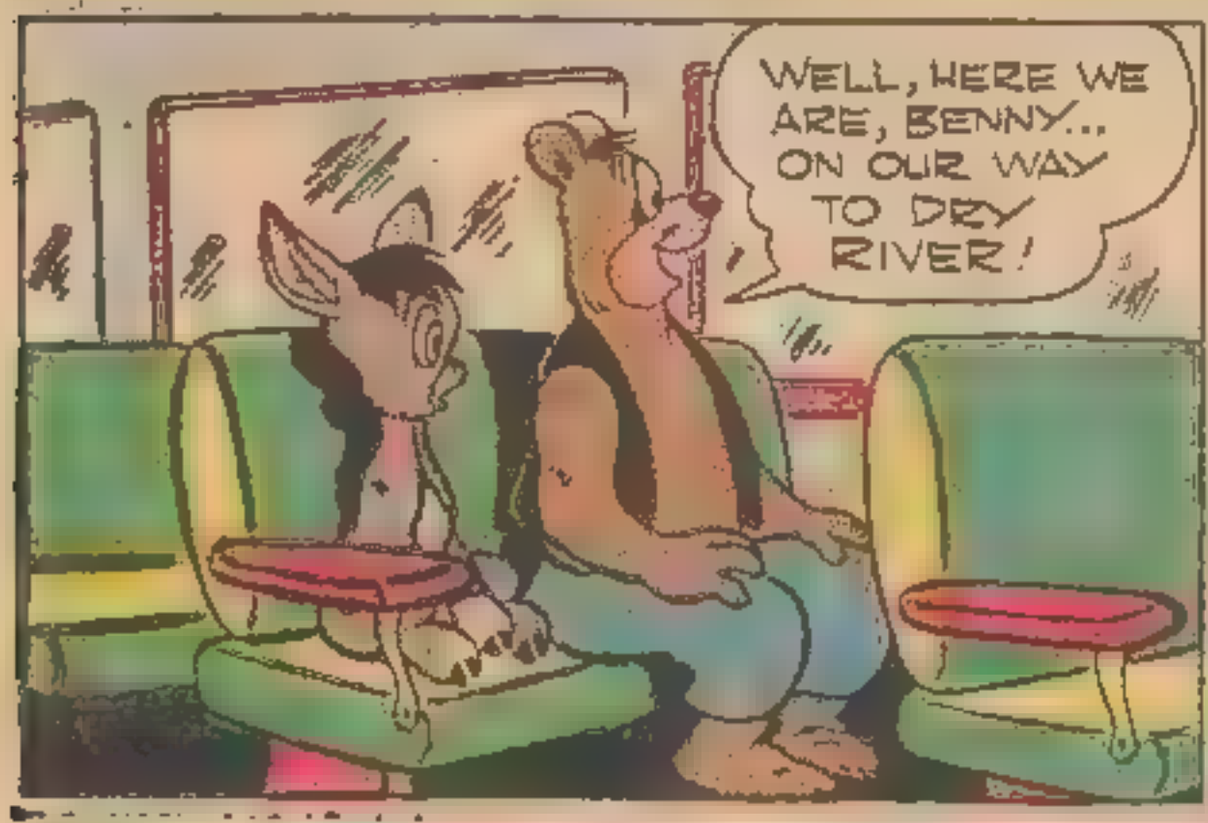
"I'm sorry I told a lie but I didn't lie when I said you'll miss us. Jerry."

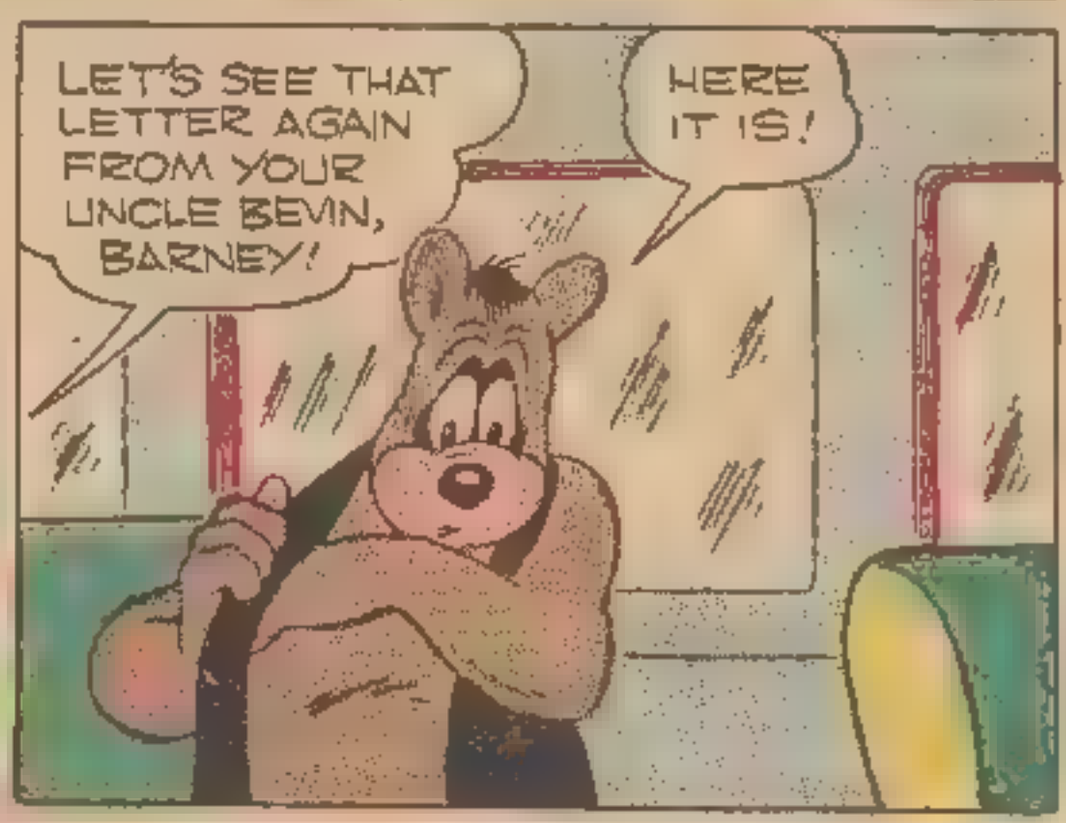
Quickly Jerry pushed one of the snap traps which he set with the help of Tuffy under the note and as fast as they could, the two ran for their hole

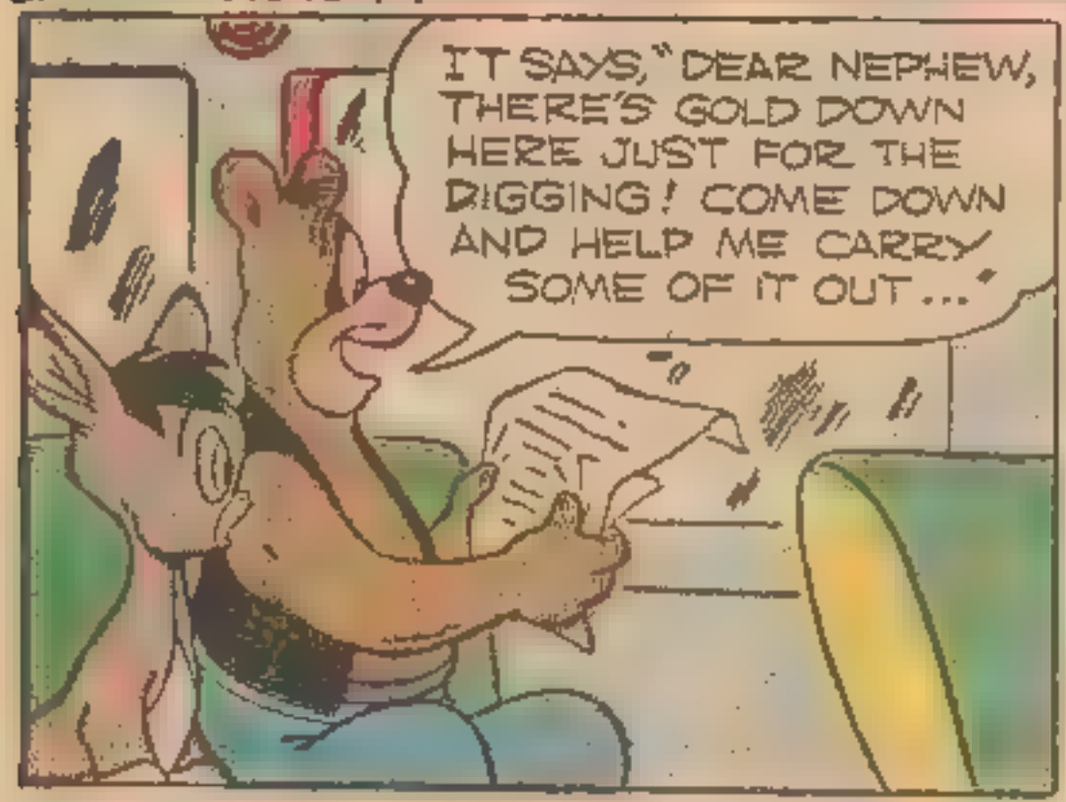
A loud SNAP! and MEOW! in a few minutes told them that Tom had missed them but not the little trap concealed under the note.

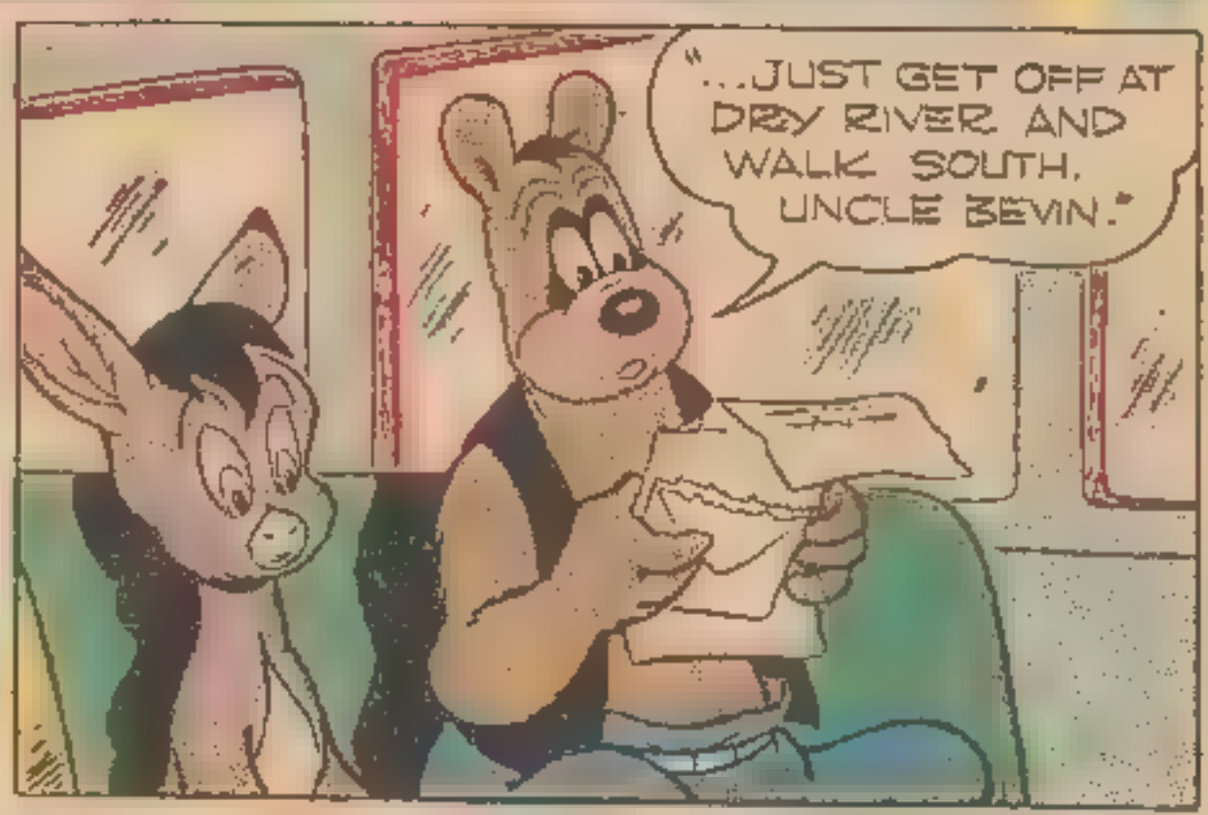



M·G·M· CARTOONS present
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

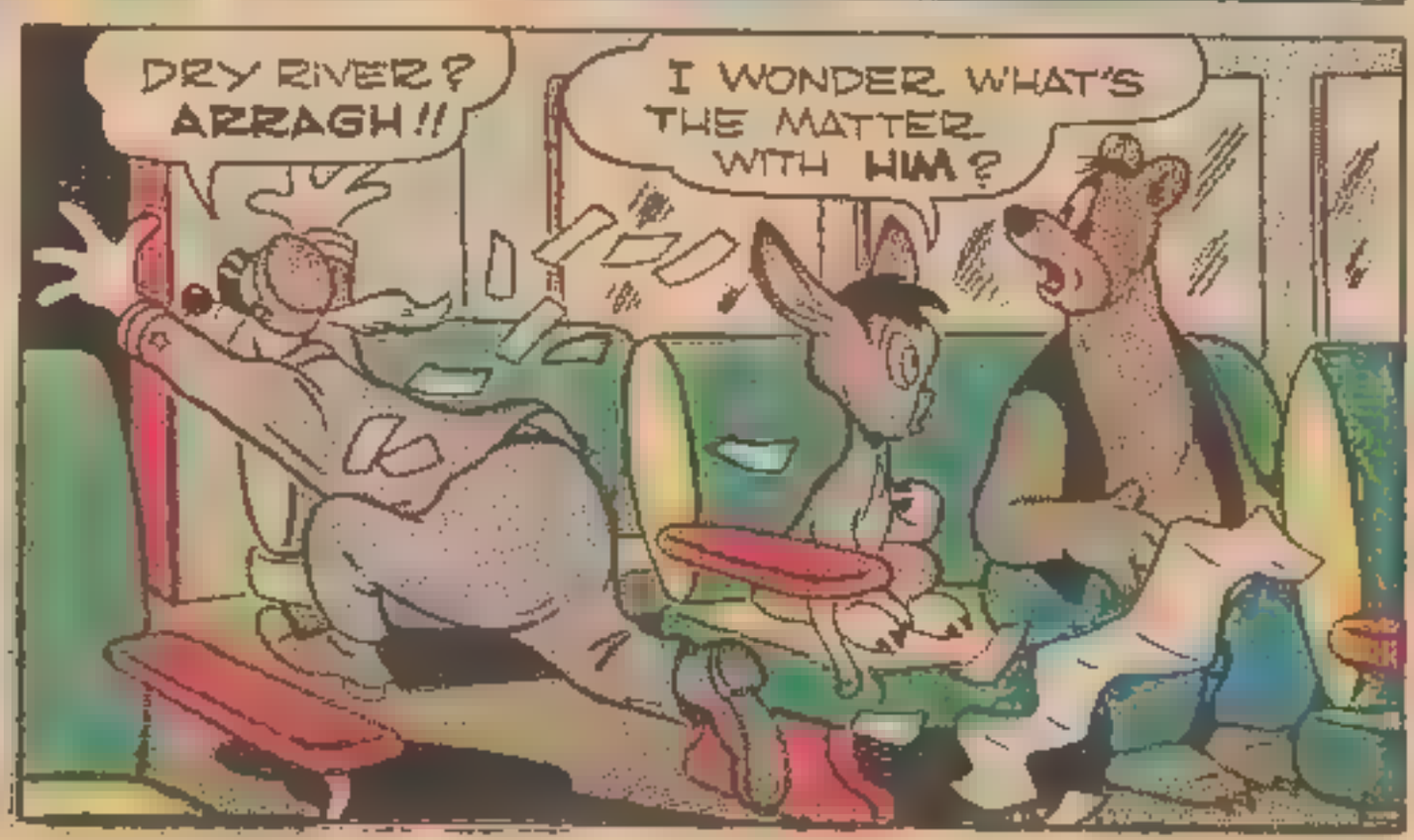

WELL, HERE WE ARE, BENNY... ON OUR WAY TO DRY RIVER!

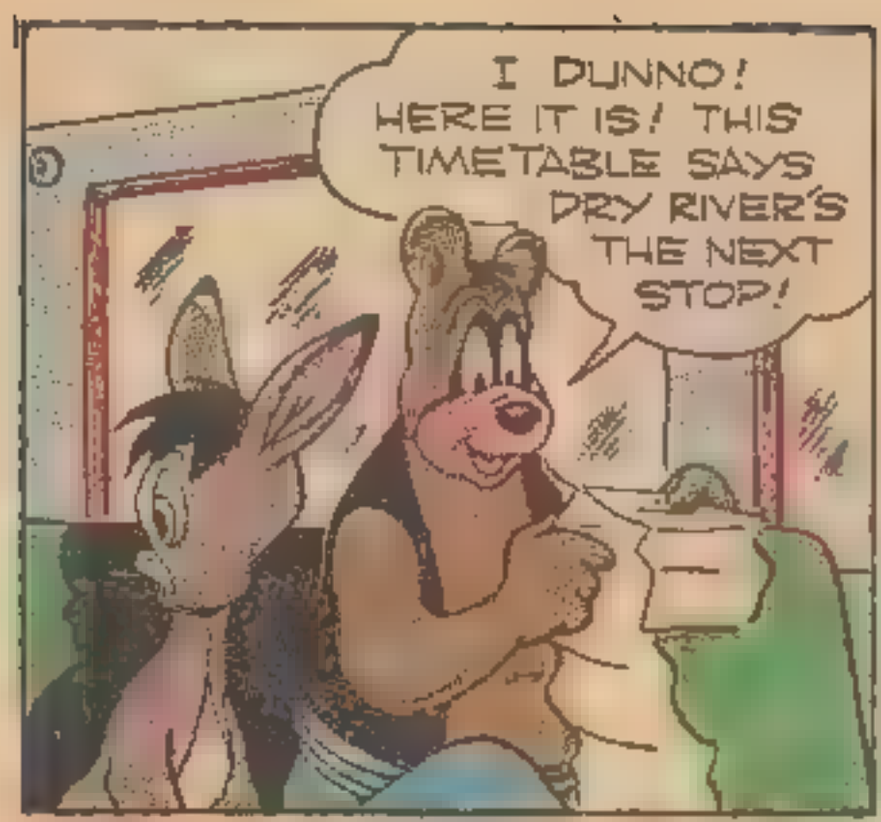

LET'S SEE THAT LETTER AGAIN FROM YOUR UNCLE BEVIN, BARNEY!
HERE IT IS!

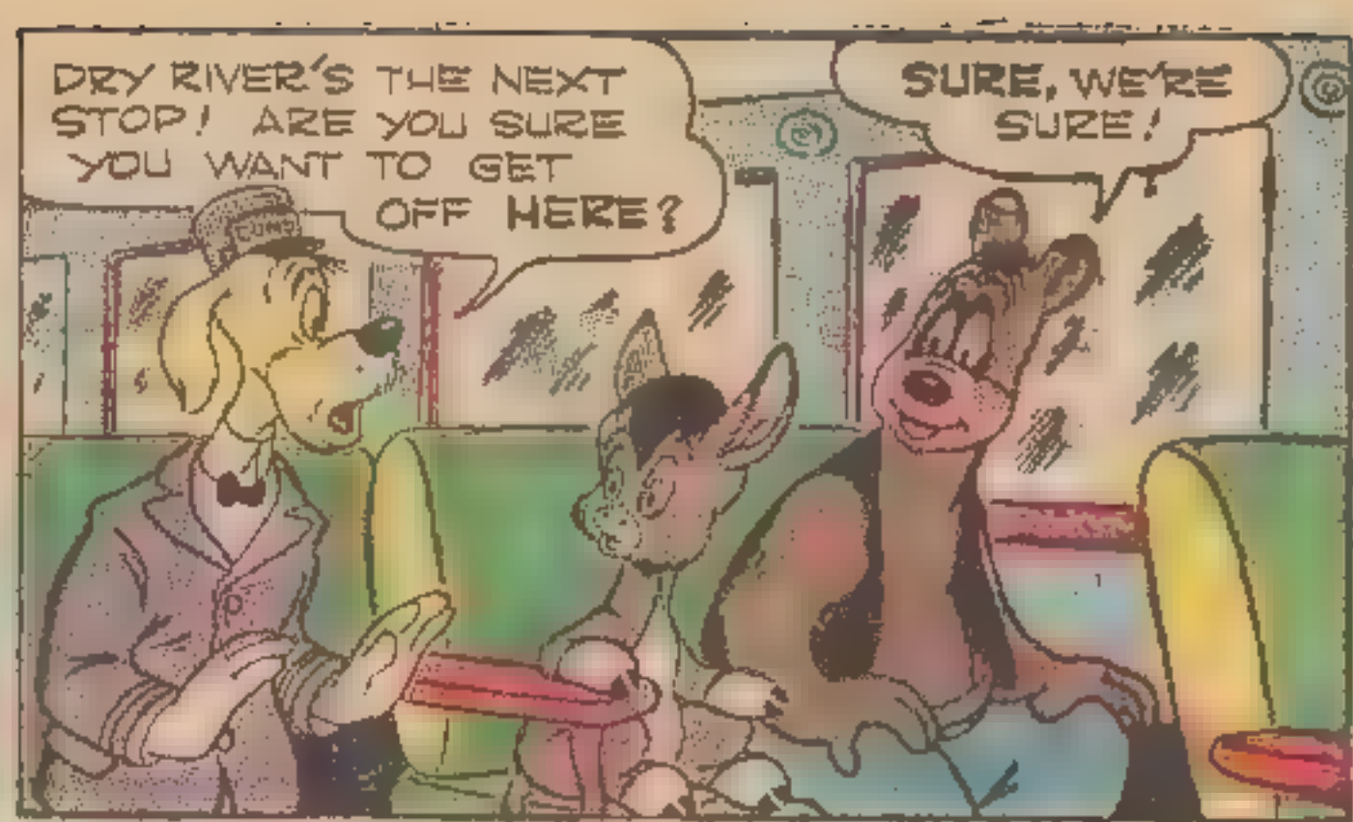

IT SAYS, "DEAR NEPHEW, THERE'S GOLD DOWN HERE JUST FOR THE DIGGING! COME DOWN AND HELP ME CARRY SOME OF IT OUT..."

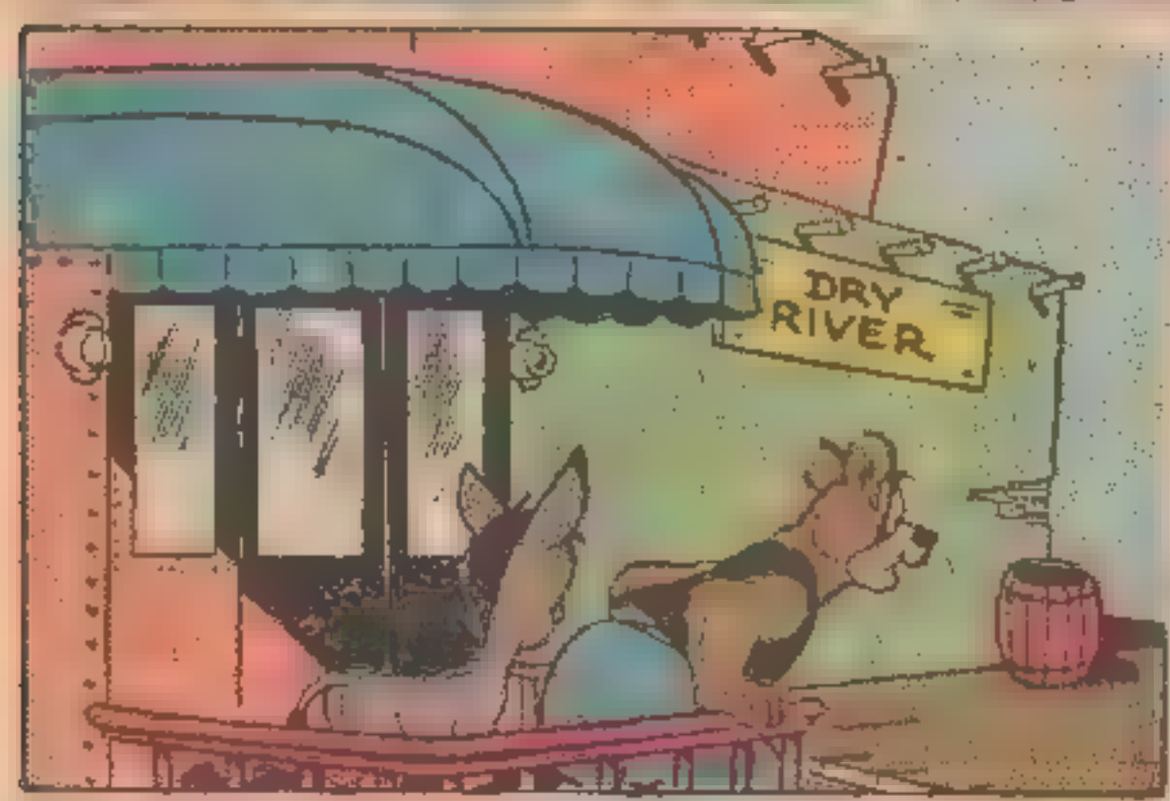

"...JUST GET OFF AT DRY RIVER AND WALK SOUTH, UNCLE BEVIN."

CONDUCTOR, HOW FAR IS IT TO DRY RIVER?

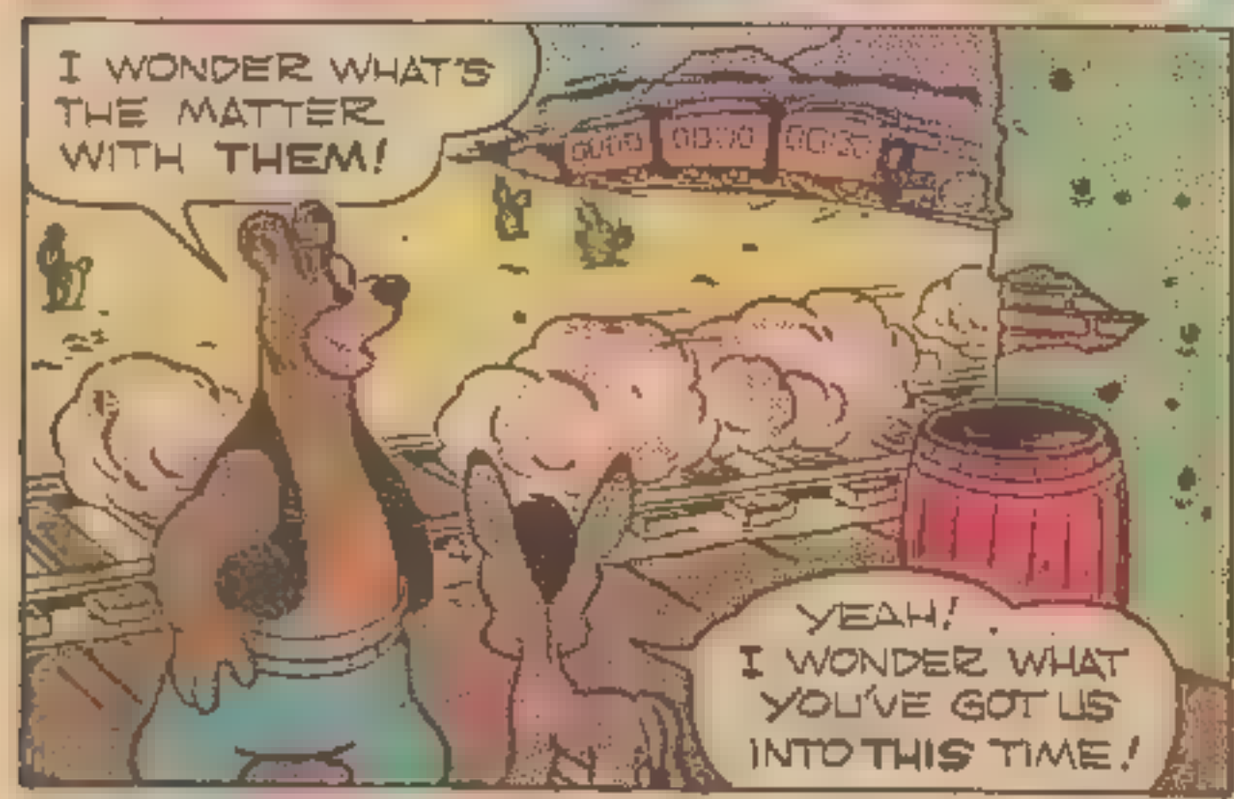

DRY RIVER? ARRAGH!!
I WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

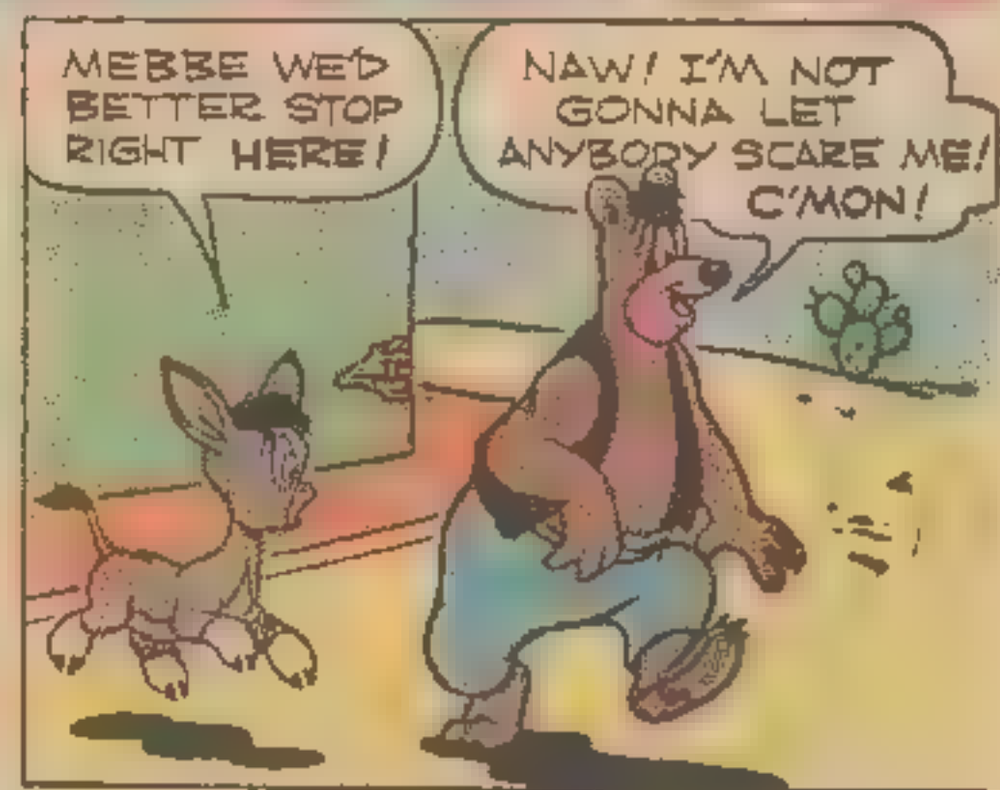

I DUNNO! HERE IT IS! THIS TIMETABLE SAYS DRY RIVER'S THE NEXT STOP!


DRY RIVER'S THE NEXT STOP! ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GET OFF HERE?
SURE, WE'RE SURE!

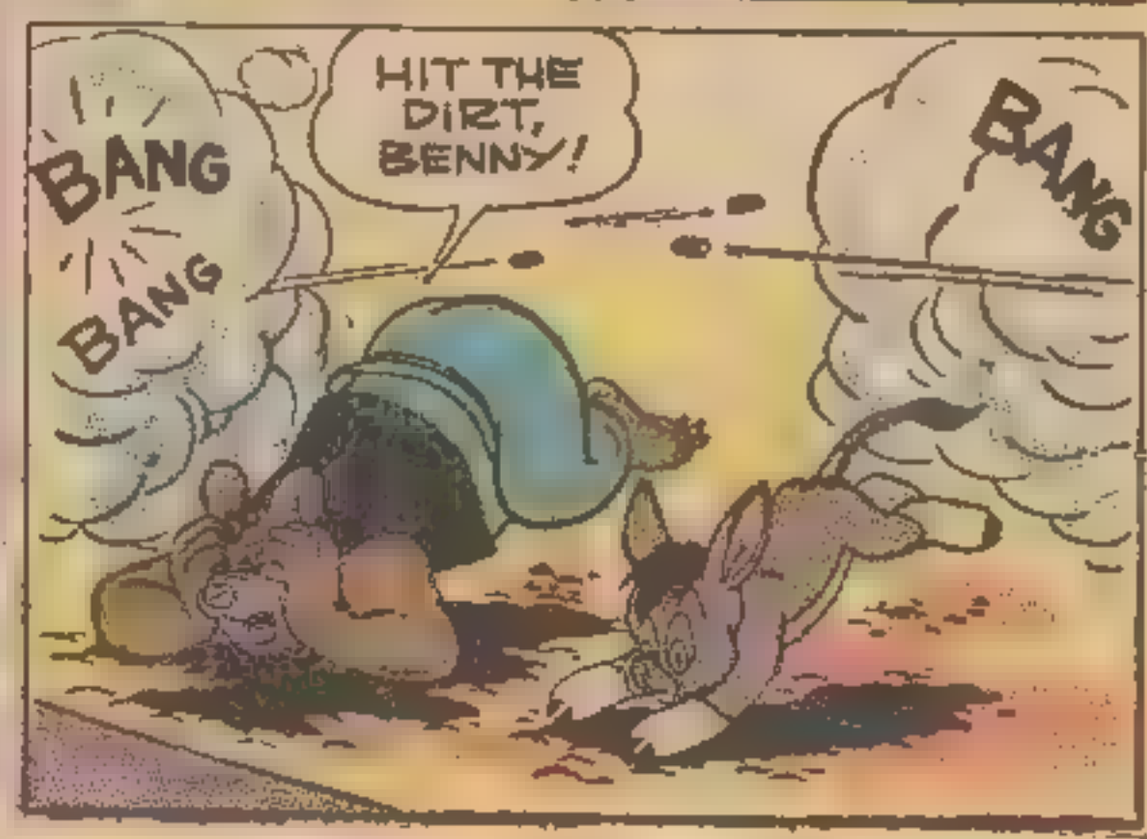

DRY RIVER

GOOD-BYE... AND GOOD LUCK, BOYS!

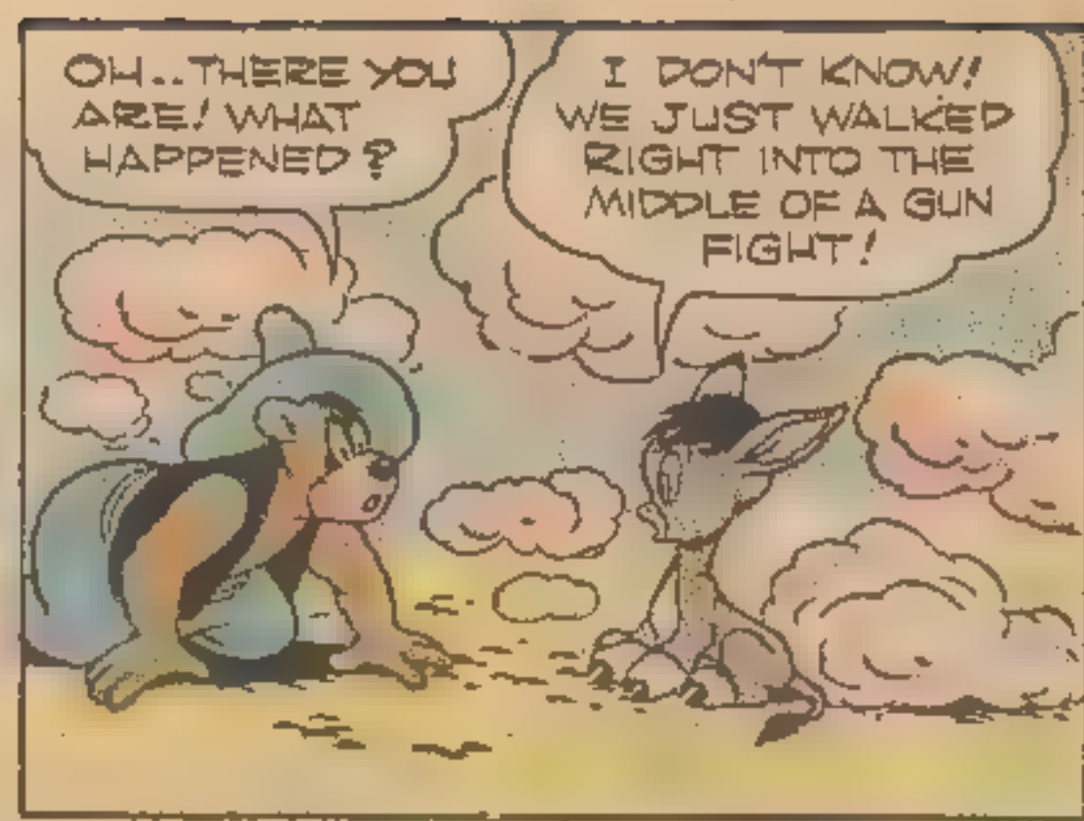

I WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM!
YEAH! I WONDER WHAT YOU'VE GOT US INTO THIS TIME!

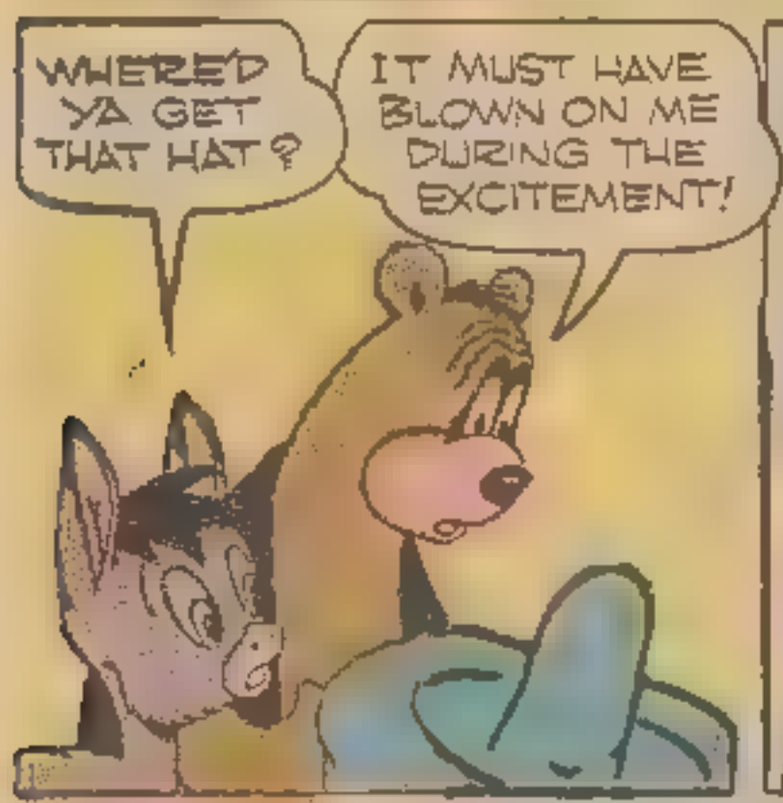

MEBBE WE'D BETTER STOP RIGHT HERE!
NAW! I'M NOT GONNA LET ANYBODY SCARE ME! C'MON!

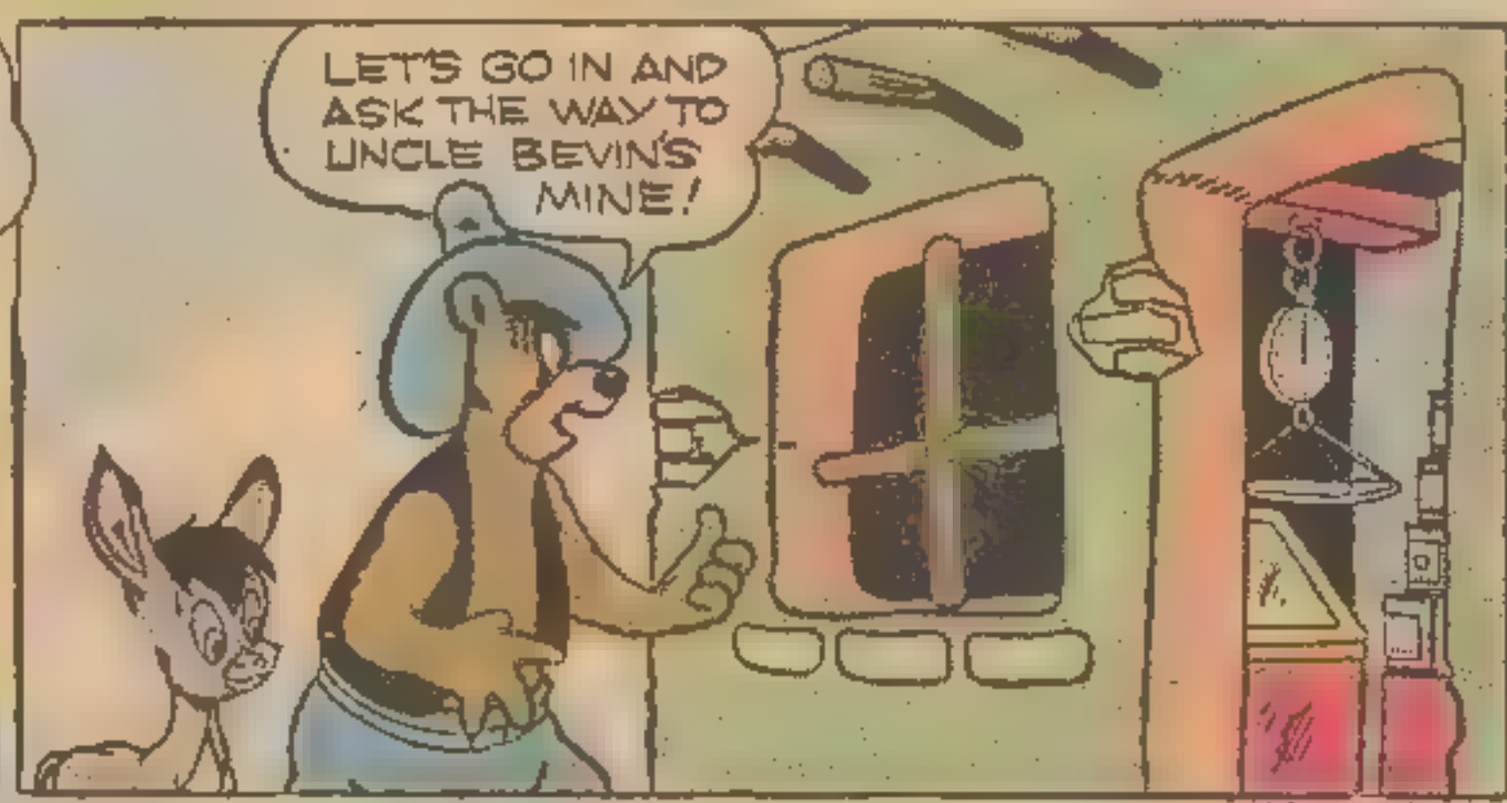
GUN SMITH
SIX SHOOTERS FOR SALE
STAGE ROBBERS CAFE
CATTLE RUSTLERS ASSOC
OH! OH! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND!
SIX GUN HOTEL

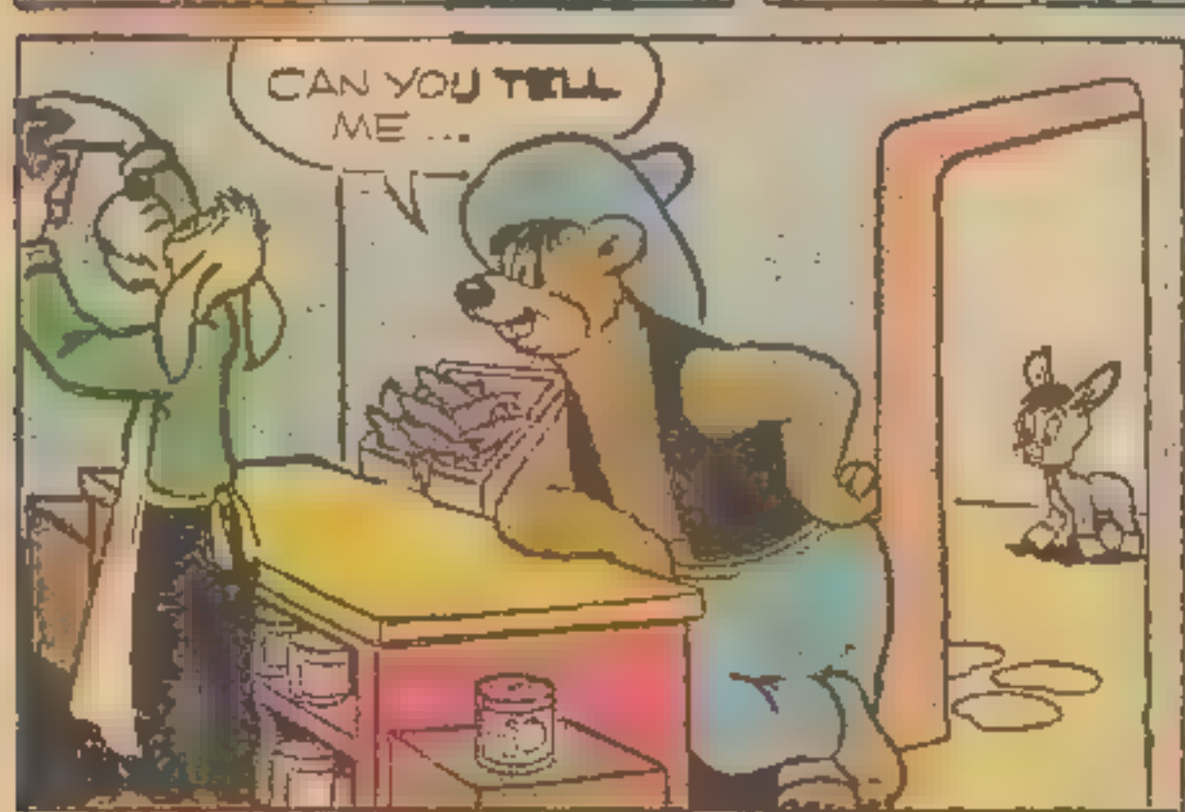

BANG
BANG
HIT THE DIRT, BENNY!
BANG

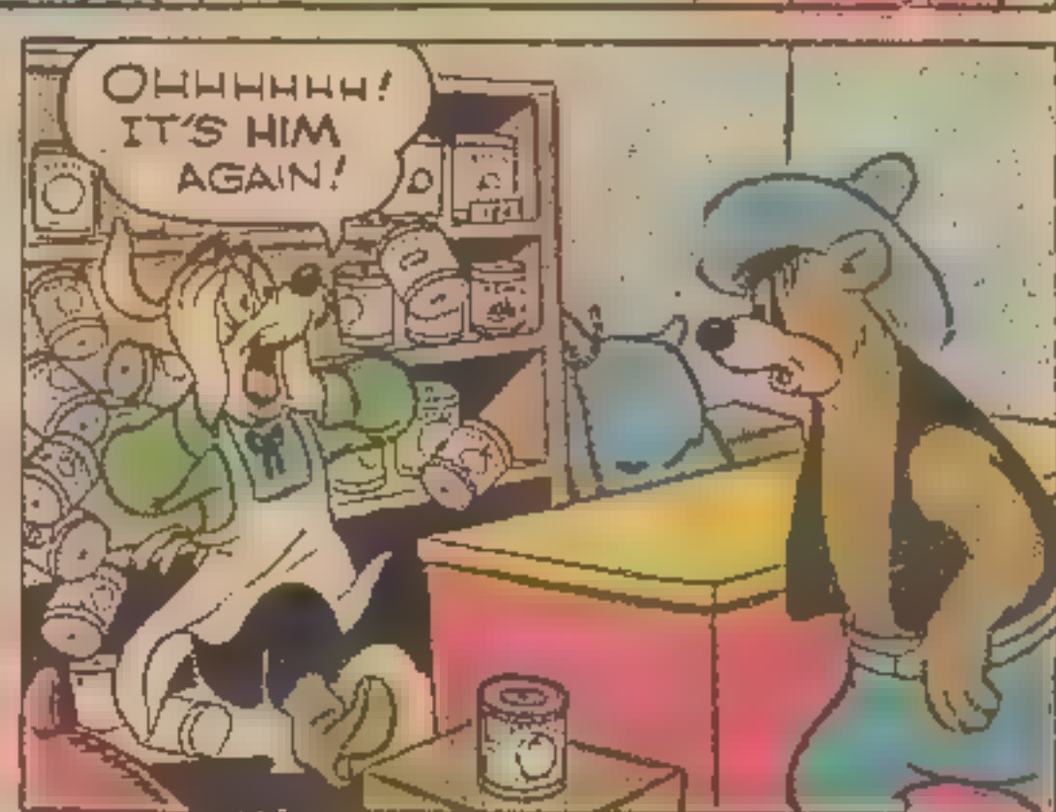
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG

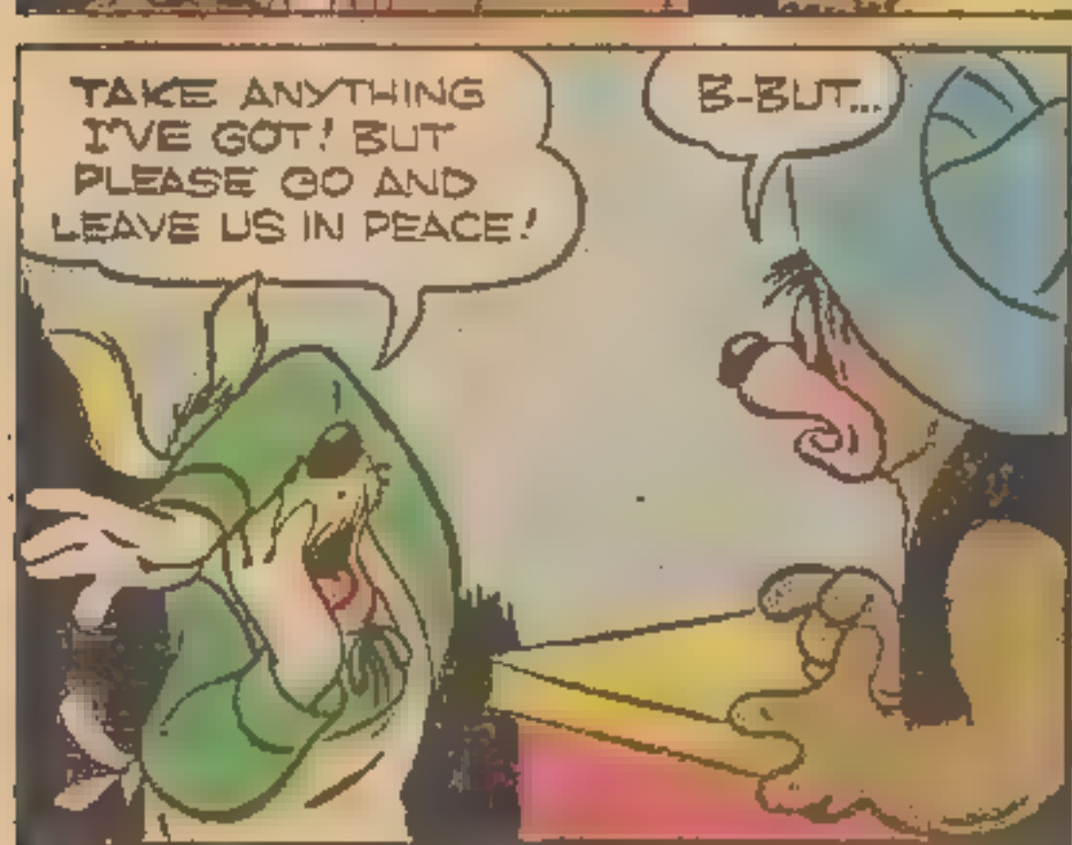

OH..THERE YOU ARE! WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW! WE JUST WALKED RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF A GUN FIGHT!


WHERE'D YA GET THAT HAT?
IT MUST HAVE BLOWN ON ME DURING THE EXCITEMENT!

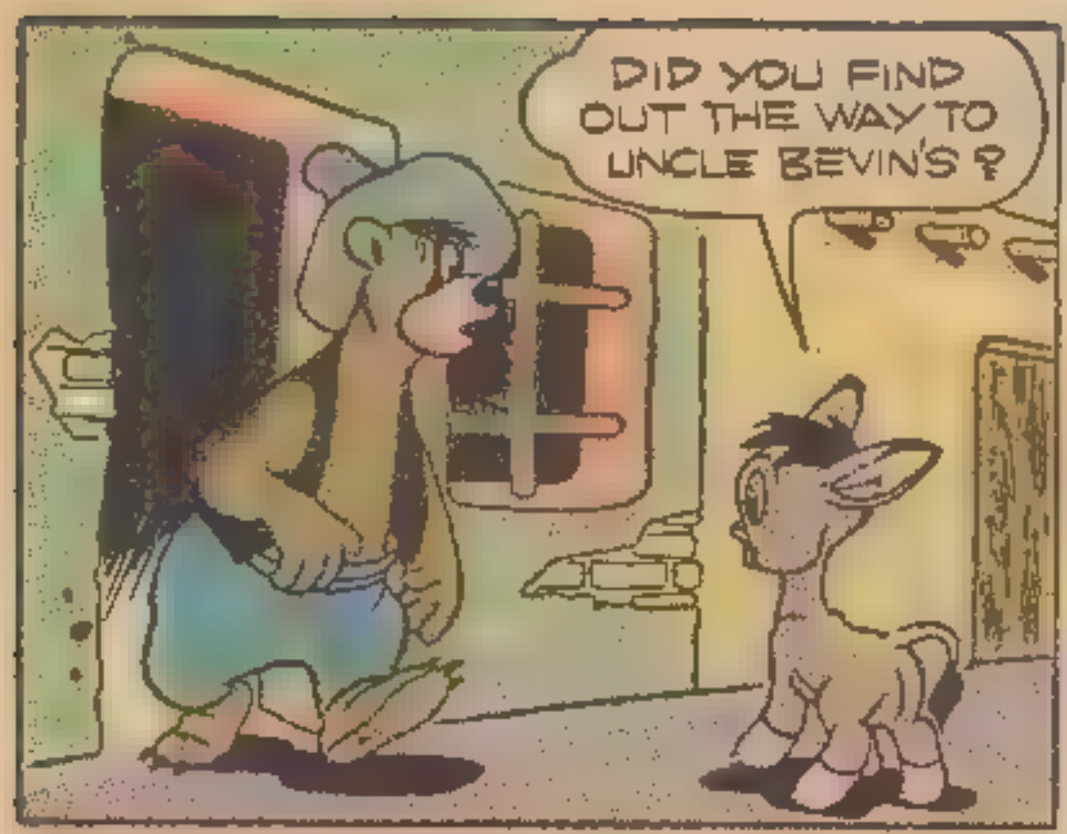

LET'S GO IN AND ASK THE WAY TO UNCLE BEVIN'S MINE!

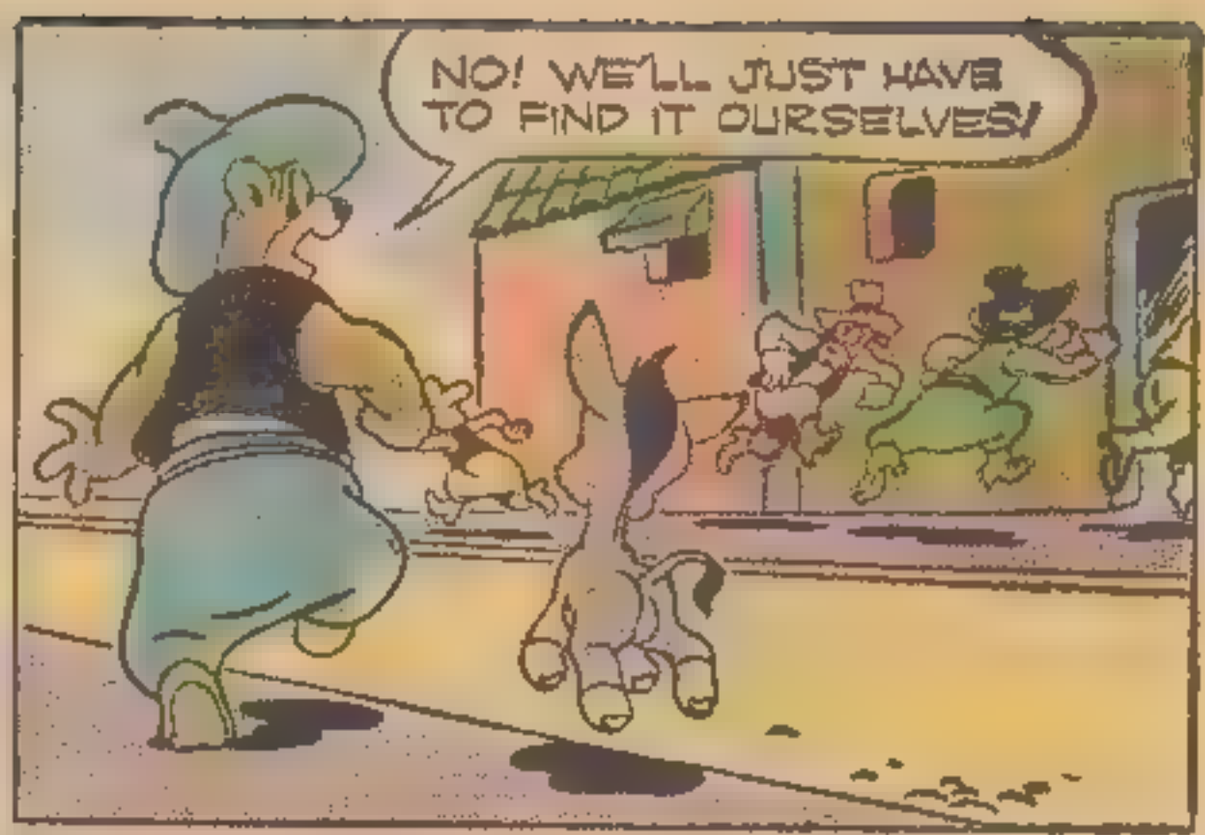

CAN YOU TELL ME ...

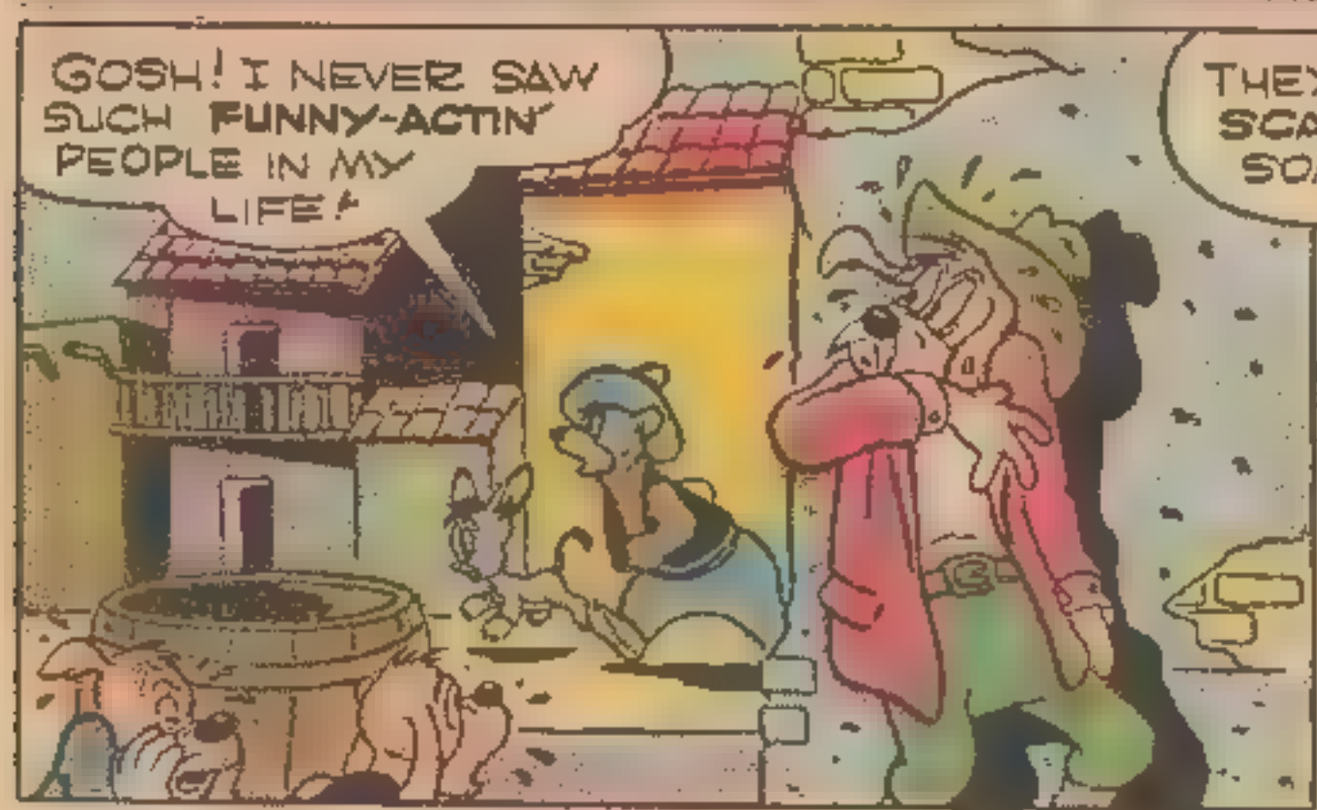

OHHHHHH! IT'S HIM AGAIN!

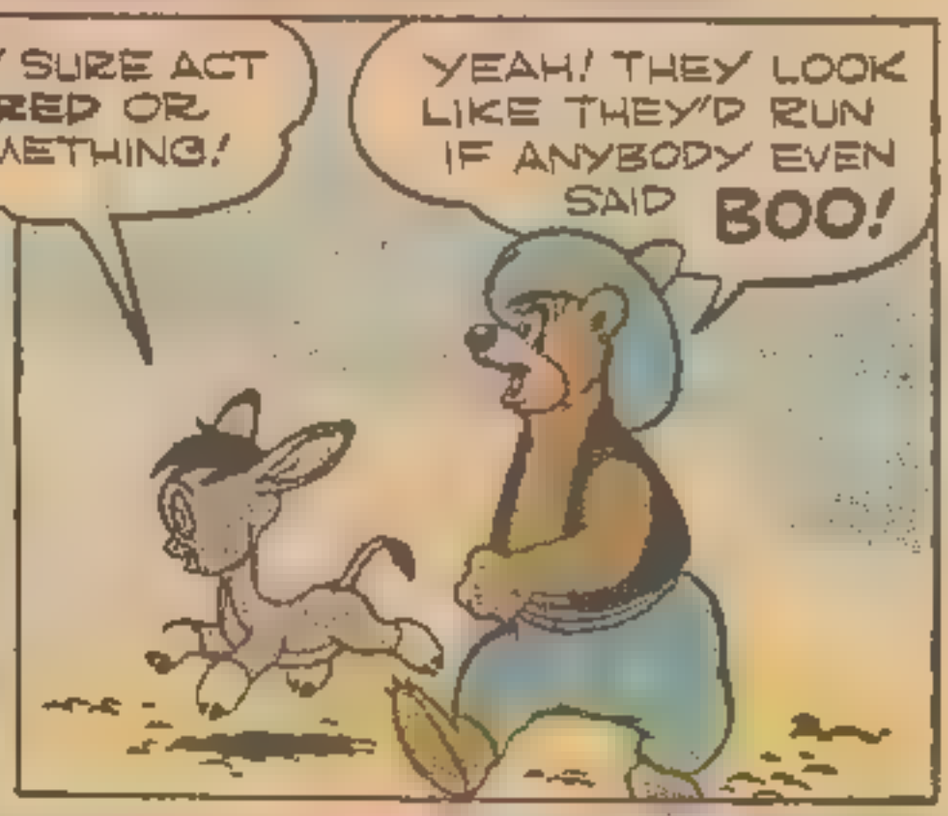

TAKE ANYTHING I'VE GOT! BUT PLEASE GO AND LEAVE US IN PEACE!
B-BUT...

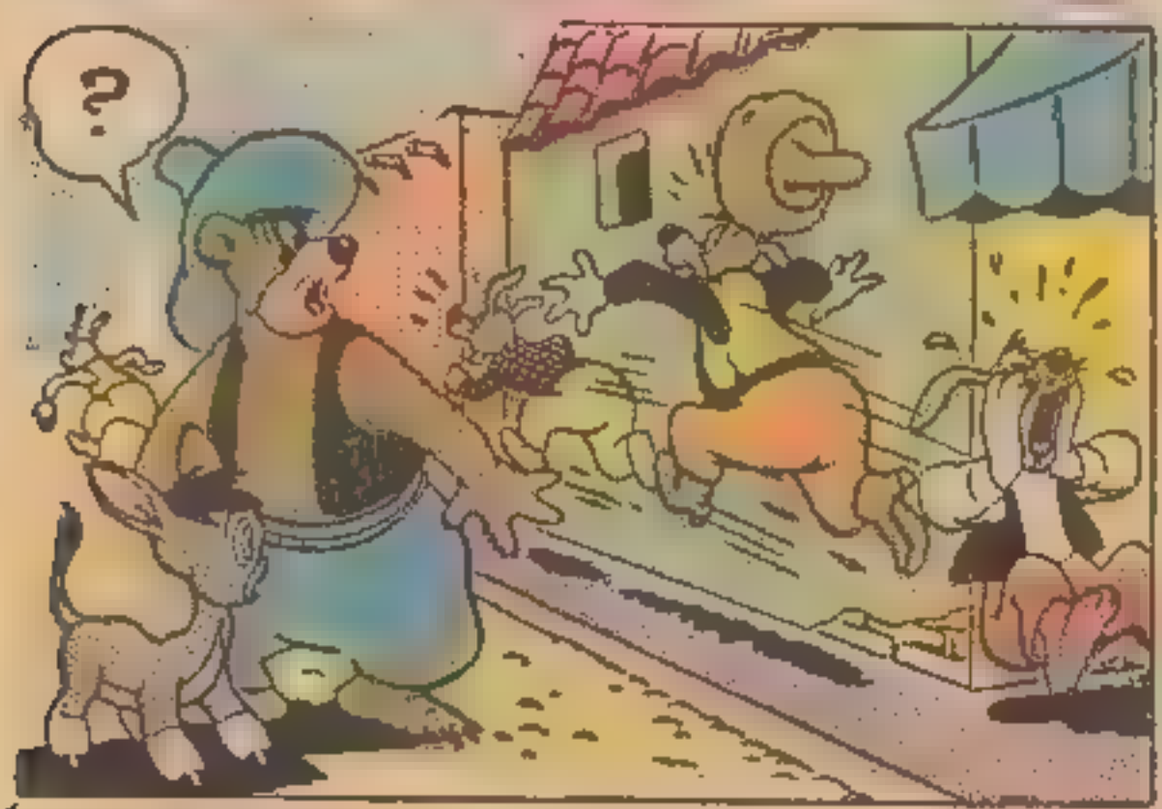
OH... GO, PLEASE!
B-BUT I DON'T WANT ANYTHING!


DID YOU FIND OUT THE WAY TO UNCLE BEVIN'S ?


NO! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND IT OURSELVES!


GOSH! I NEVER SAW SUCH FUNNY-ACTIN' PEOPLE IN MY LIFE!
THEY SURE ACT SCARED OR SOMETHING!


YEAH! THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'D RUN IF ANYBODY EVEN SAID BOO!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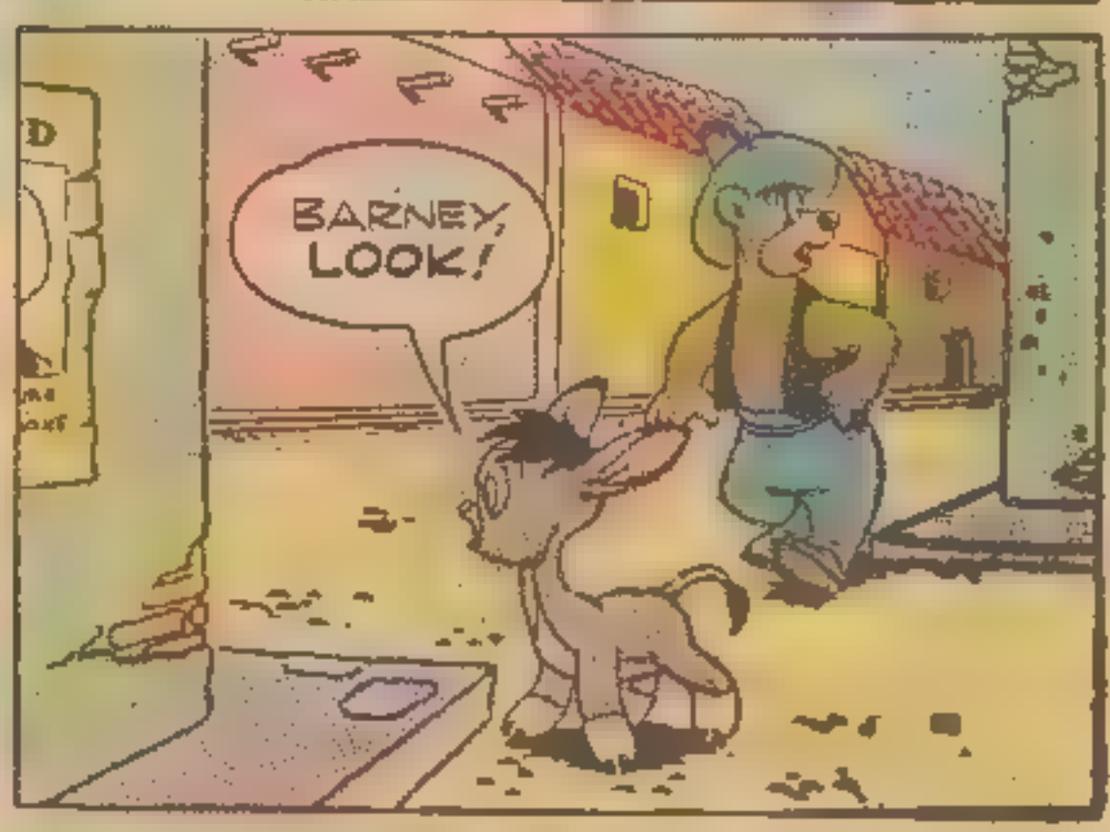
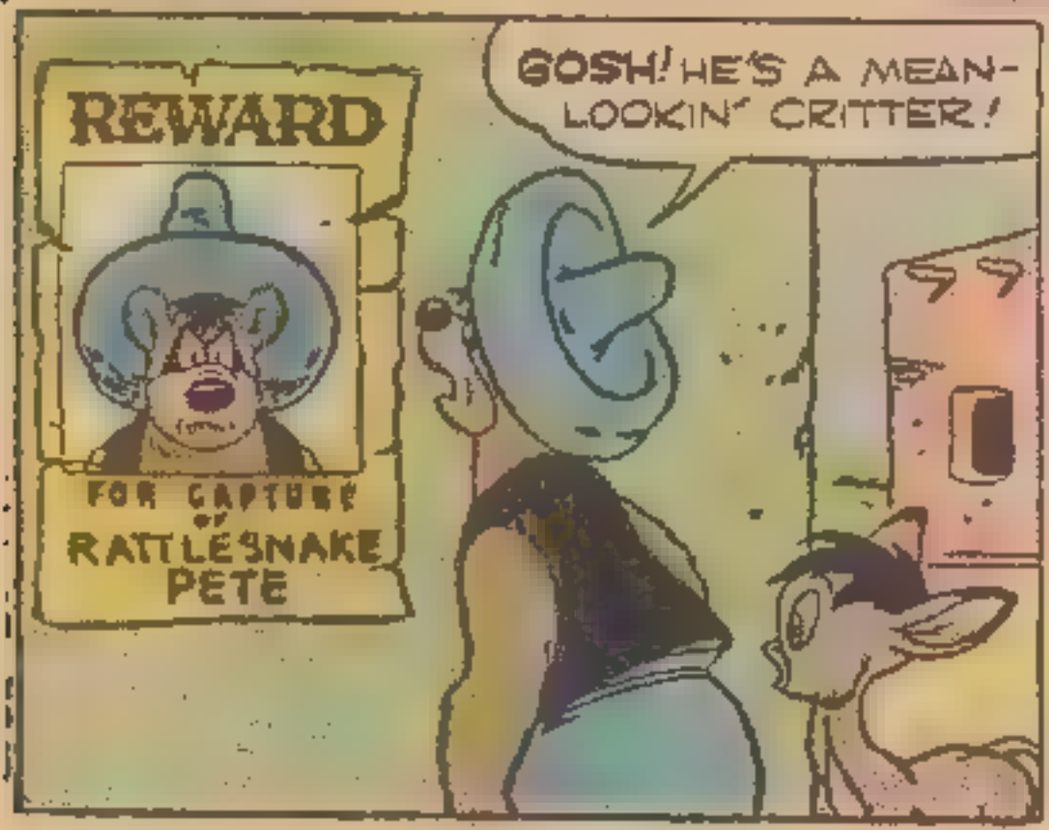
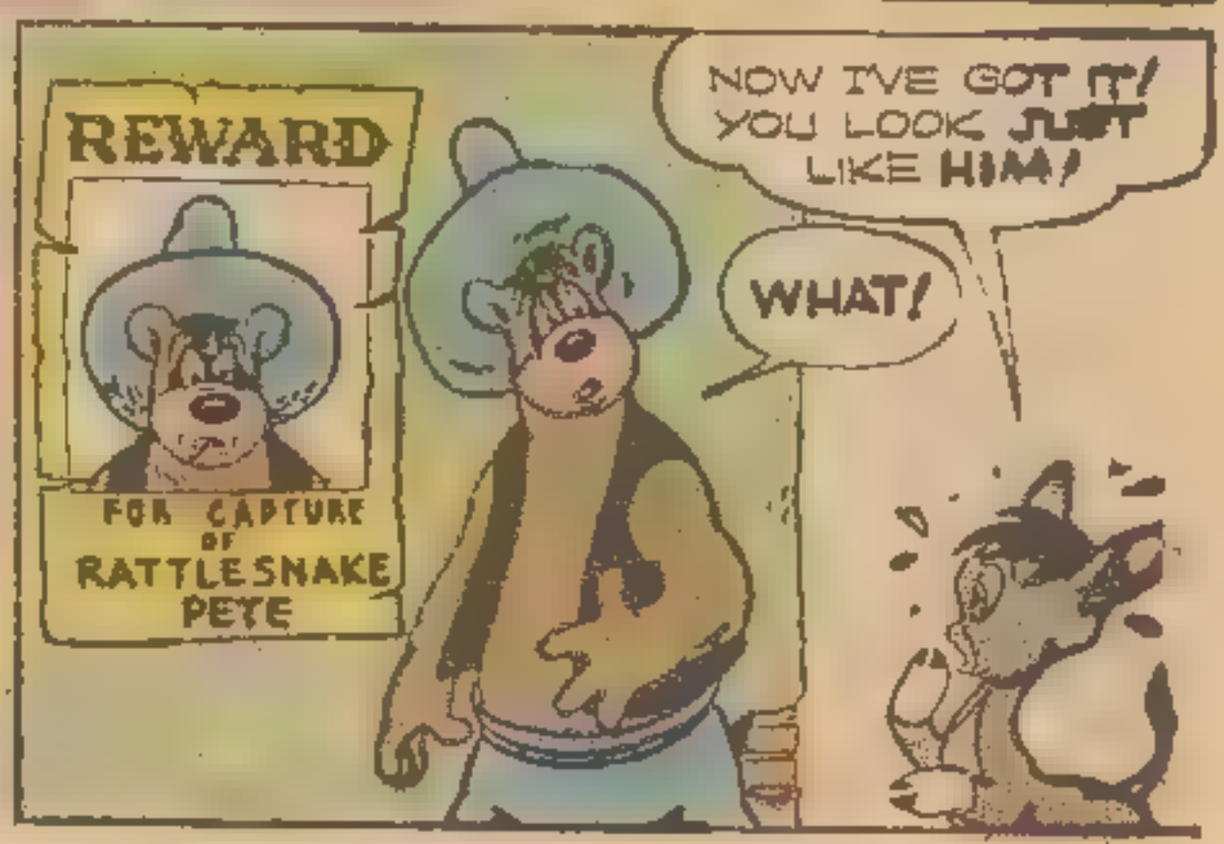
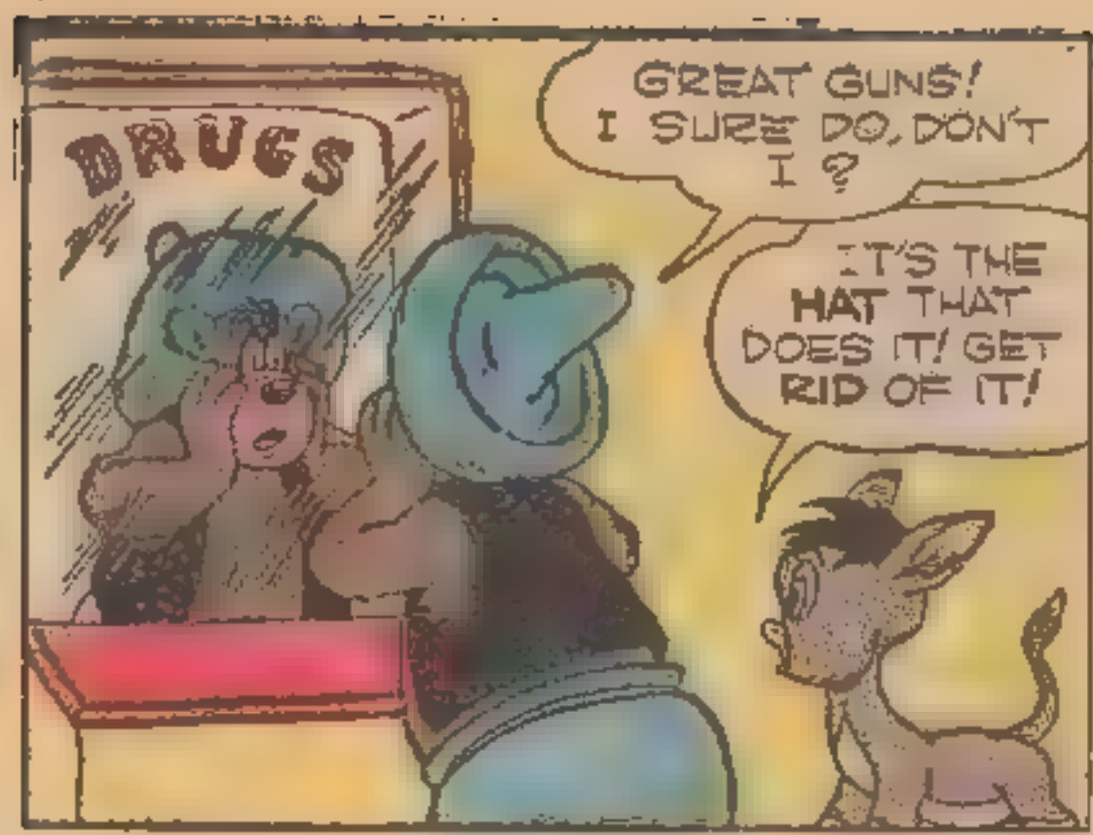
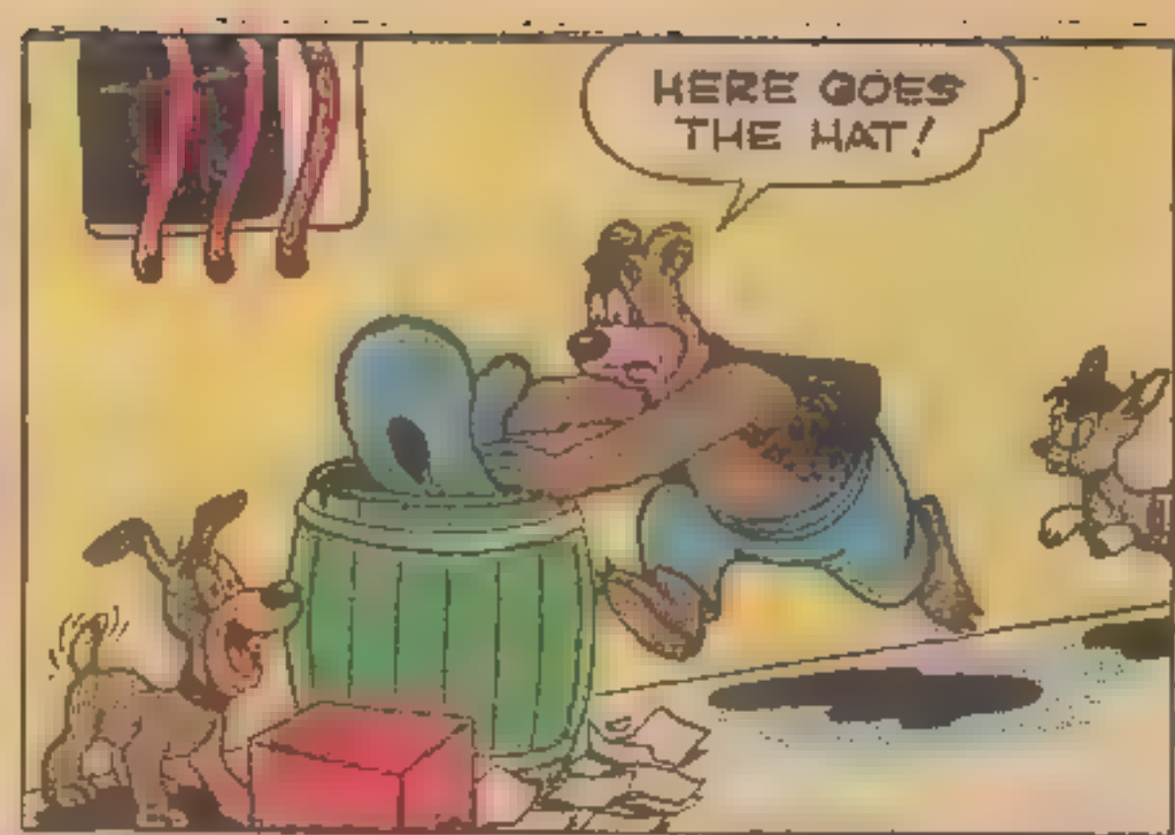

BARNEY, LOOK!

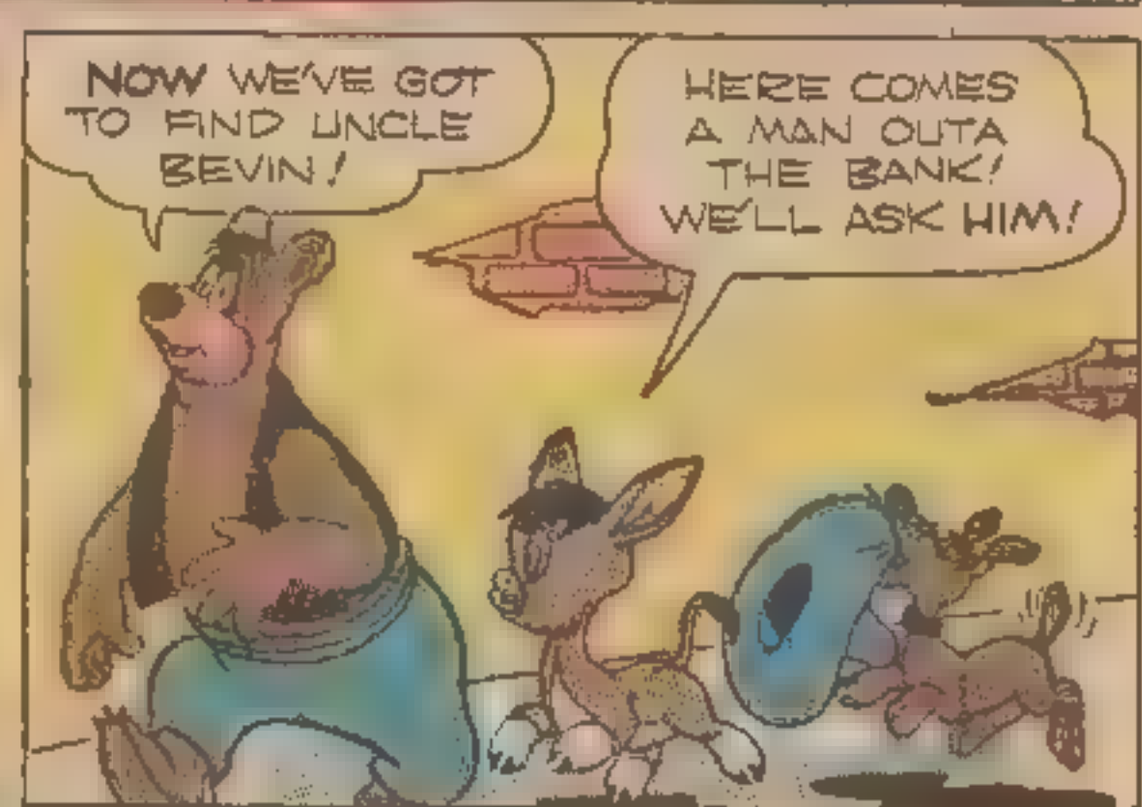

REWARD
FOR CAPTURE OF RATTLESNAKE PETE
GOSH! HE'S A MEAN-LOOKIN' CRITTER!

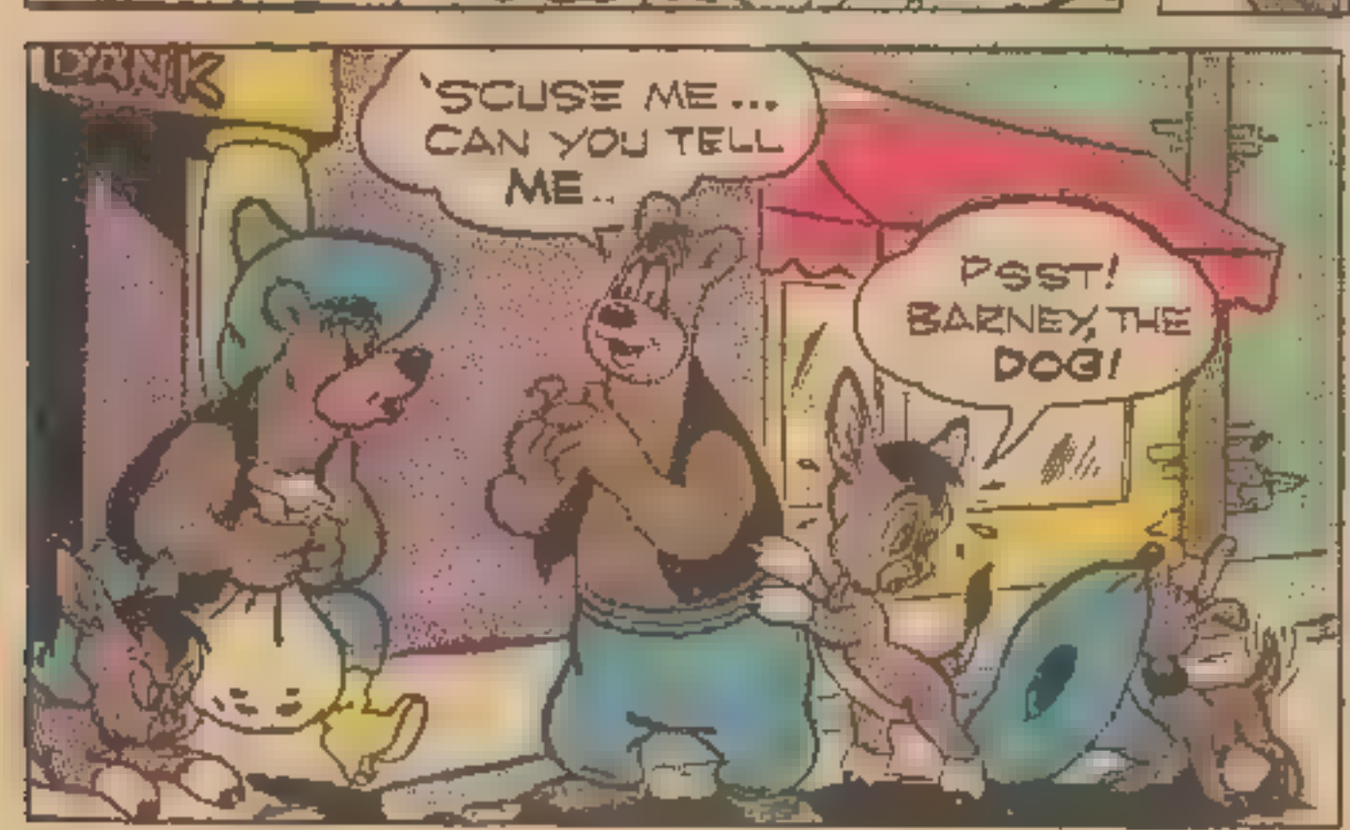

REWARD
FOR CAPTURE OF RATTLESNAKE PETE
NOW I'VE GOT IT! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HIM!
WHAT!


DRUGS
GREAT GUNS! I SURE DO, DON'T I ?
IT'S THE HAT THAT DOES IT! GET RID OF IT!

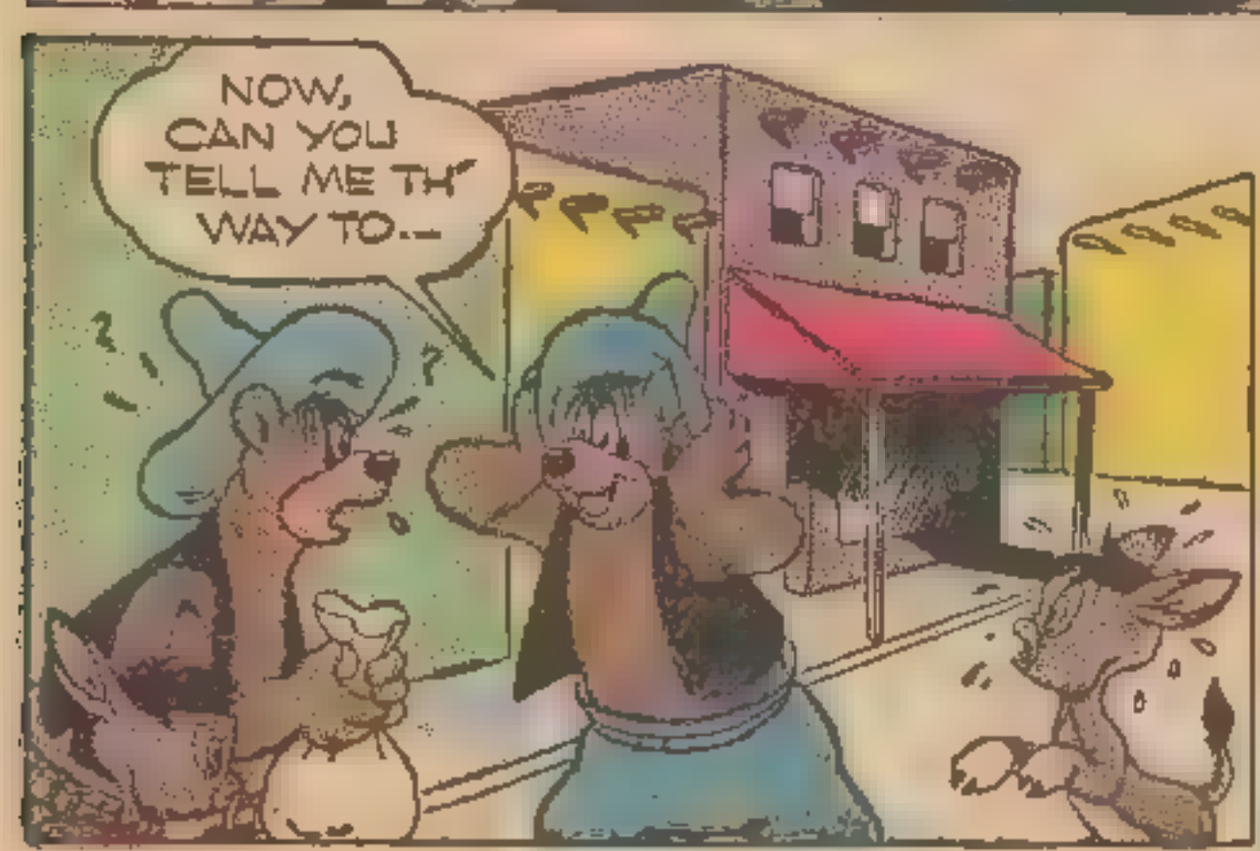

HERE GOES THE HAT!

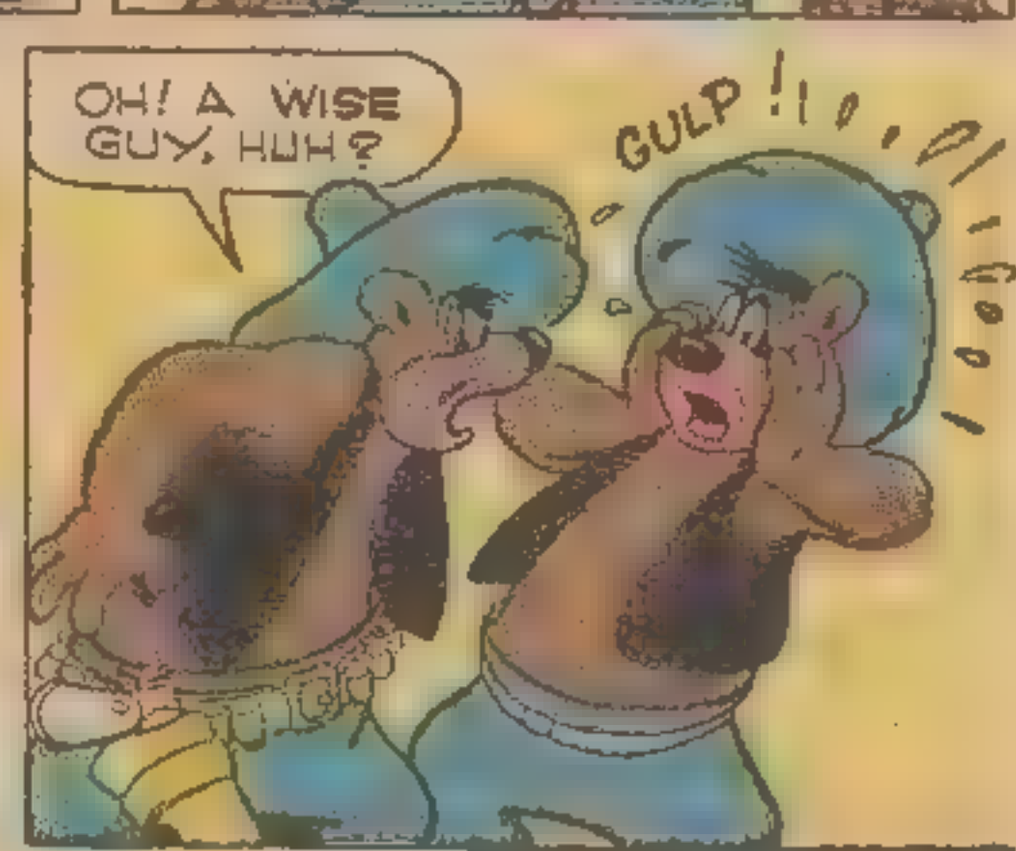
MY! IT'S LUCKY I DIDN'T GET SHOT AT!
THE FOLKS WERE PROBABLY EXPECTIN' YOU TO SHOOT AT THEM!

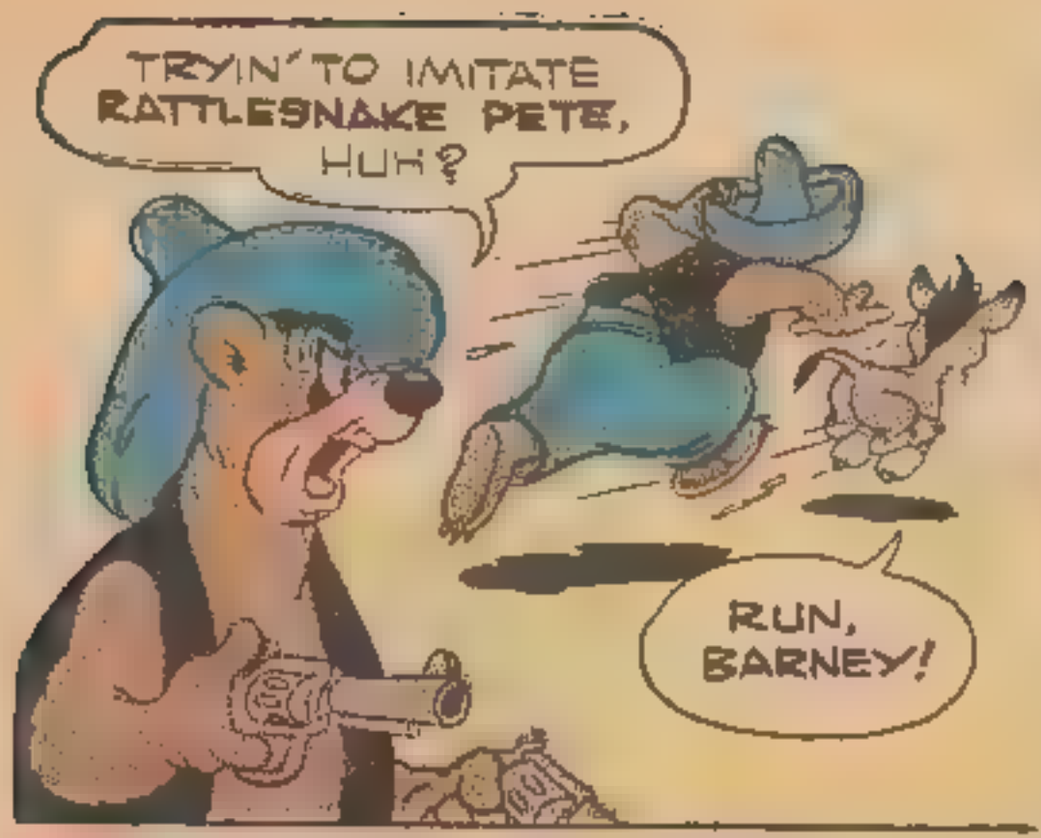

NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND UNCLE BEVIN!
HERE COMES A MAN OUTA THE BANK! WE'LL ASK HIM!

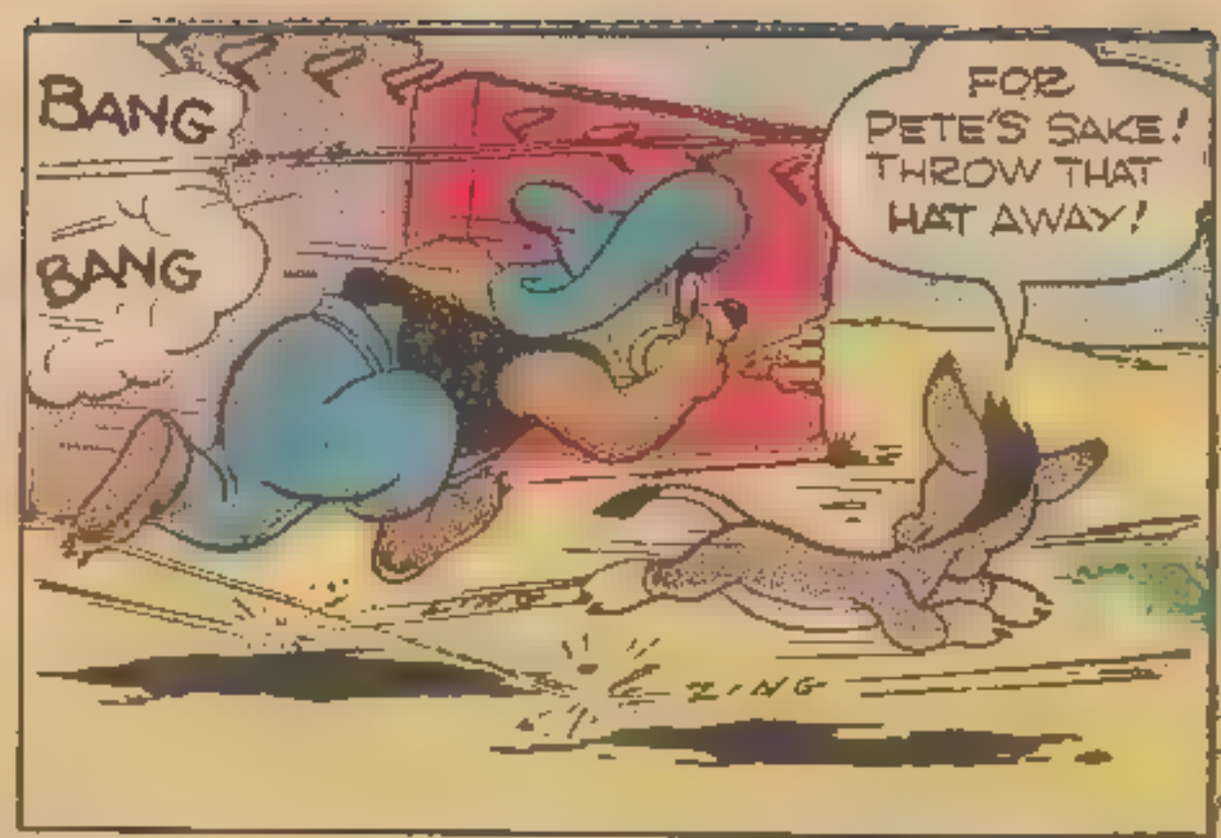

BANK
'SCUSE ME... CAN YOU TELL ME...
PSST! BARNEY, THE DOG!

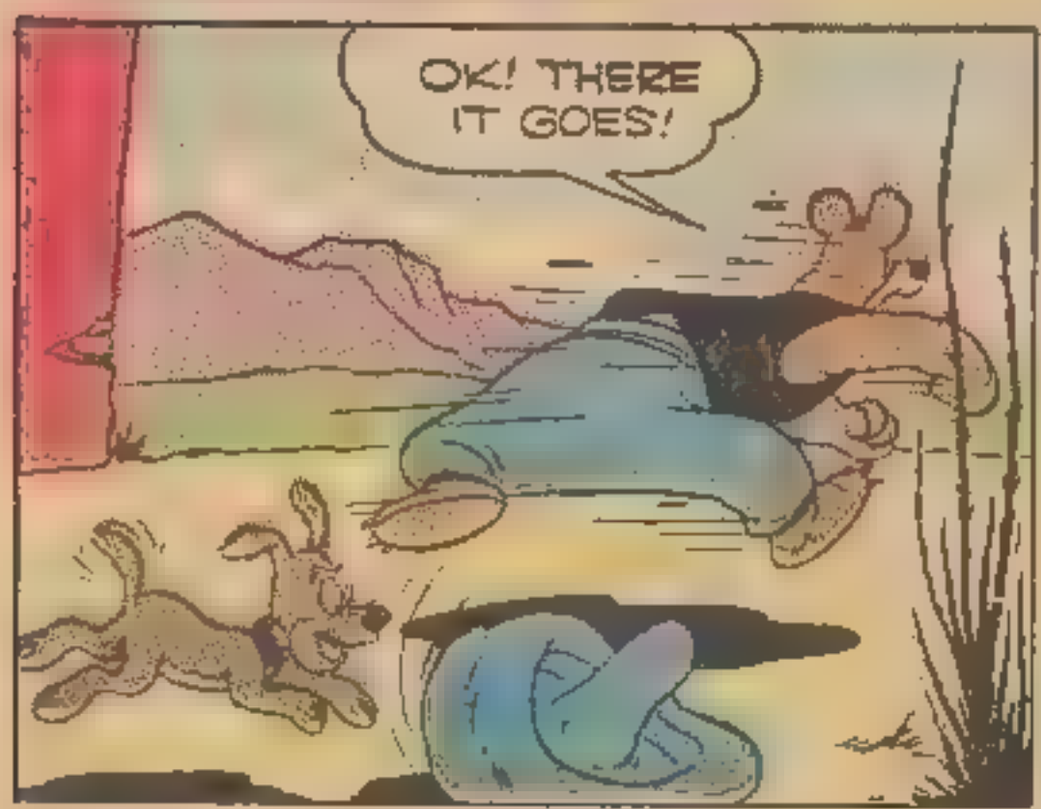
WELL, WHATTAYA KNOW! HE'S GOT MY HAT!

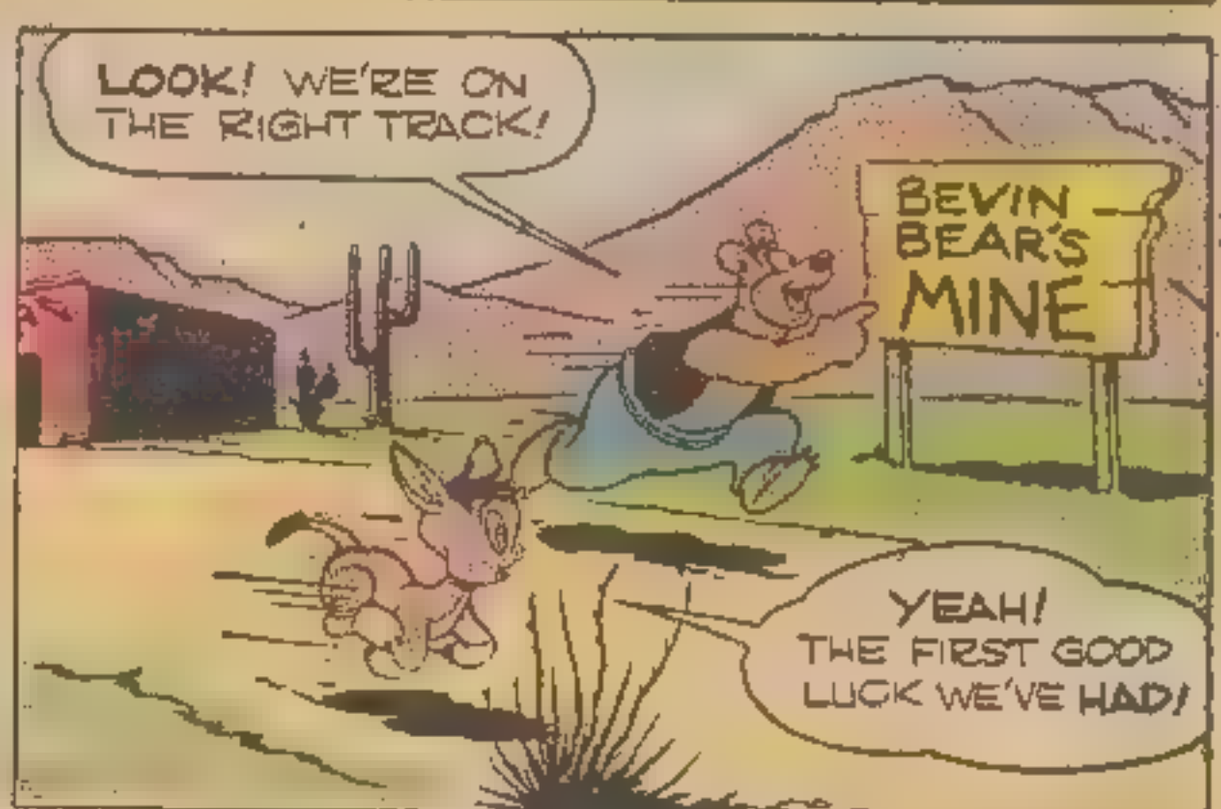

NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME TH' WAY TO...

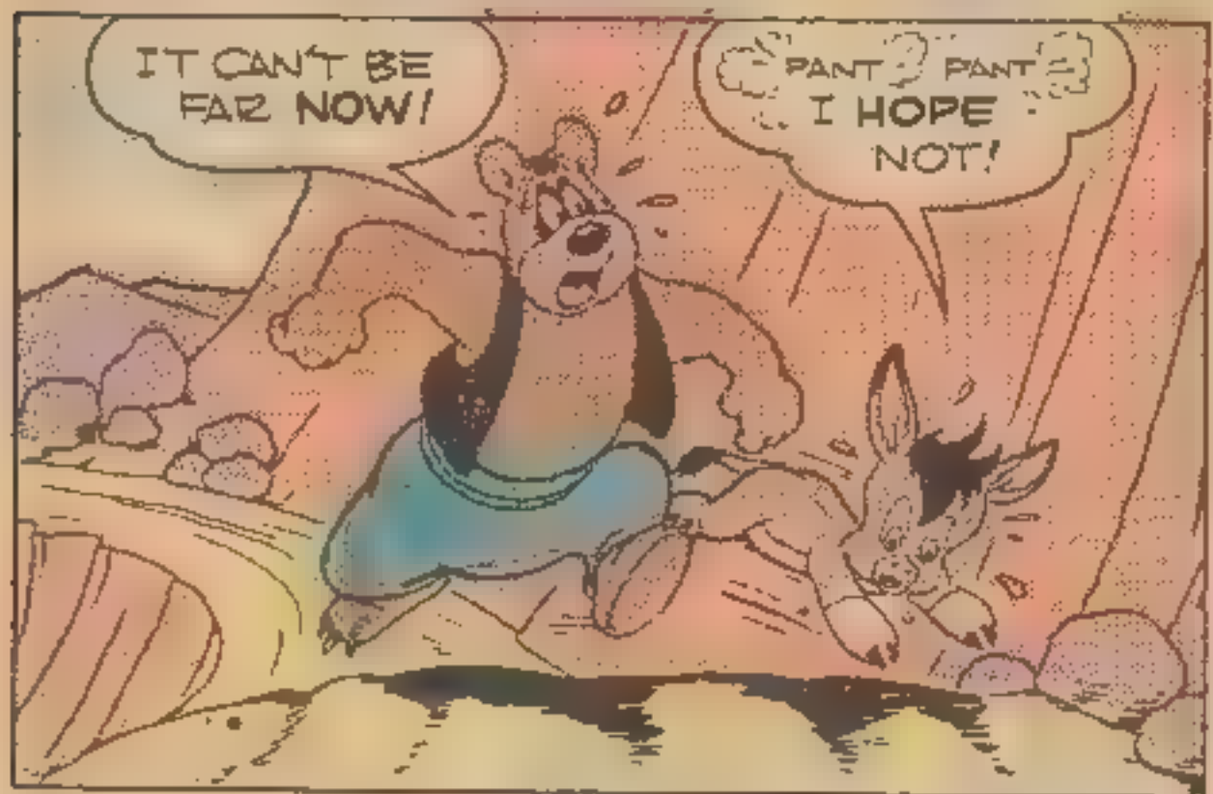

OH! A WISE GUY, HUH?
GULP!

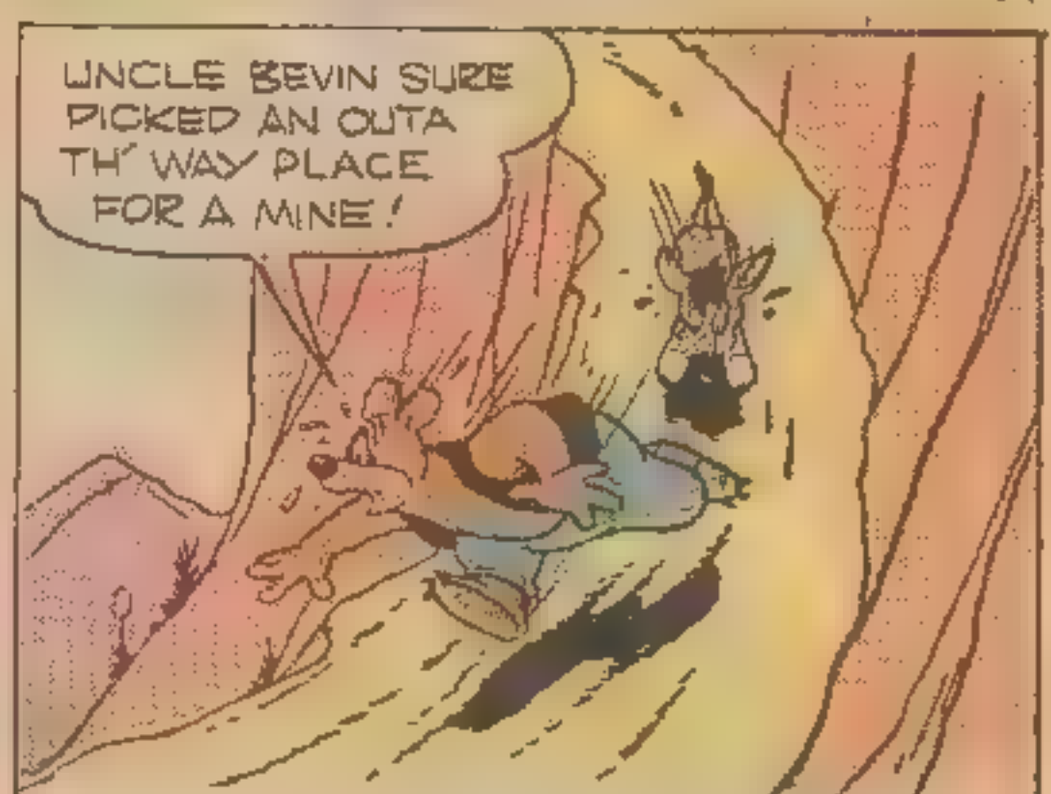

TRYIN' TO IMITATE RATTLESNAKE PETE, HUH?
RUN, BARNEY!

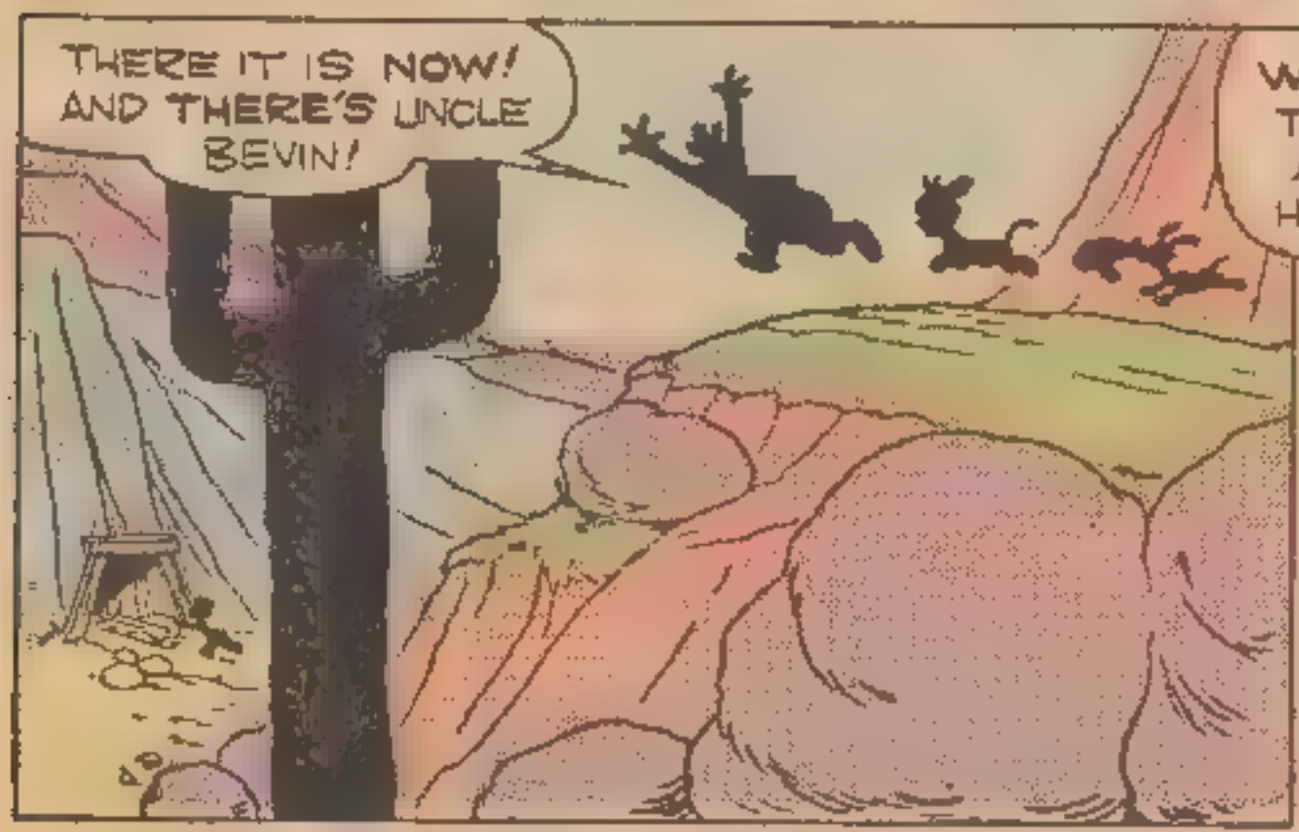

BANG
BANG
FOR PETE'S SAKE! THROW THAT HAT AWAY!
ZING

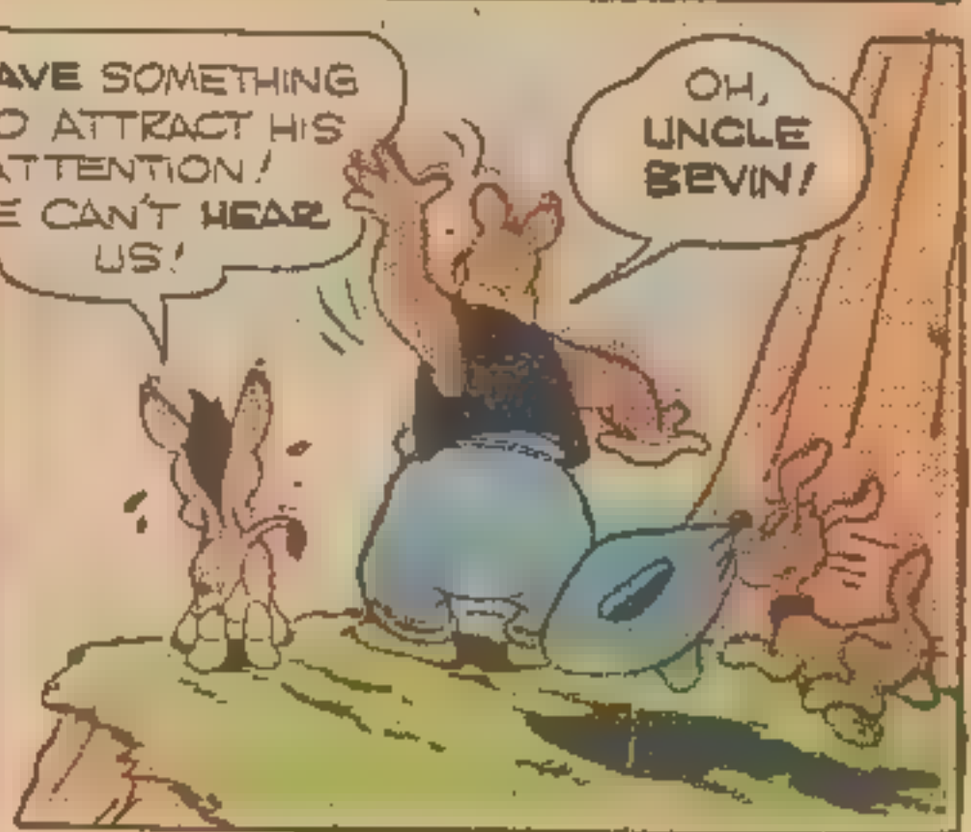

OK! THERE IT GOES!

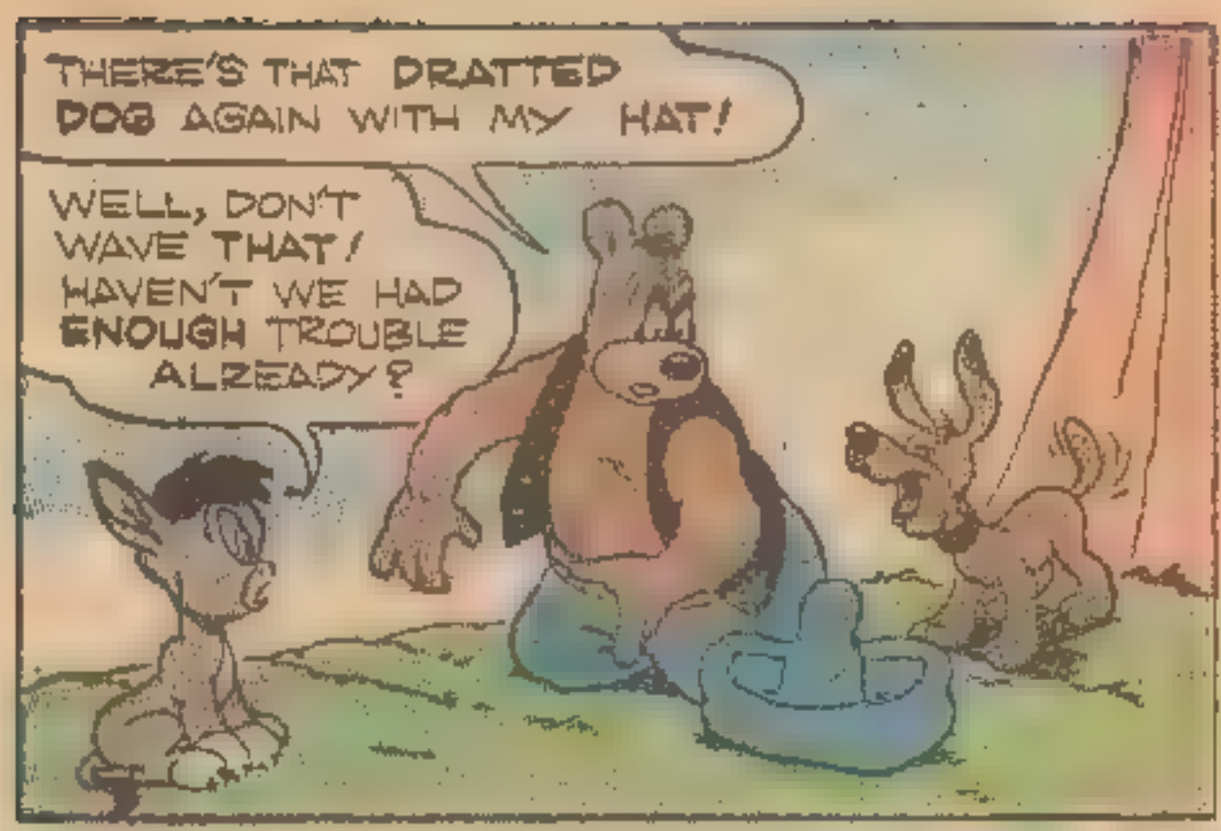

LOOK! WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
BEVIN BEAR'S MINE
YEAH! THE FIRST GOOD LUCK WE'VE HAD!

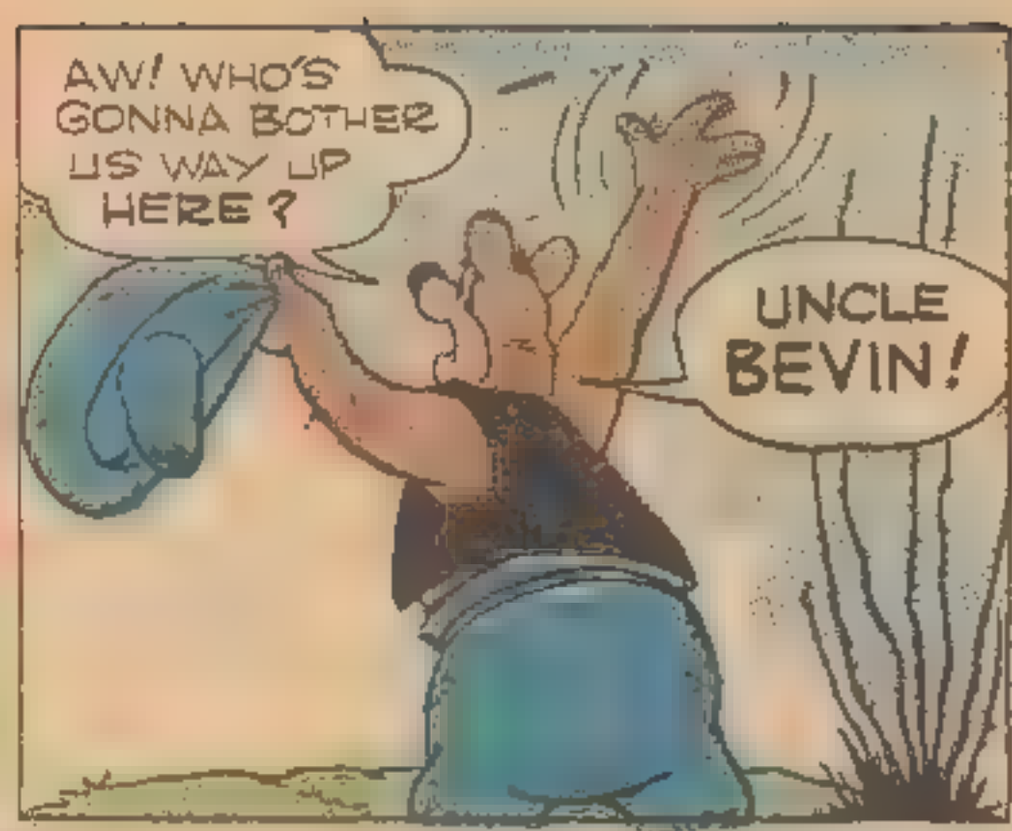

IT CAN'T BE FAR NOW!
PANT PANT I HOPE NOT!

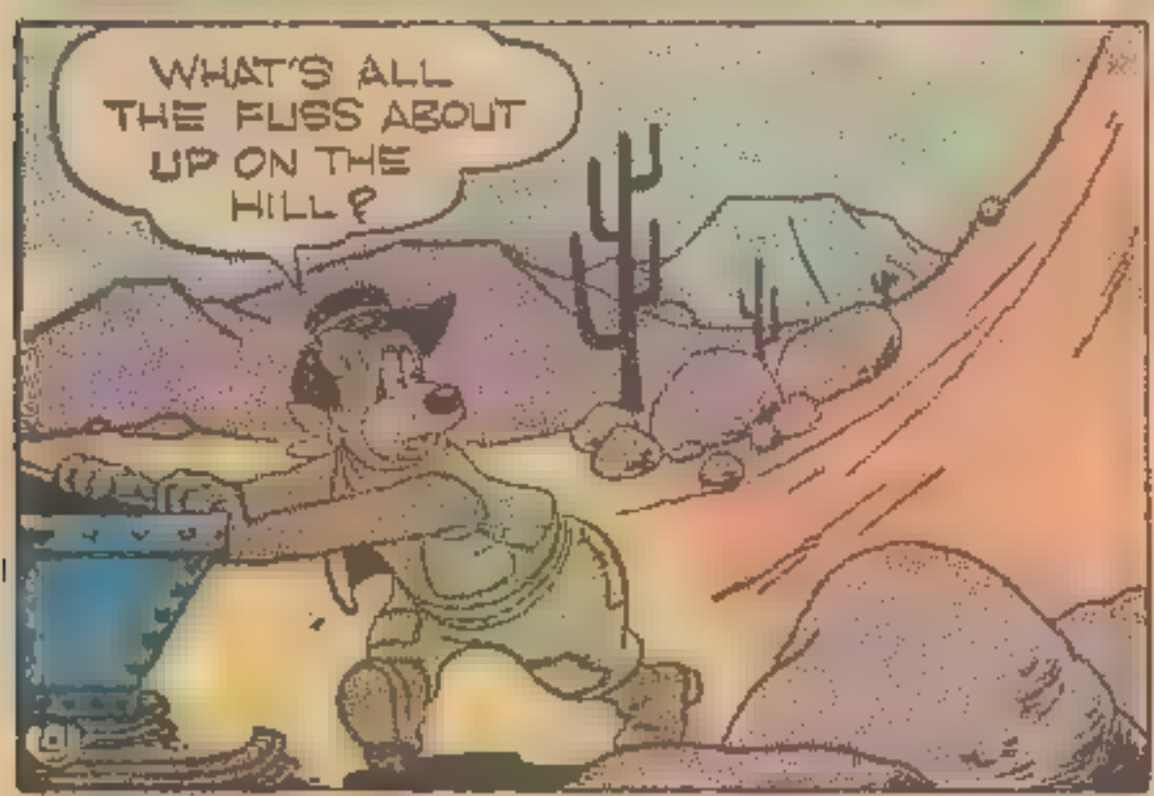

UNCLE BEVIN SURE PICKED AN OUTA TH' WAY PLACE FOR A MINE!

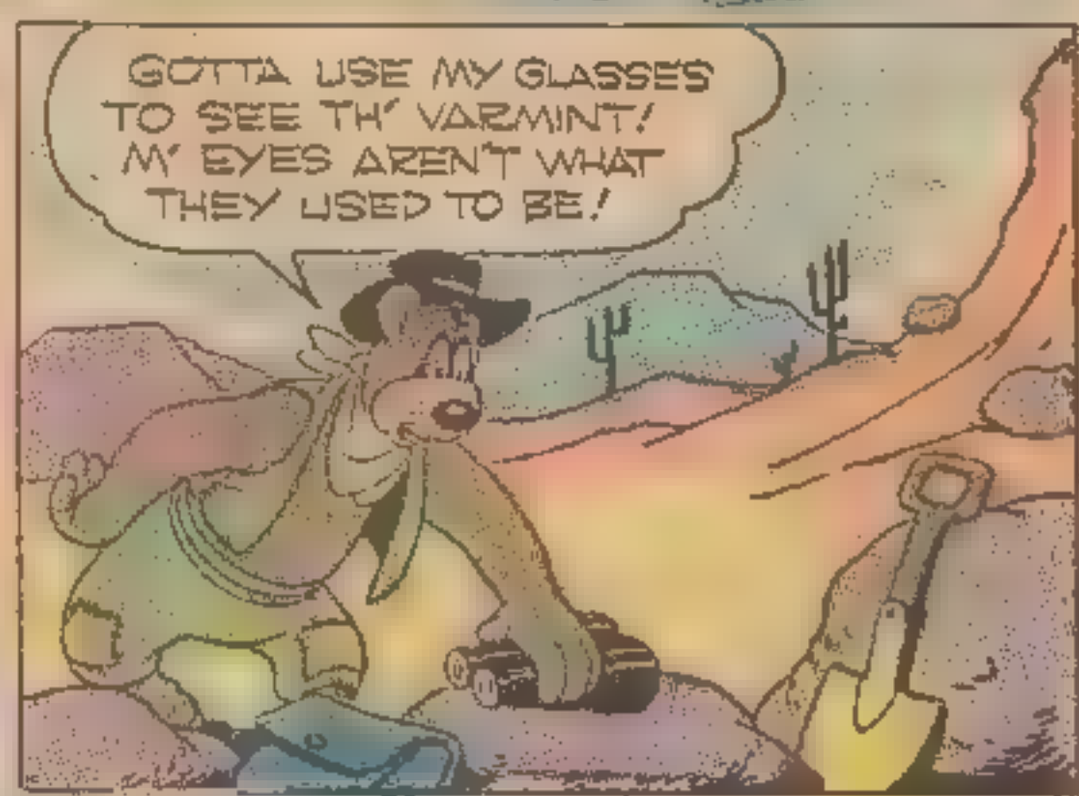

THERE IT IS NOW! AND THERE'S UNCLE BEVIN!

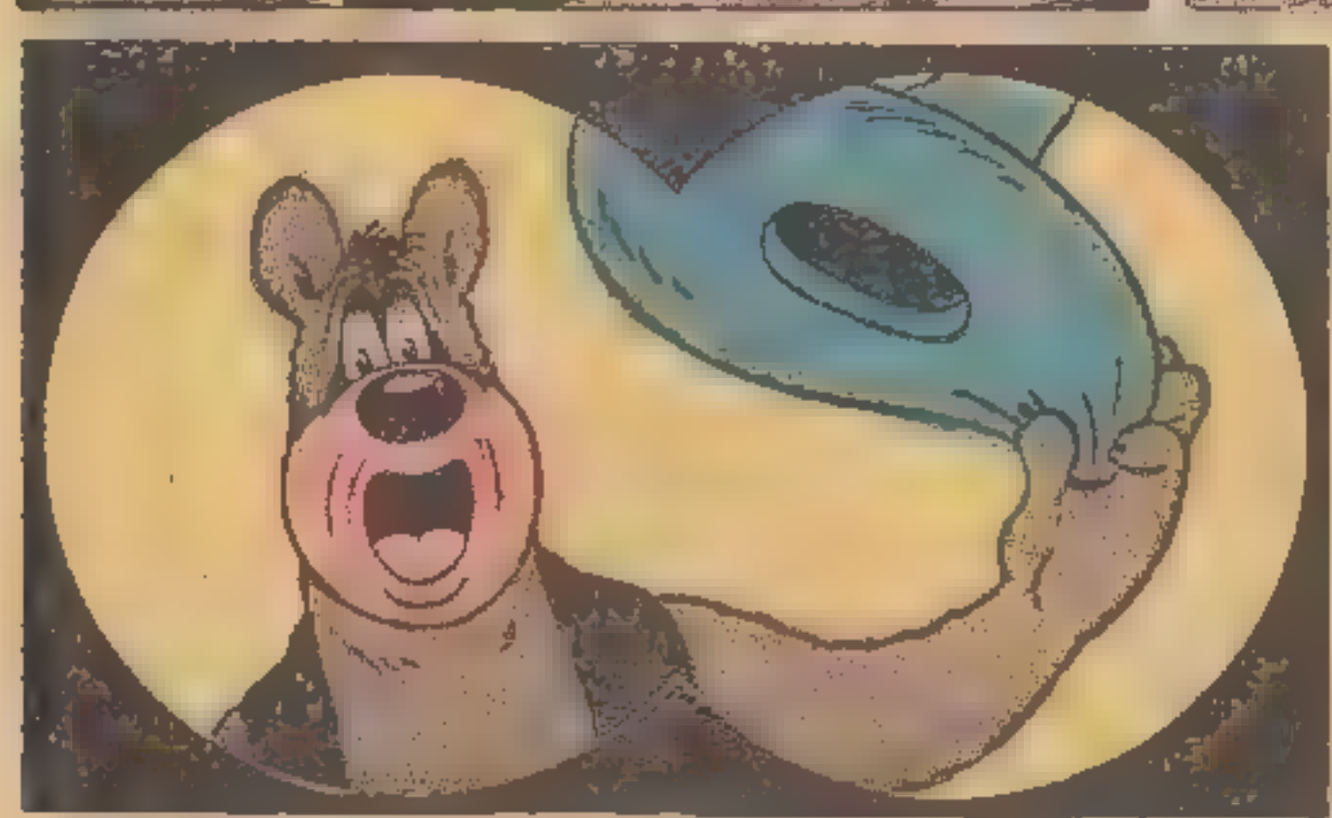

WAVE SOMETHING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION! HE CAN'T HEAR US!
OH, UNCLE BEVIN!

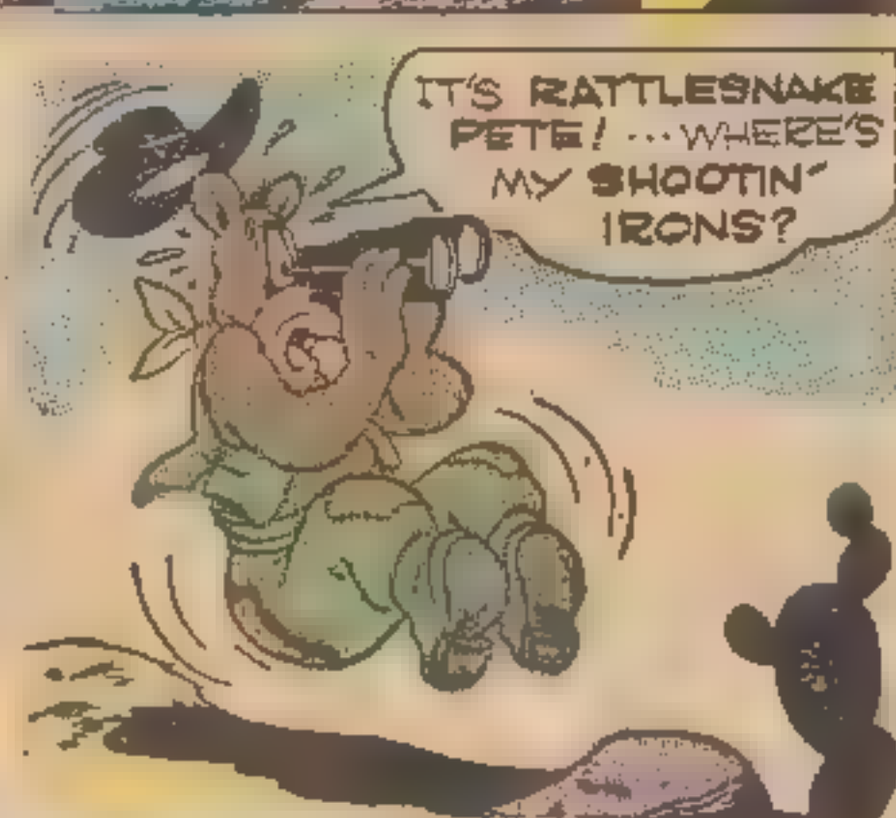

THERE'S THAT DRATTED DOG AGAIN WITH MY HAT!
WELL, DON'T WAVE THAT! HAVEN'T WE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY?

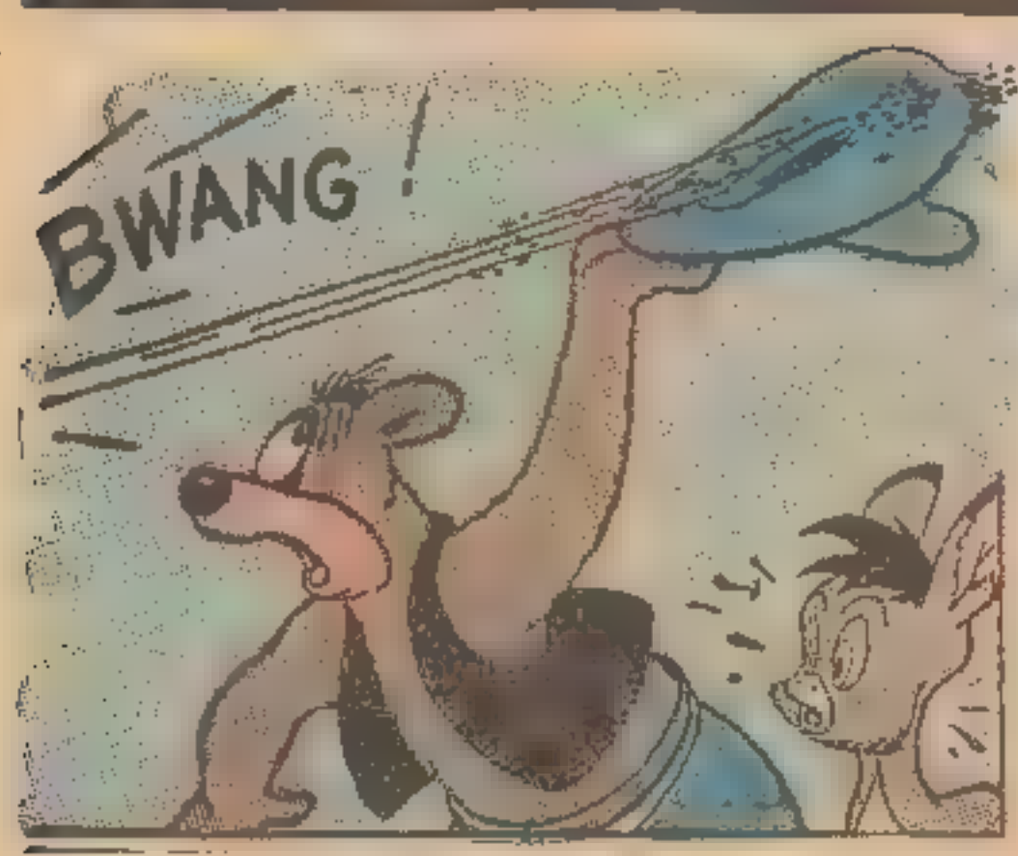

AW! WHO'S GONNA BOTHER US WAY UP HERE?
UNCLE BEVIN!

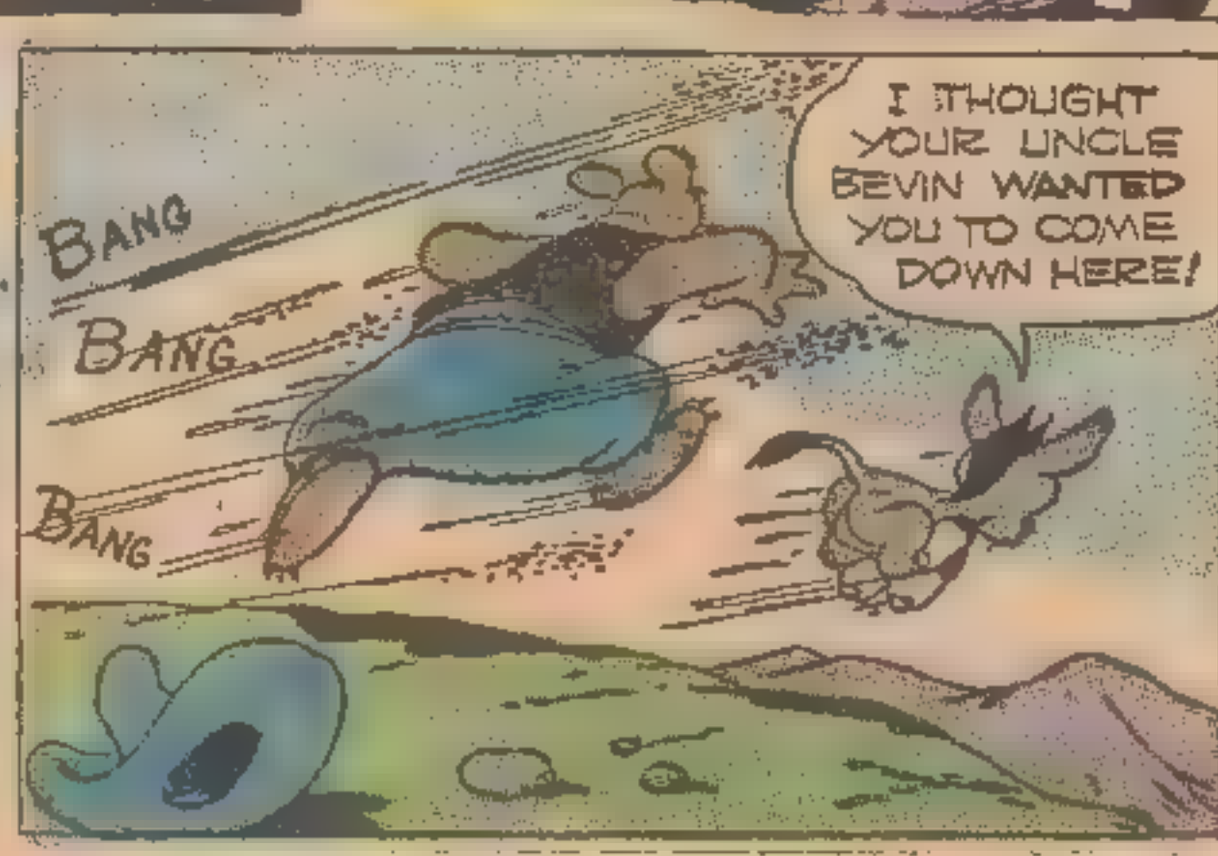

WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT UP ON THE HILL?

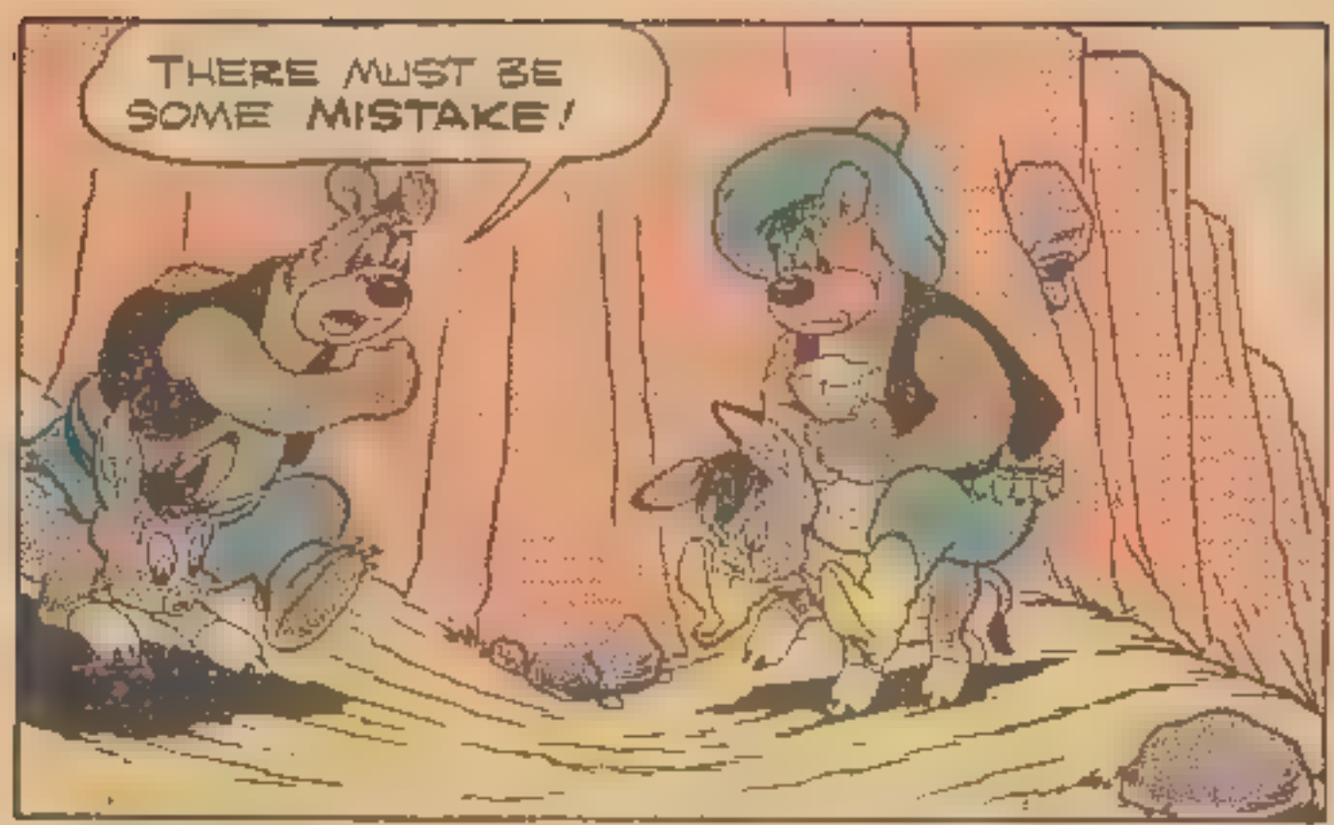

GOTTA USE MY GLASSES TO SEE TH' VARMINT! M' EYES AREN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE!

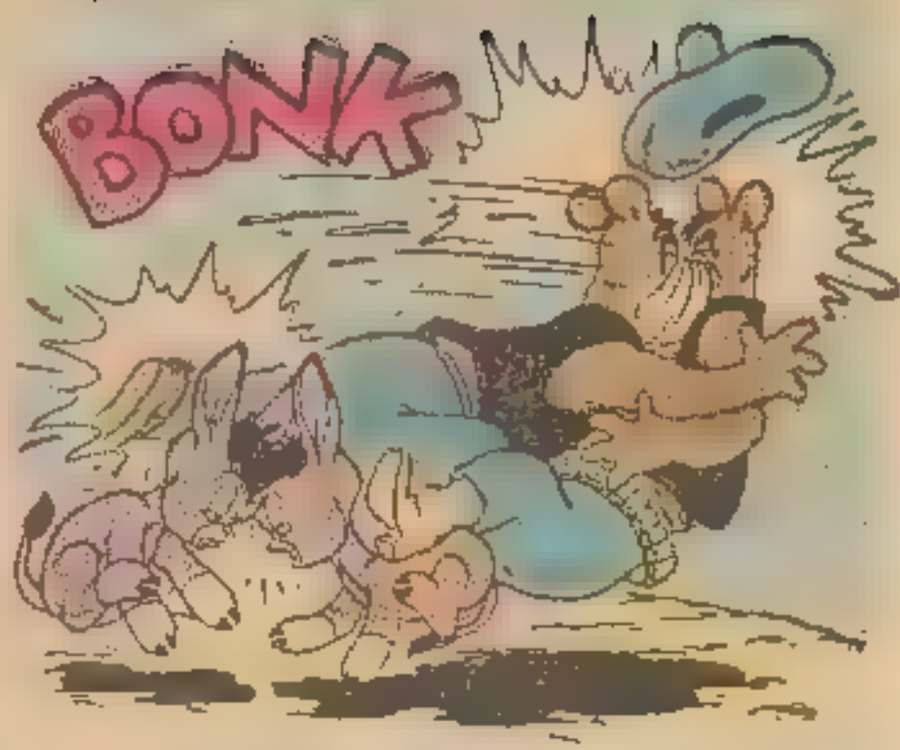


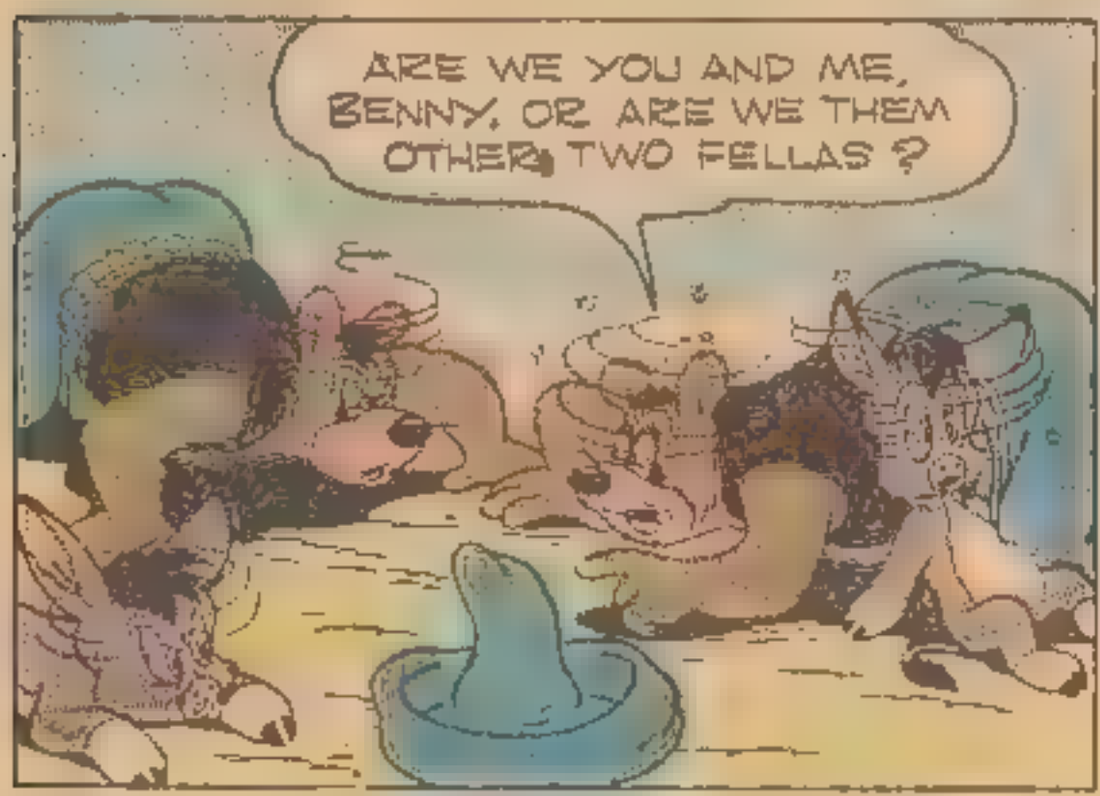

IT'S RATTLESNAKE PETE! ...WHERE'S MY SHOOTIN' IRONS?

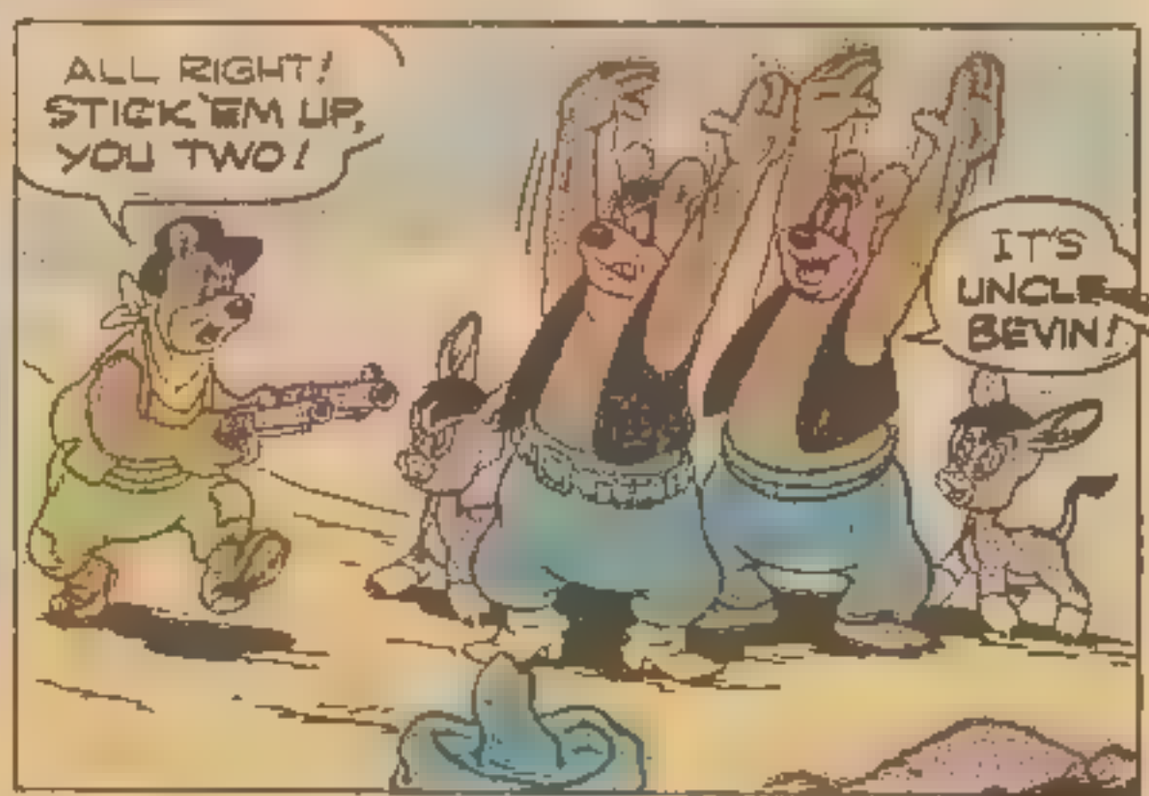

BWANG!

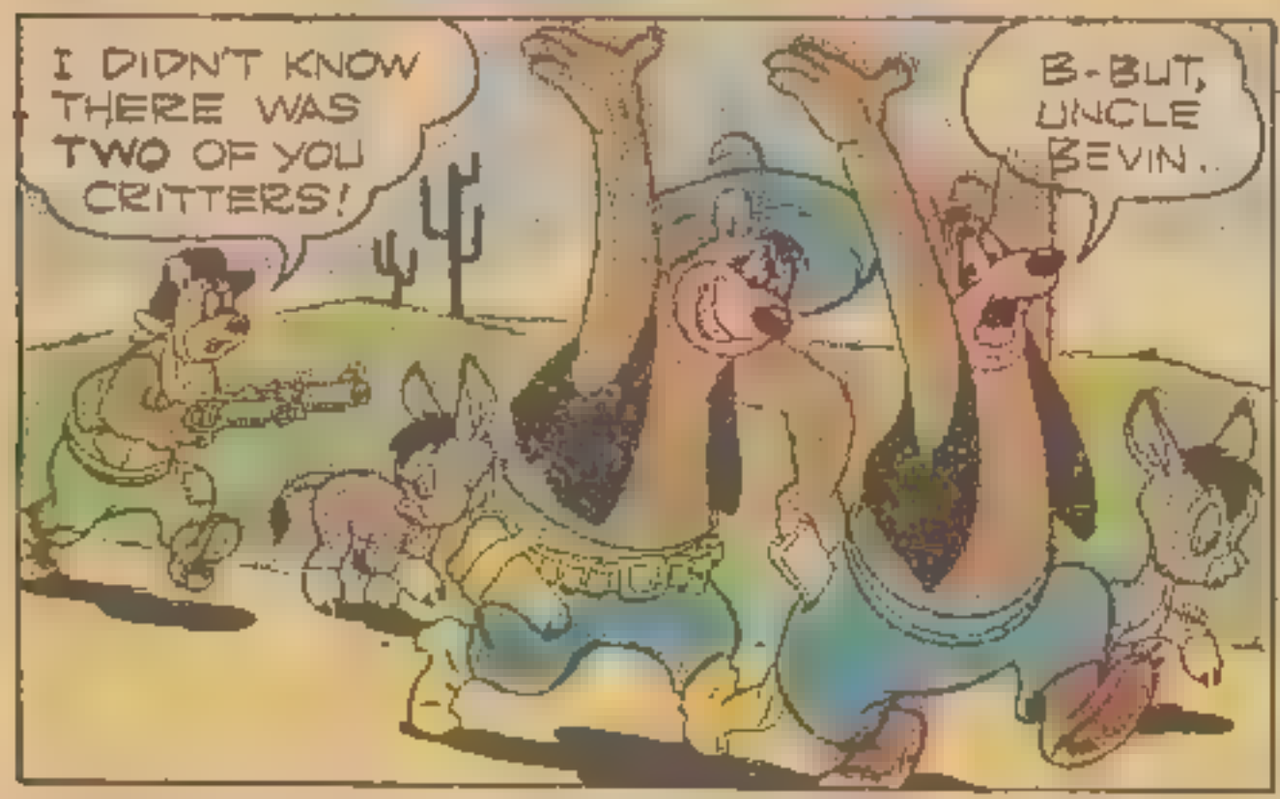

BANG
BANG
BANG
I THOUGHT YOUR UNCLE BEVIN WANTED YOU TO COME DOWN HERE!

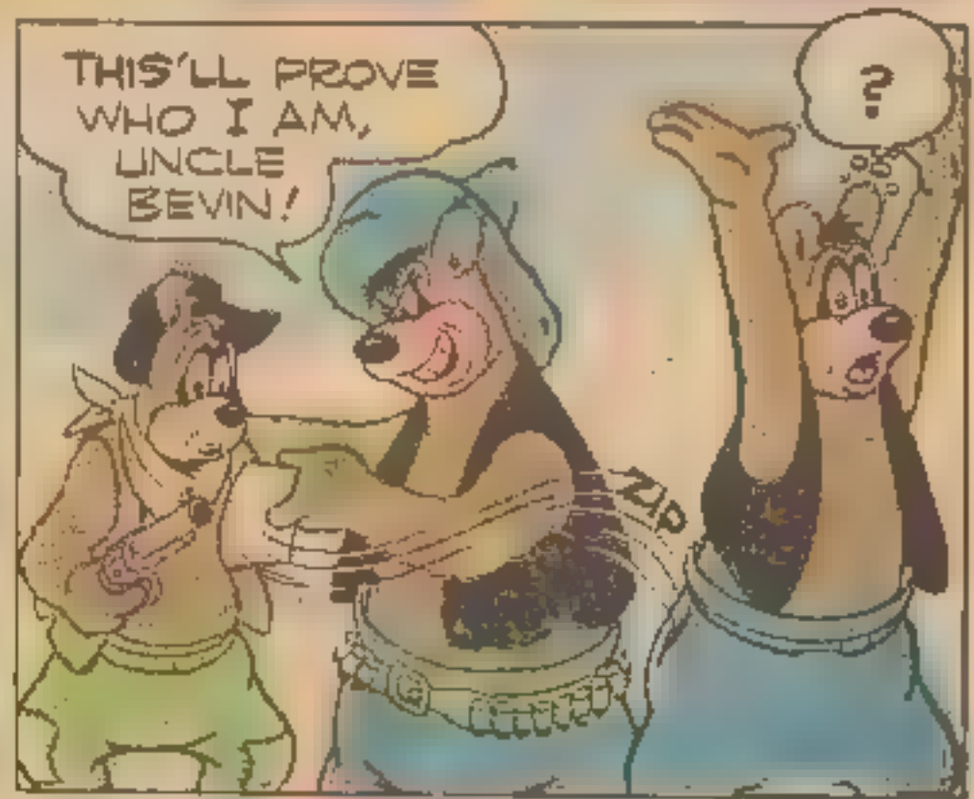


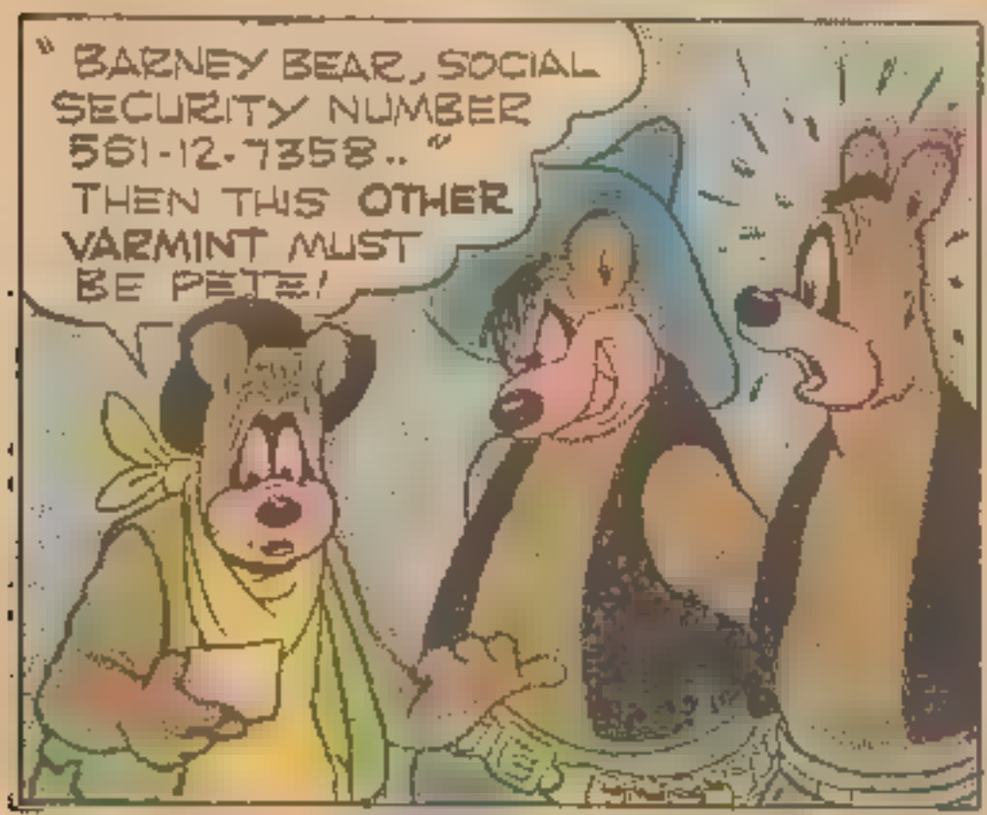



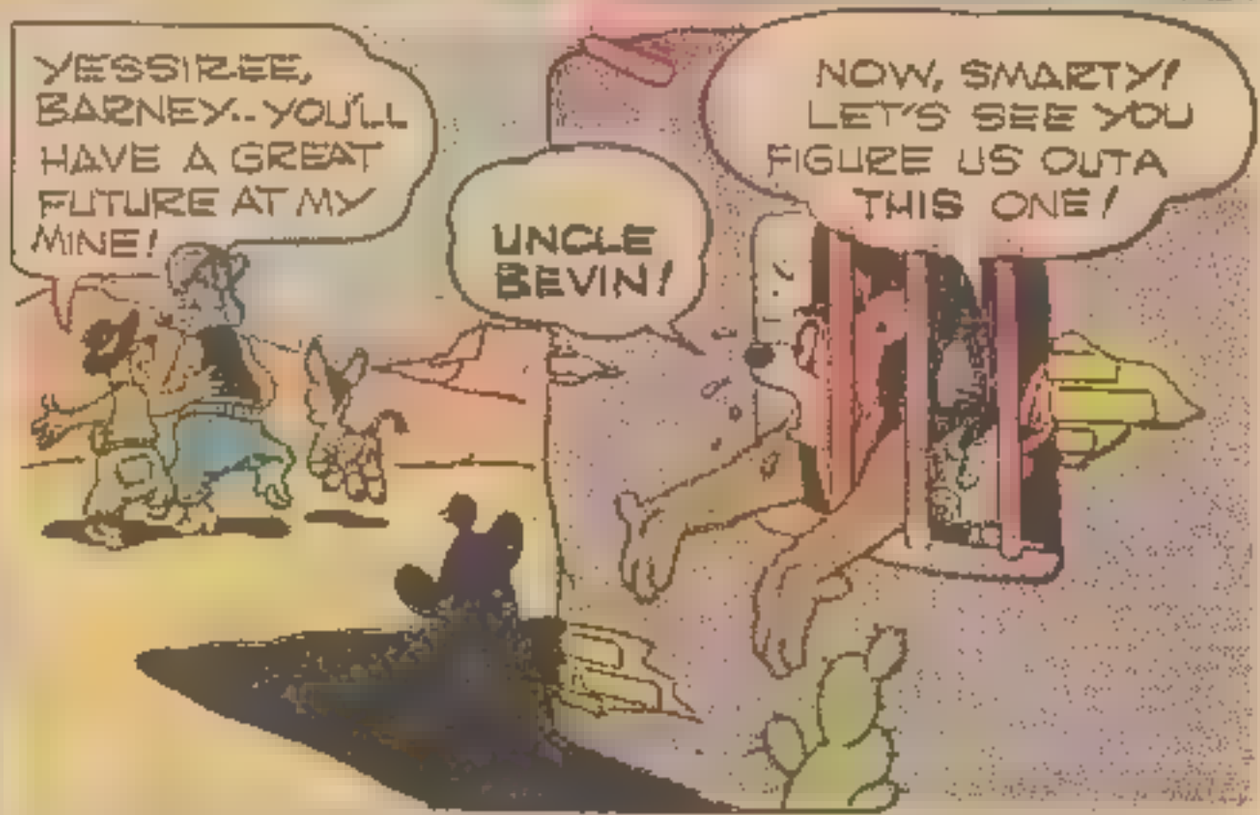



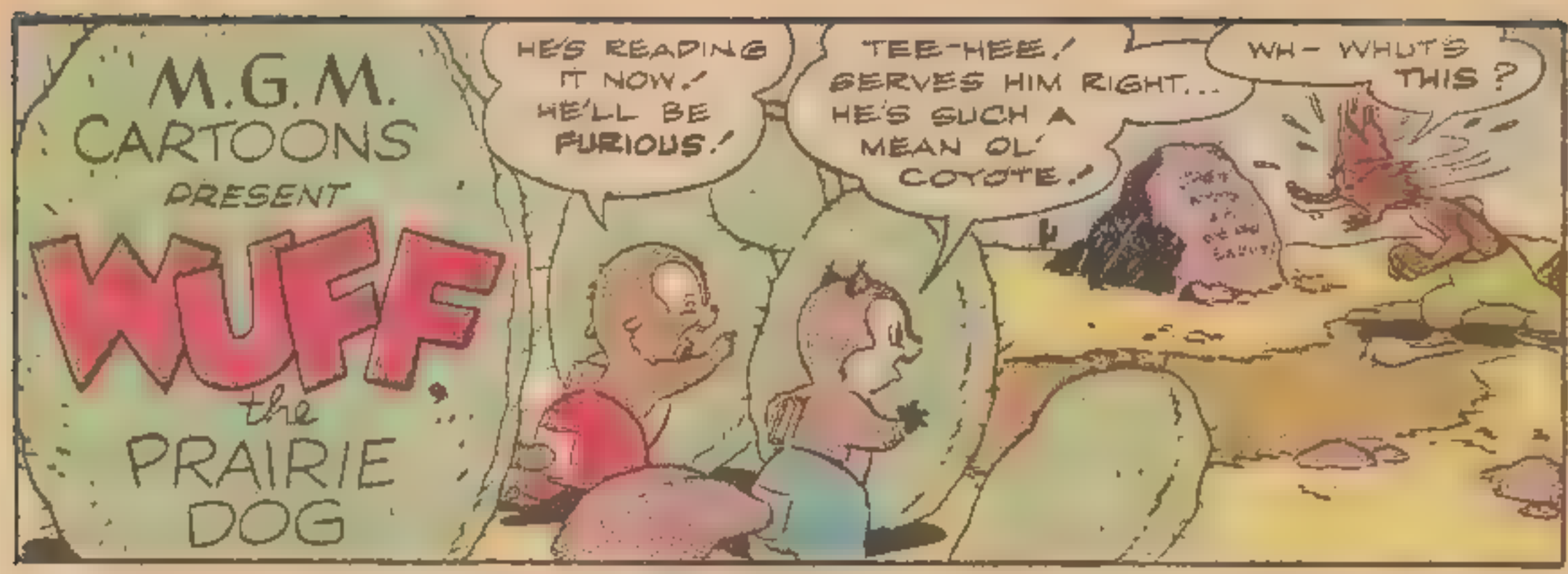



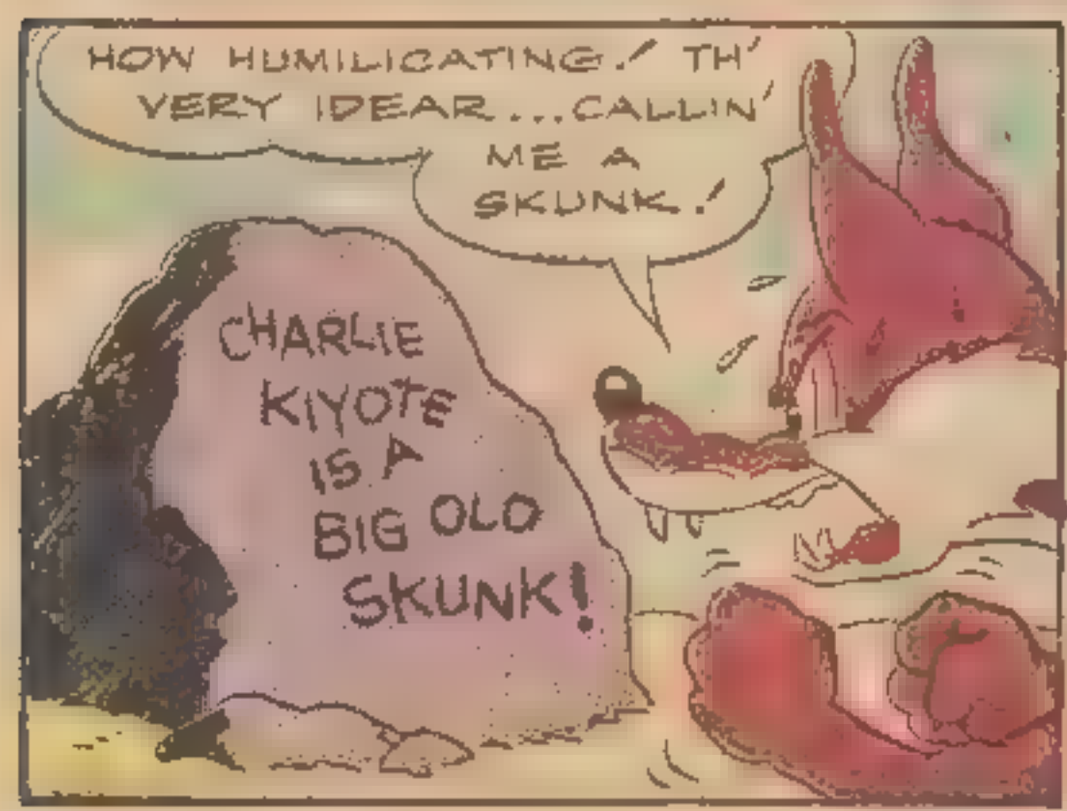



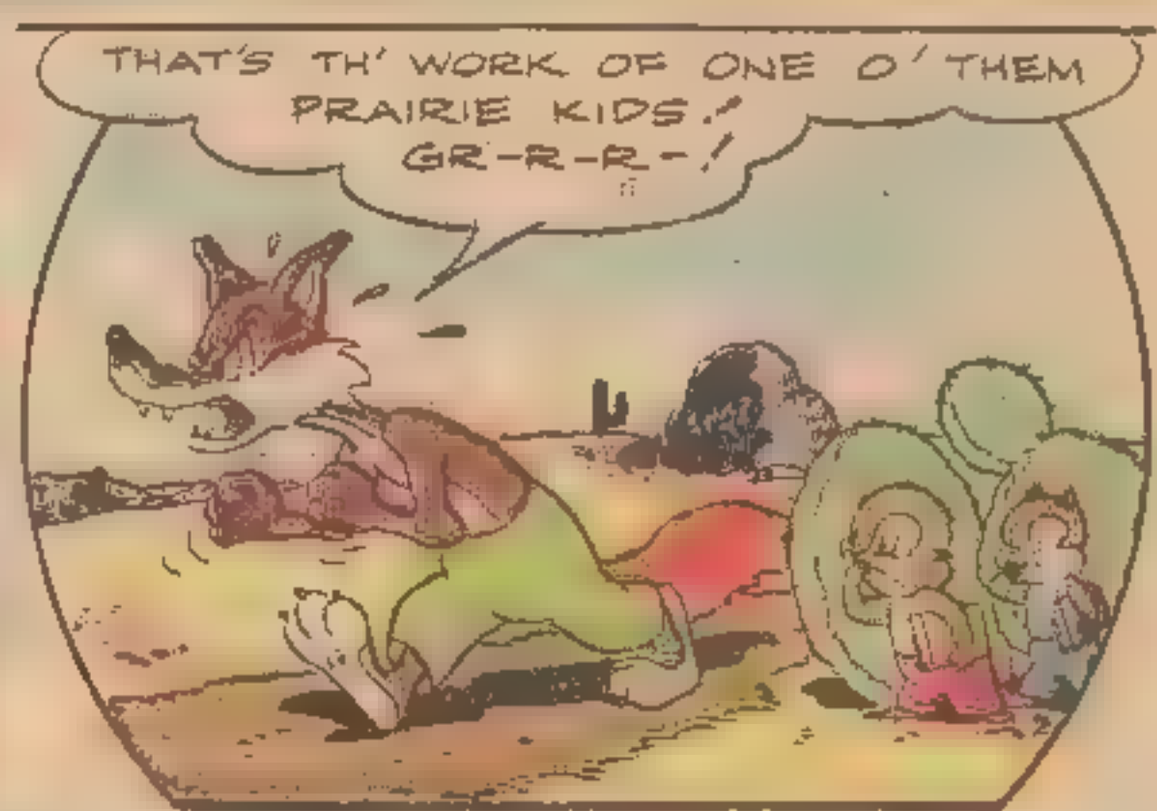



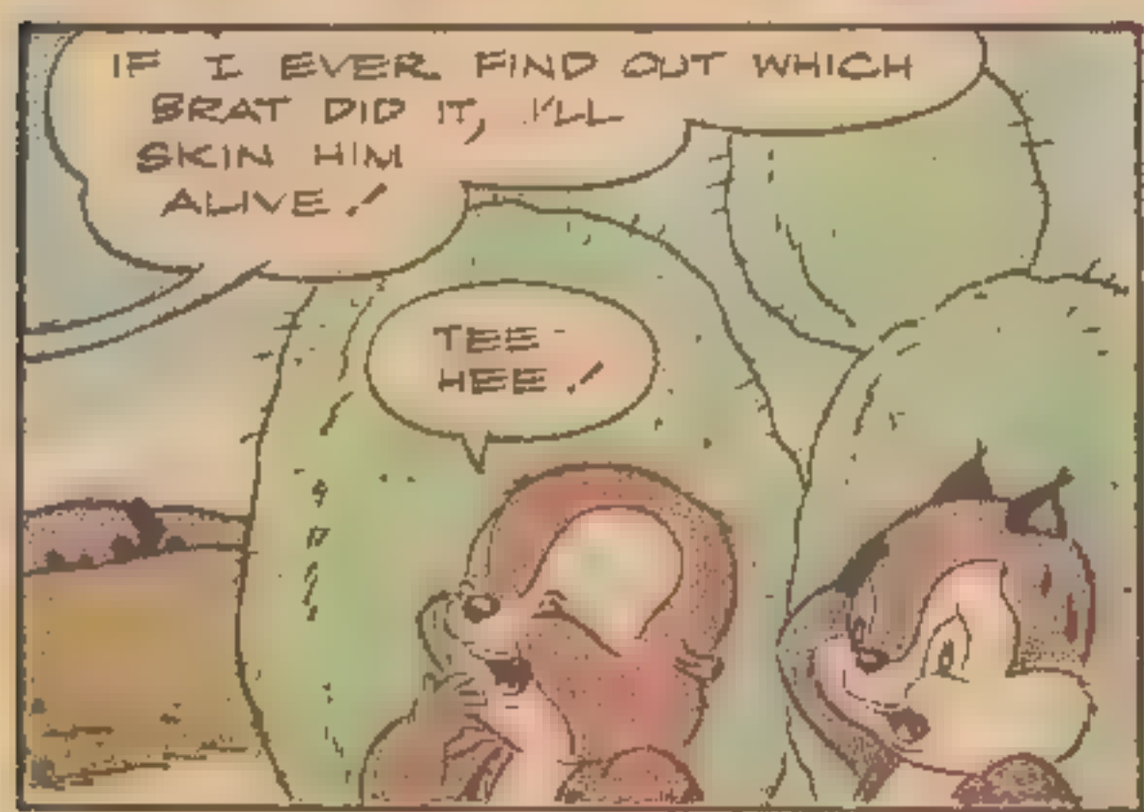



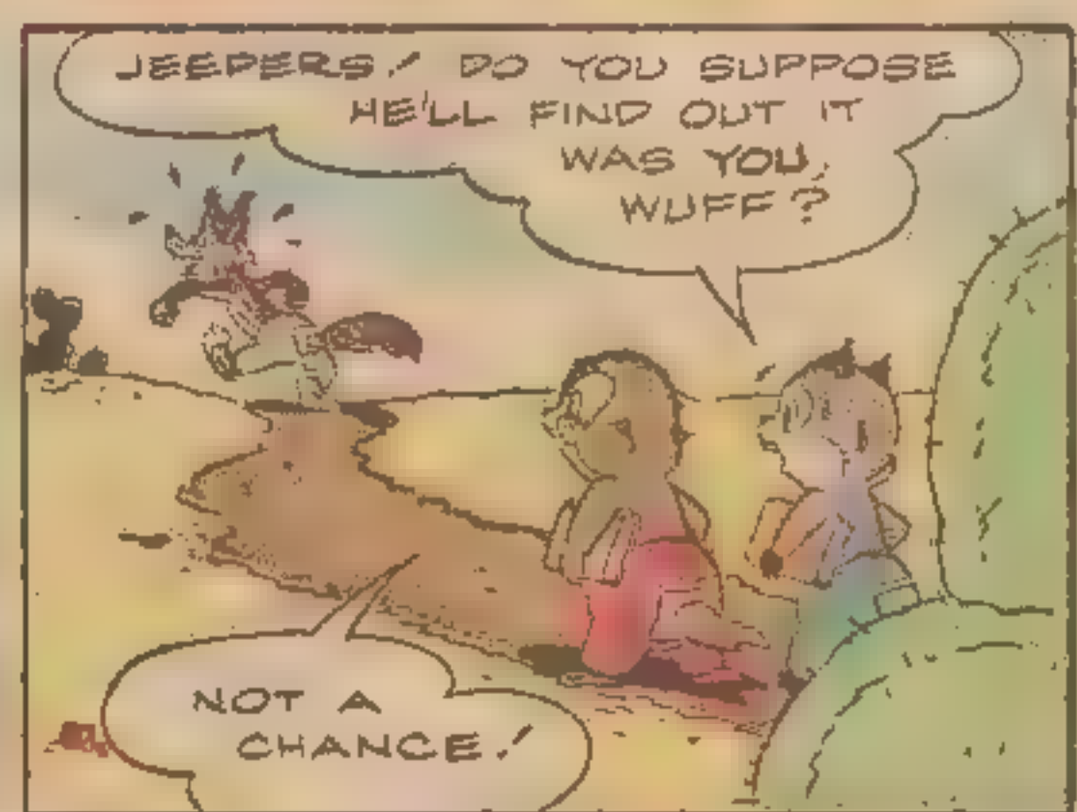

BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

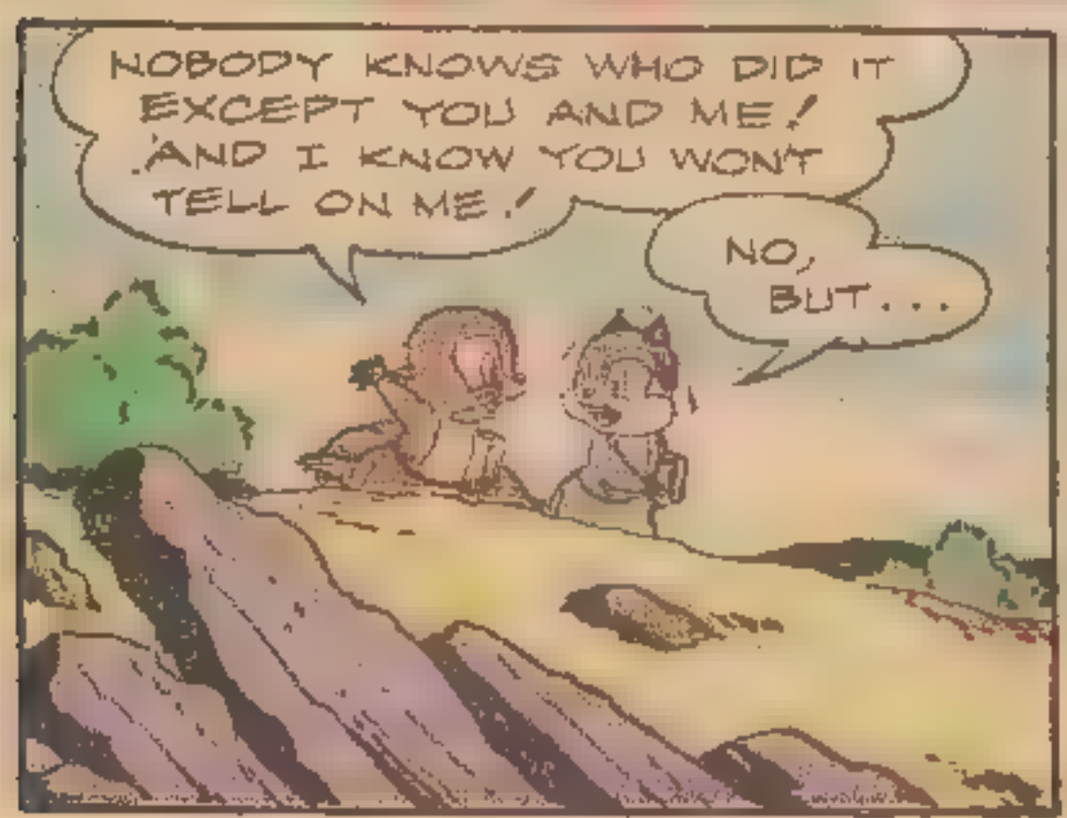

M.G.M. CARTOONS PRESENT
WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
HE'S READING IT NOW! HE'LL BE FURIOUS!
TEE-HEE! SERVES HIM RIGHT... HE'S SUCH A MEAN OL' COYOTE!
WH- WHUT'S THIS?

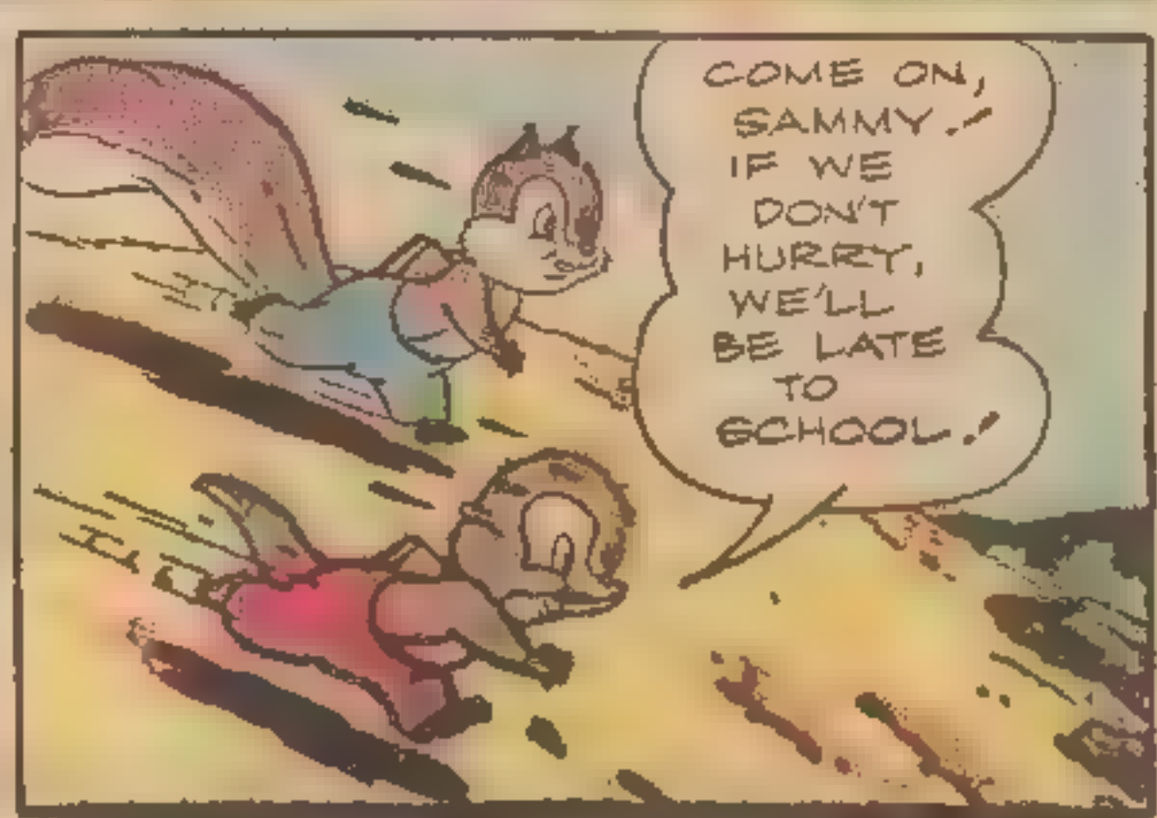

HOW HUMILIATING! TH' VERY IDEAR...CALLIN' ME A SKUNK!
CHARLIE KIYOTE IS A BIG OLD SKUNK!


THAT'S TH' WORK OF ONE O' THEM PRAIRIE KIDS! GR-R-R-!

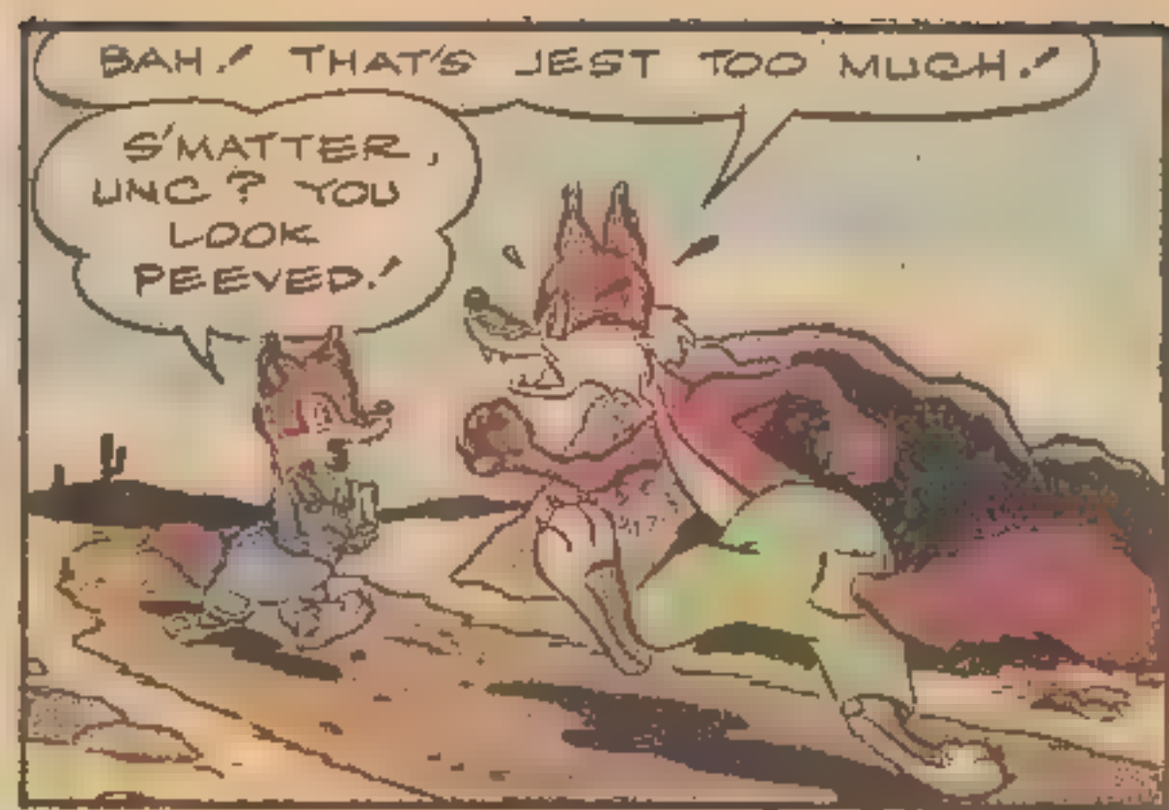

IF I EVER FIND OUT WHICH BRAT DID IT, I'LL SKIN HIM ALIVE!
TEE HEE!


JEEPERS! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL FIND OUT IT WAS YOU, WUFF?
NOT A CHANCE!

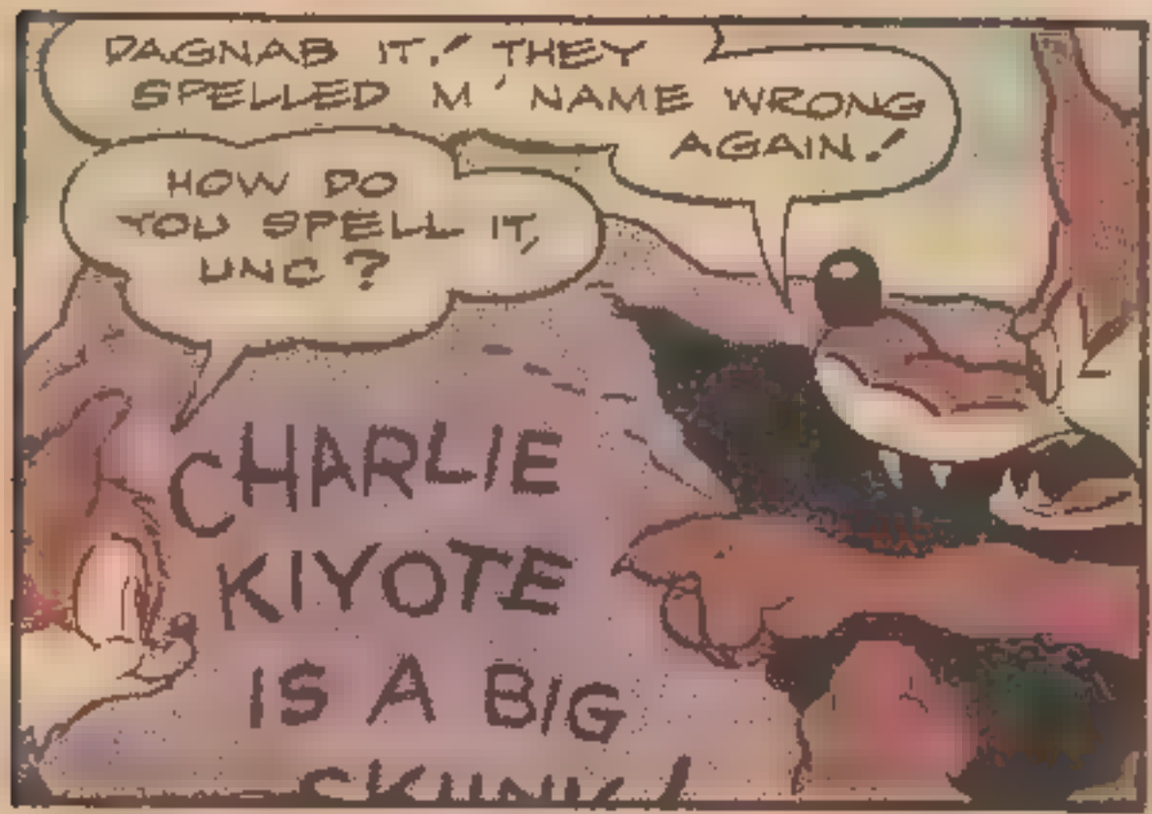

NOBODY KNOWS WHO DID IT EXCEPT YOU AND ME! AND I KNOW YOU WON'T TELL ON ME!
NO, BUT...

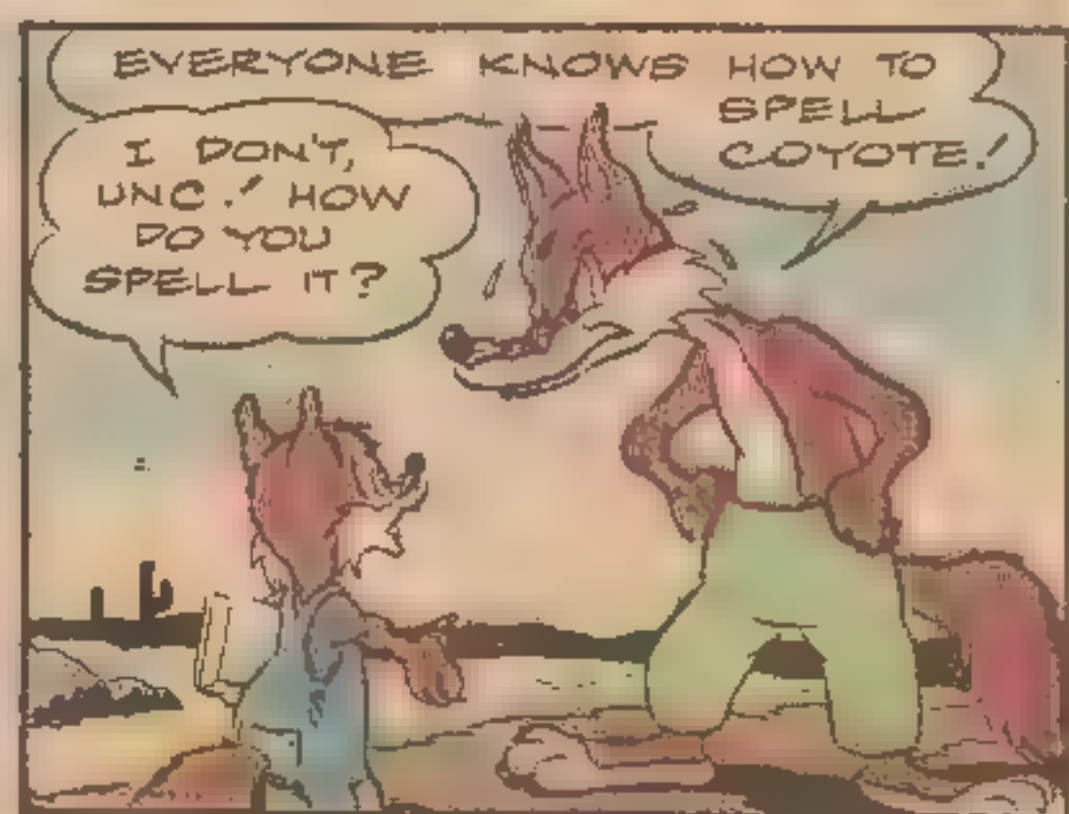

COME ON, SAMMY! IF WE DON'T HURRY, WE'LL BE LATE TO SCHOOL!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO BE CALLED A SKUNK, BUT TO SPELL MY NAME WRONG, TOO....


BAH! THAT'S JEST TOO MUCH!
S'MATTER, UNC? YOU LOOK PEEVED!

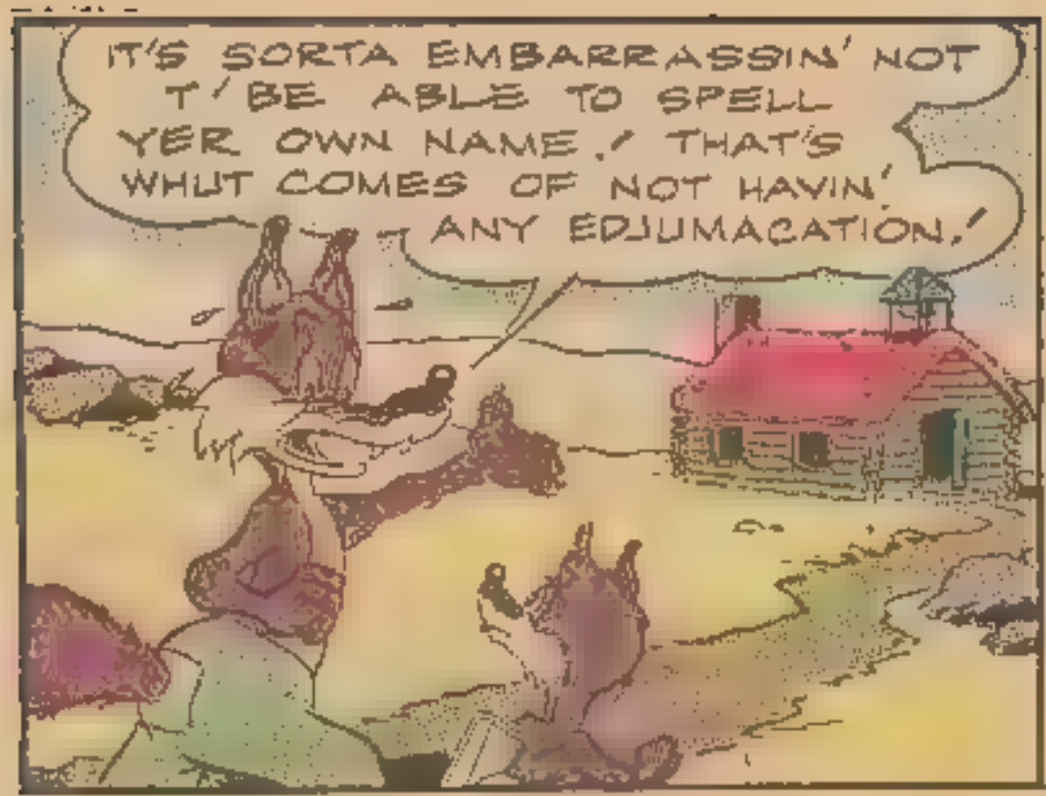
COULD IT BE YER BURNED UP OVER THOSE SIGNS?
ERK! ANOTHER ONE!
CHARLIE KIYOTE IS A BIG SKUNK!


DAGNAB IT! THEY SPELLED M' NAME WRONG AGAIN!
HOW DO YOU SPELL IT, UNC?
CHARLIE KIYOTE IS A BIG

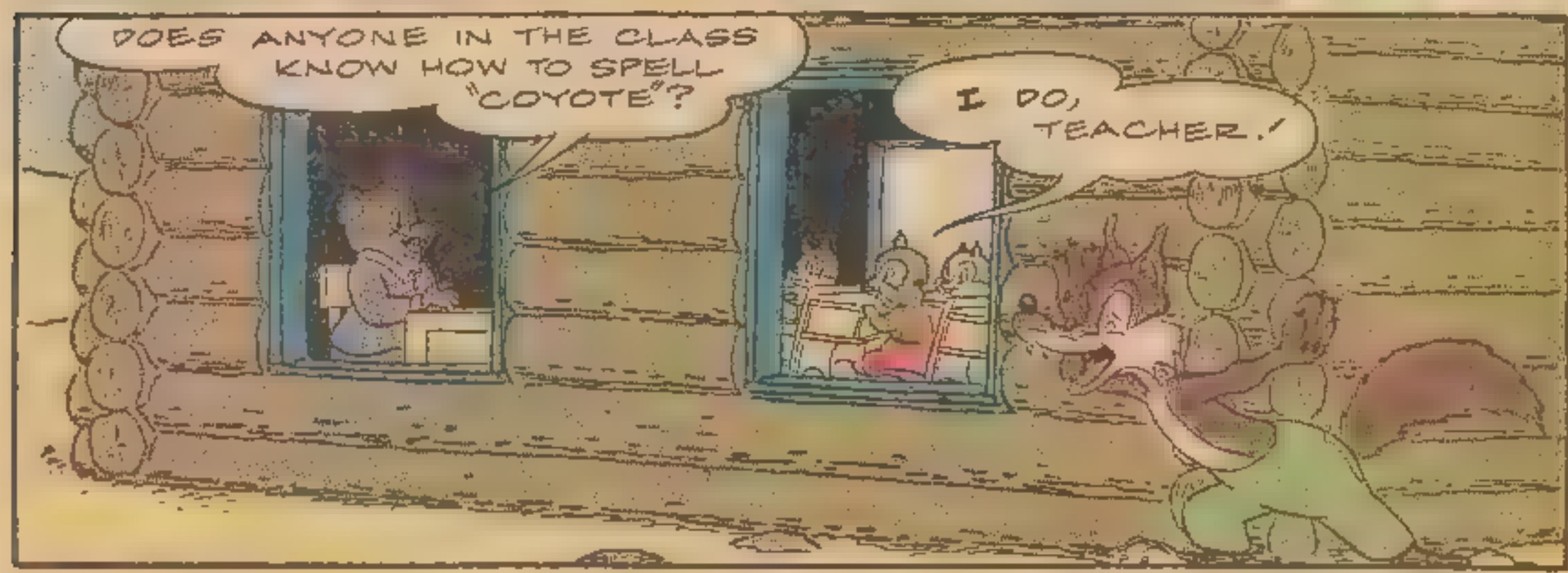

EVERYONE KNOWS HOW TO SPELL COYOTE!
I DON'T, UNC! HOW DO YOU SPELL IT?

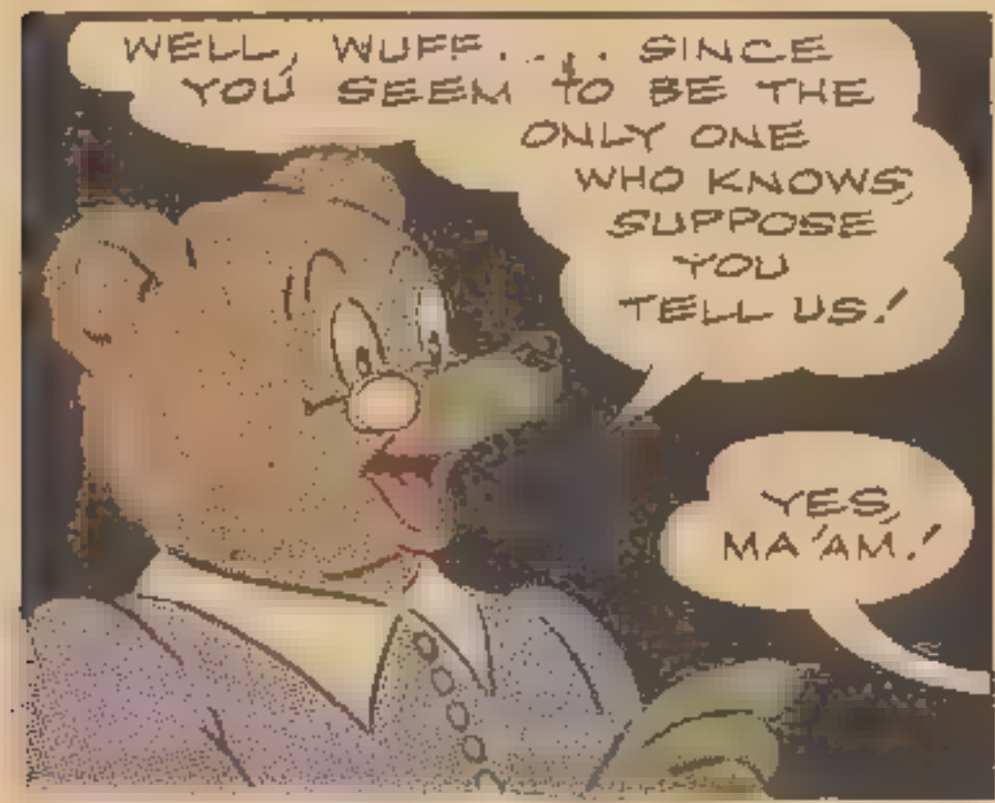
WHY IT'S SPELLED C..H..I..Y..O..O.....HMMM! HOW TH' HECK DO YOU SPELL IT?

BETTER COME ALONG TO SCHOOL WITH ME! YOU CAN ASK MY TEACHER HOW TO SPELL IT!
MEBBE I SHOULD!


IT'S SORTA EMBARRASSIN' NOT T' BE ABLE TO SPELL YER OWN NAME.' THAT'S WHUT COMES OF NOT HAVIN' ANY EDJUMACATION.'

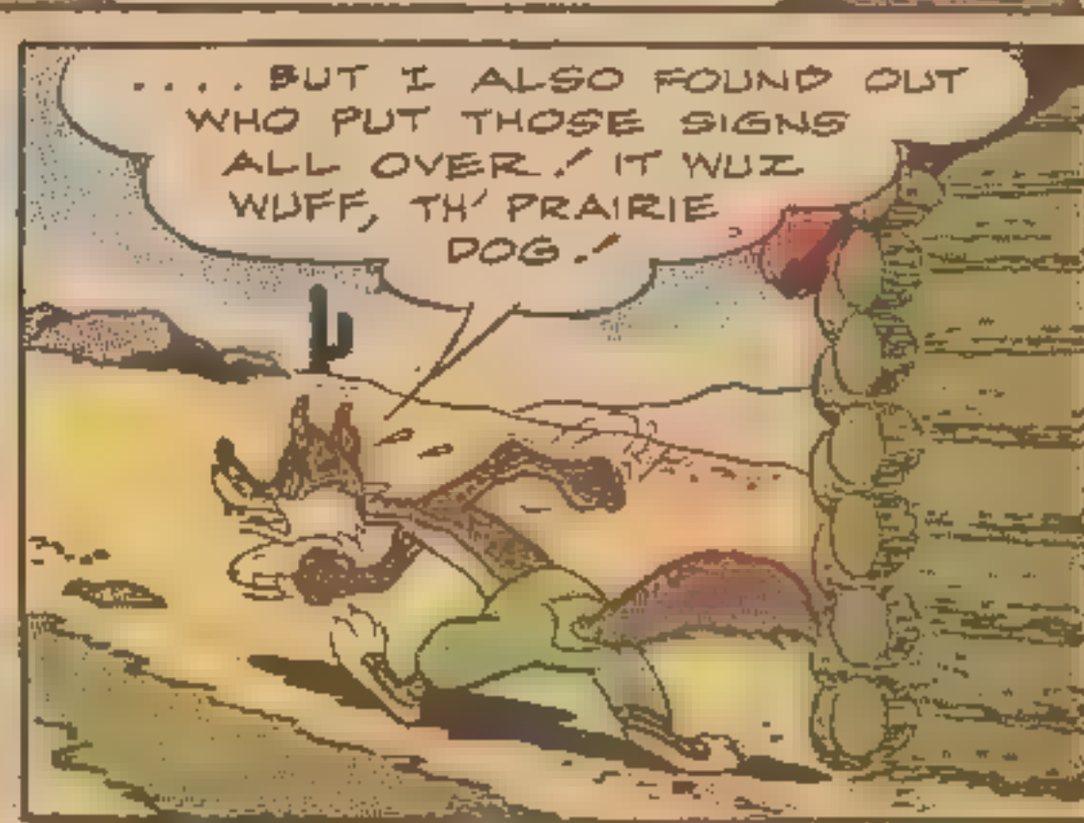
I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO ME, MISTER COYOTE.' IT WILL BE A PRACTICAL LESSON FOR THE KIDDIES.' YOU WAIT OUT HERE AND LISTEN.'
YES, TEACHER!

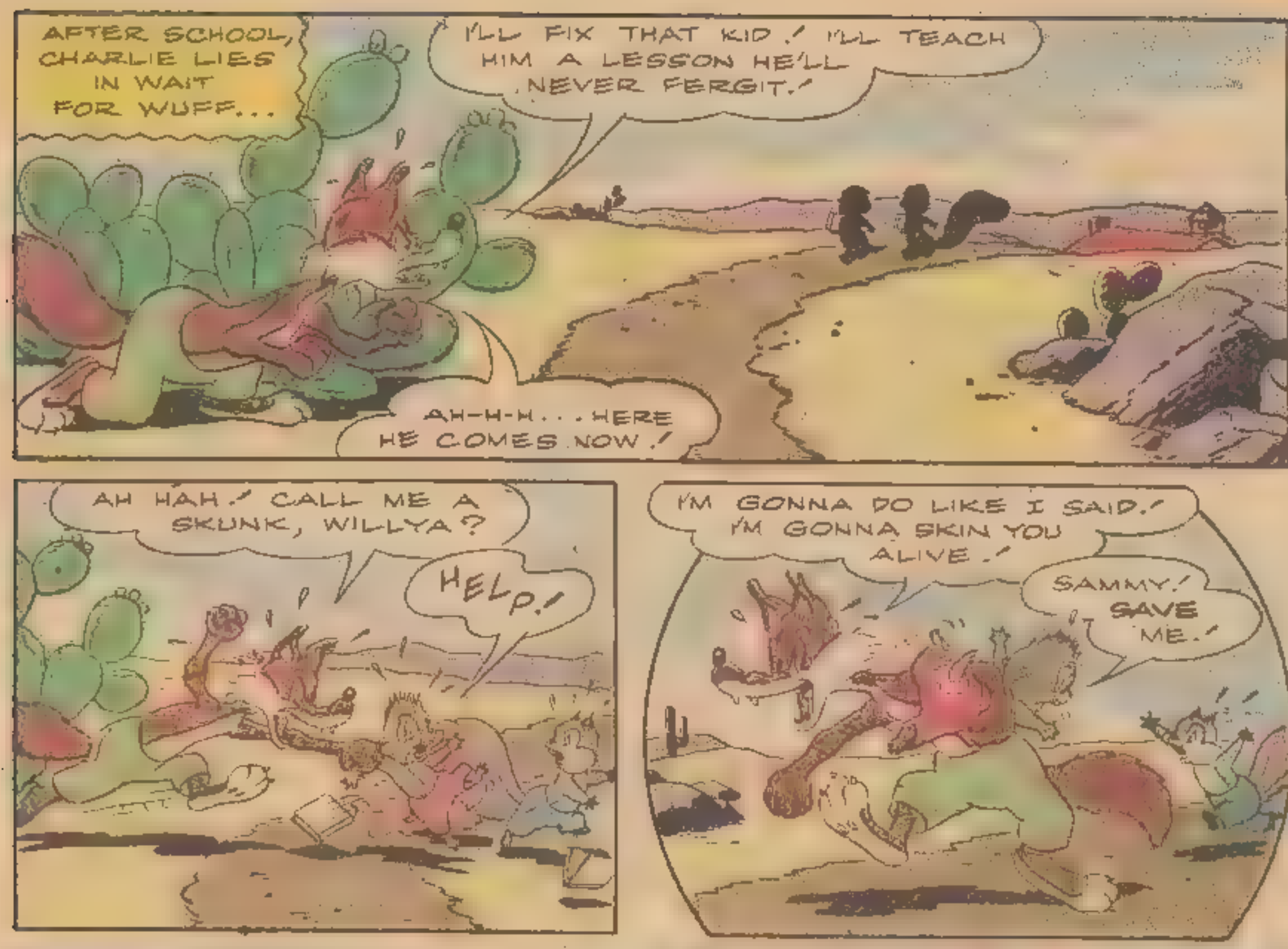

DOES ANYONE IN THE CLASS KNOW HOW TO SPELL "COYOTE"?
I DO, TEACHER.'

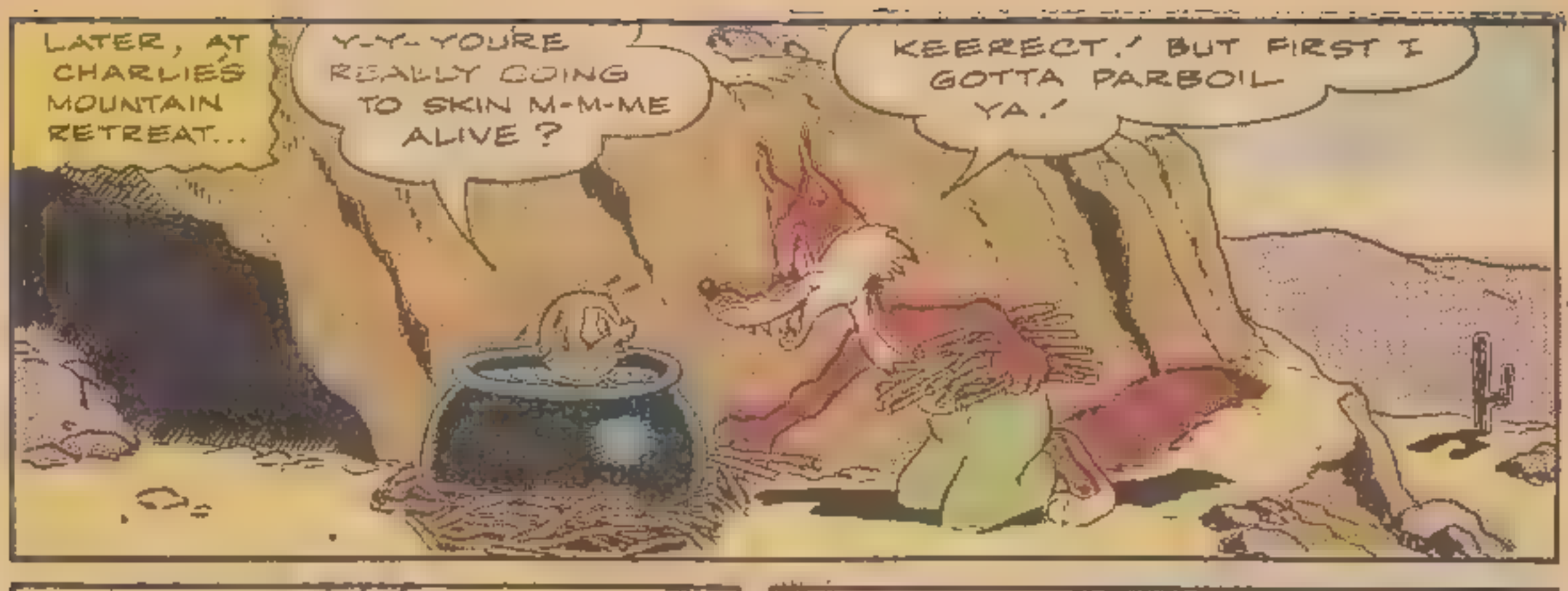

WELL, WUFF.... SINCE YOU SEEM TO BE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS, SUPPOSE YOU TELL US!
YES, MA'AM.'

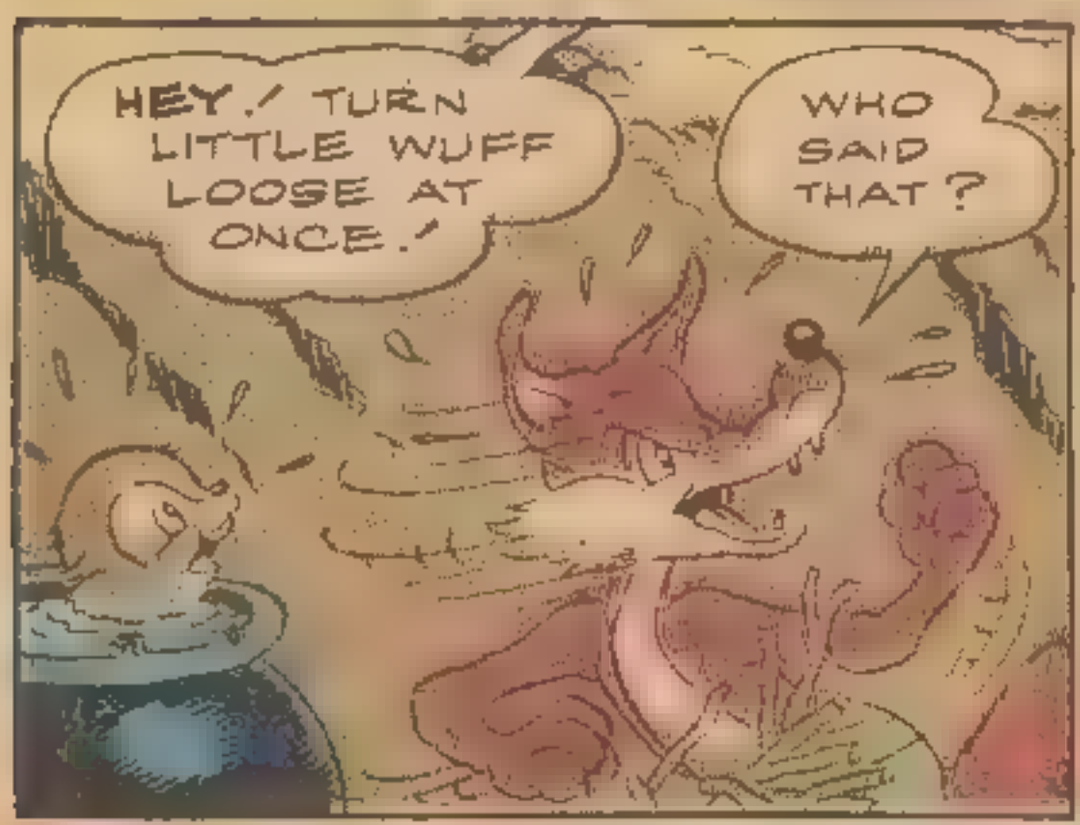
COYOTE!...K..I..Y..O..T..E.'
THAT'S WRONG, WUFF.' THE PROPER SPELLING IS... ..C..O..Y..O..T..E!

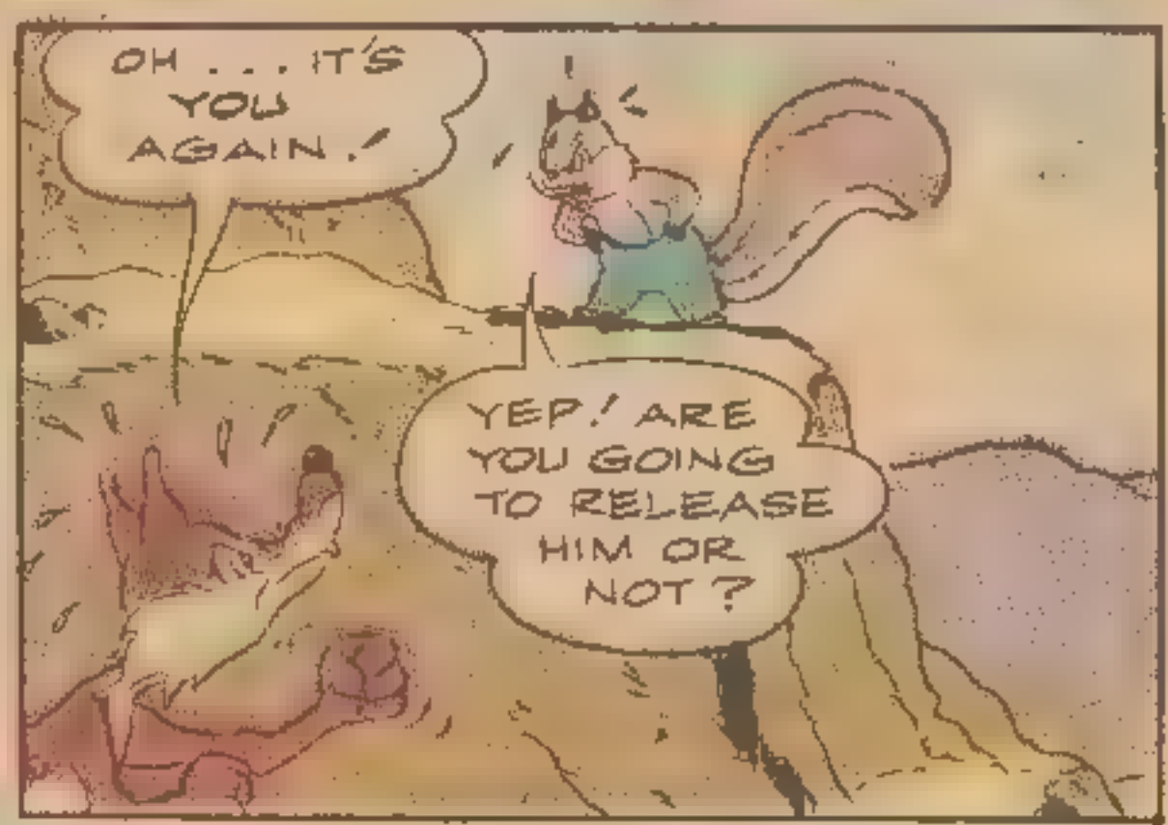
GR-R-R.' SO HE'S THE ONE.' I NOT ONLY FIND OUT HOW TO SPELL MY NAME....

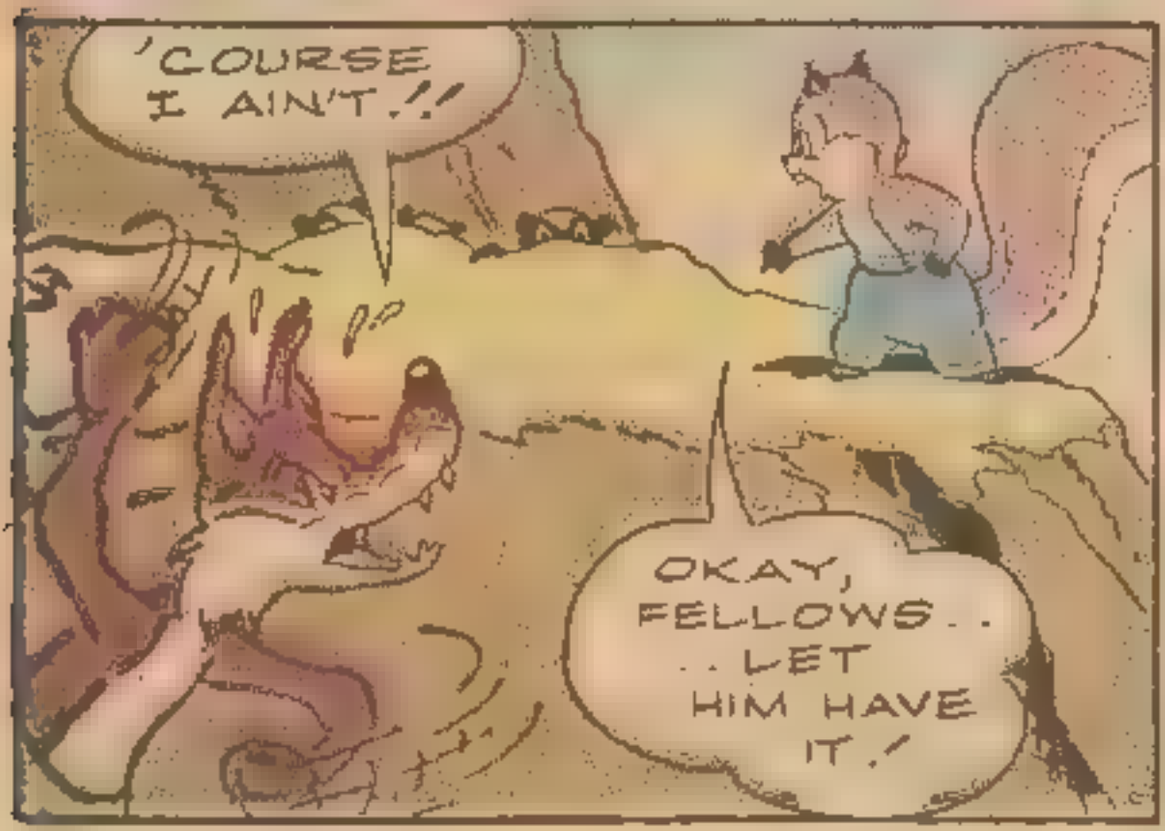

....BUT I ALSO FOUND OUT WHO PUT THOSE SIGNS ALL OVER.' IT WUZ WUFF, TH' PRAIRIE DOG.'


AFTER SCHOOL, CHARLIE LIES IN WAIT FOR WUFF...
I'LL FIX THAT KID! I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FERGIT!
AH-H-H... HERE HE COMES NOW!
AH HAH! CALL ME A SKUNK, WILLYA?
HELP!
I'M GONNA DO LIKE I SAID! I'M GONNA SKIN YOU ALIVE!
SAMMY! SAVE ME!
PUT HIM DOWN, YOU BIG BULLY!
SCRAM, BUD! YOU BOTHERS ME!
IF YOU DON'T PUT HIM DOWN THIS INSTANT, I'LL... I'LL.. I'LL TELL!
OH, YEAH? YOU'LL TELL WHUT?
BEAT IT, BUB. BEFORE I TAKE YOU ALONG, TOO!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!


LATER, AT CHARLIE'S MOUNTAIN RETREAT...
Y-Y-YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO SKIN M-M-ME ALIVE?
KEERECT.! BUT FIRST I GOTTA PARBOIL YA.!

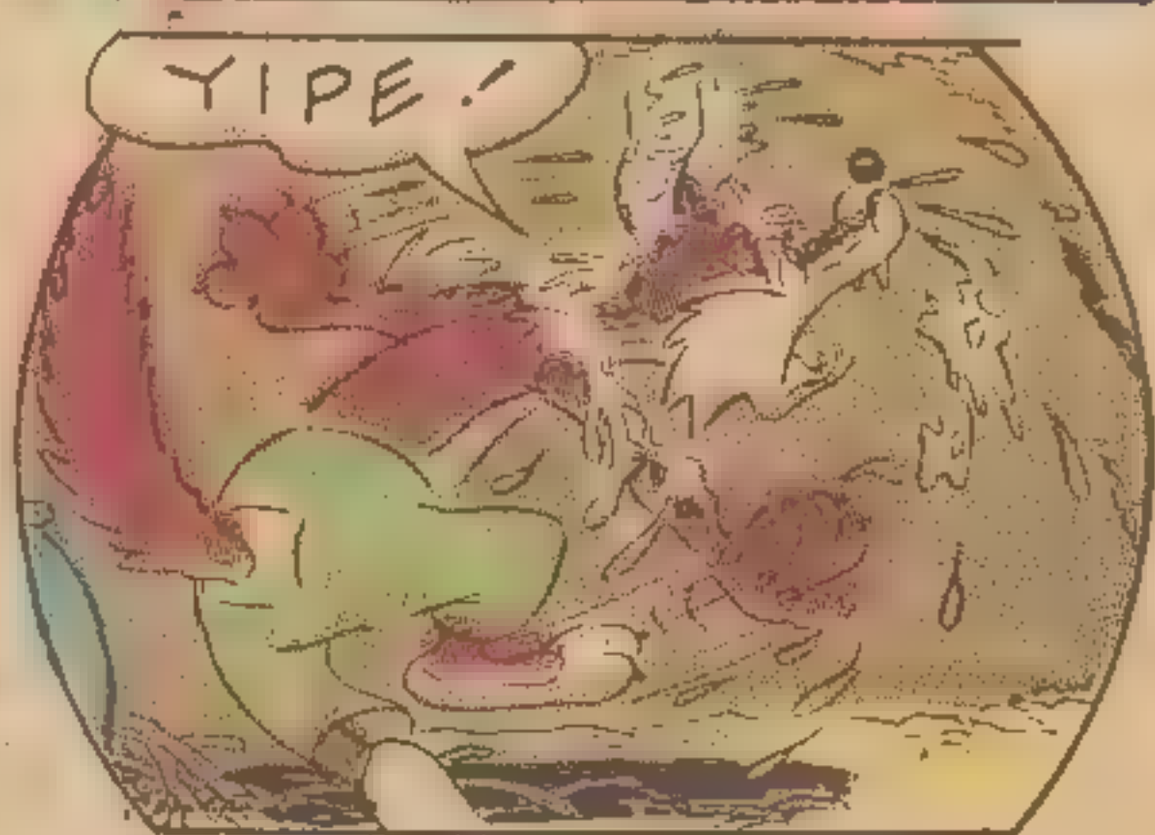

HEY.! TURN LITTLE WUFF LOOSE AT ONCE.!
WHO SAID THAT?

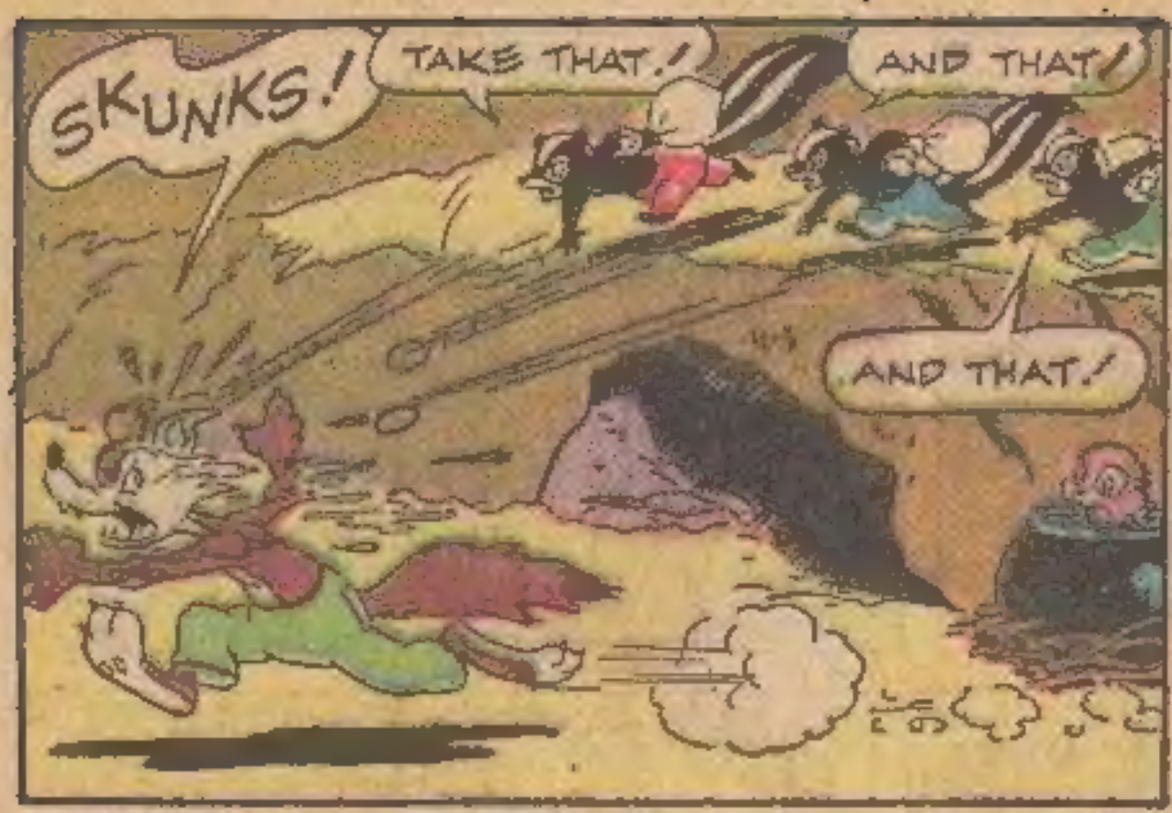

OH . . . IT'S YOU AGAIN.!
YEP! ARE YOU GOING TO RELEASE HIM OR NOT?

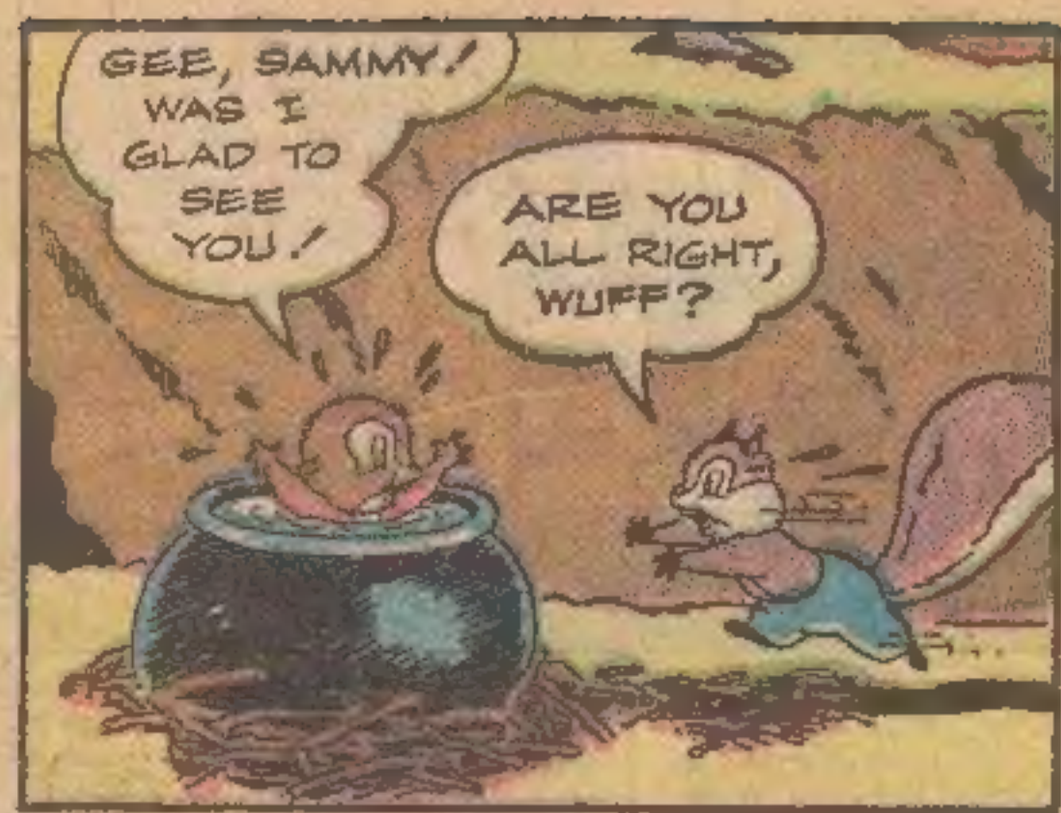

'COURSE I AIN'T.!!
OKAY, FELLOWS . . . . LET HIM HAVE IT.!

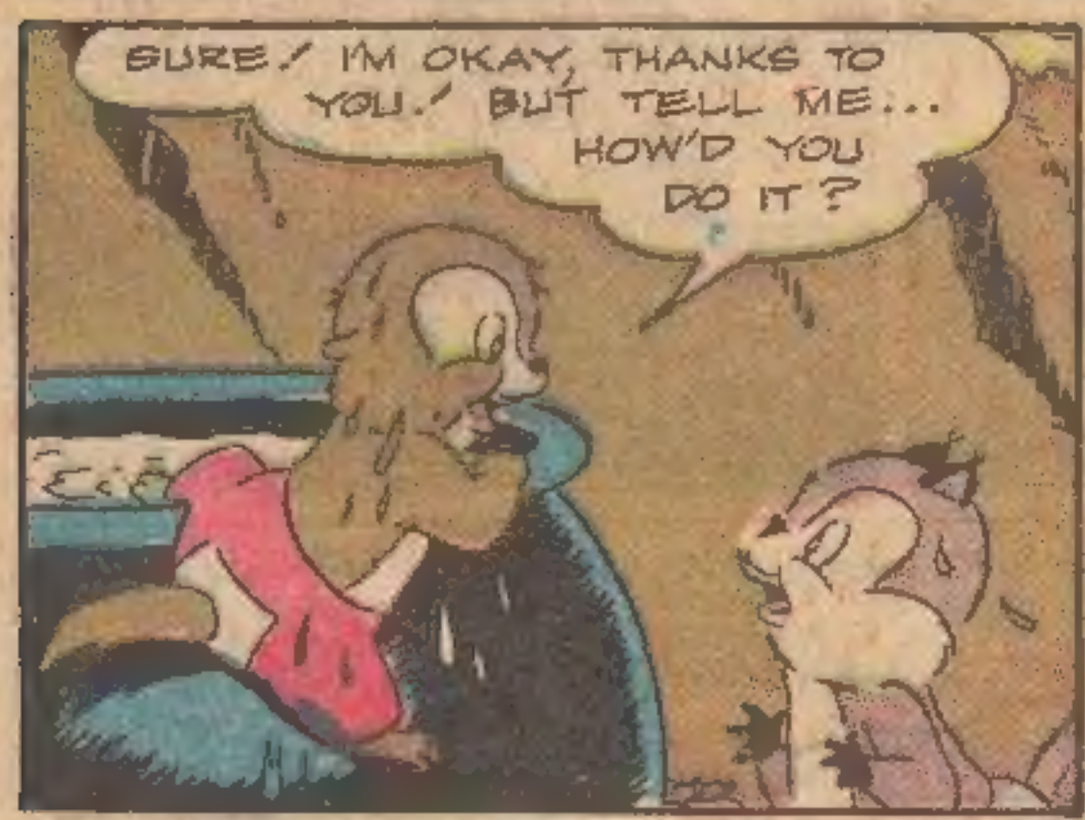
SPLAT!
SPLOK!
OSPLOTCH!

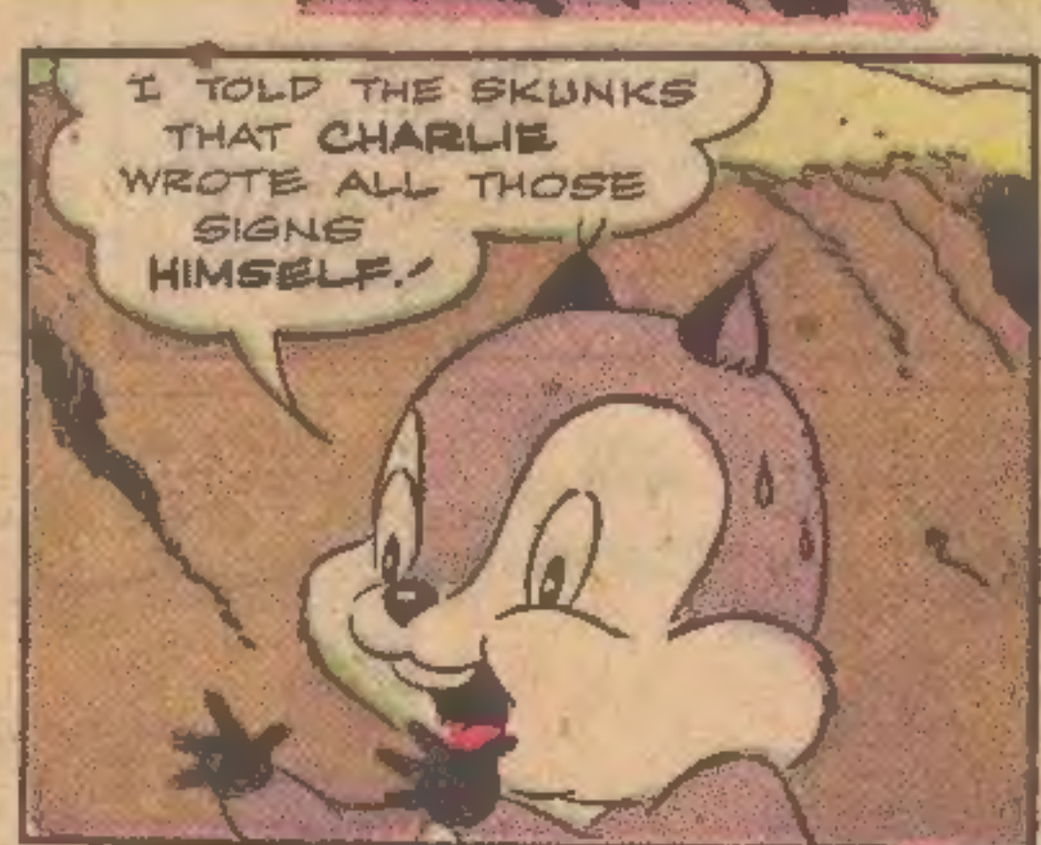
PHOOEY.!... ROTTEN EGGS.!

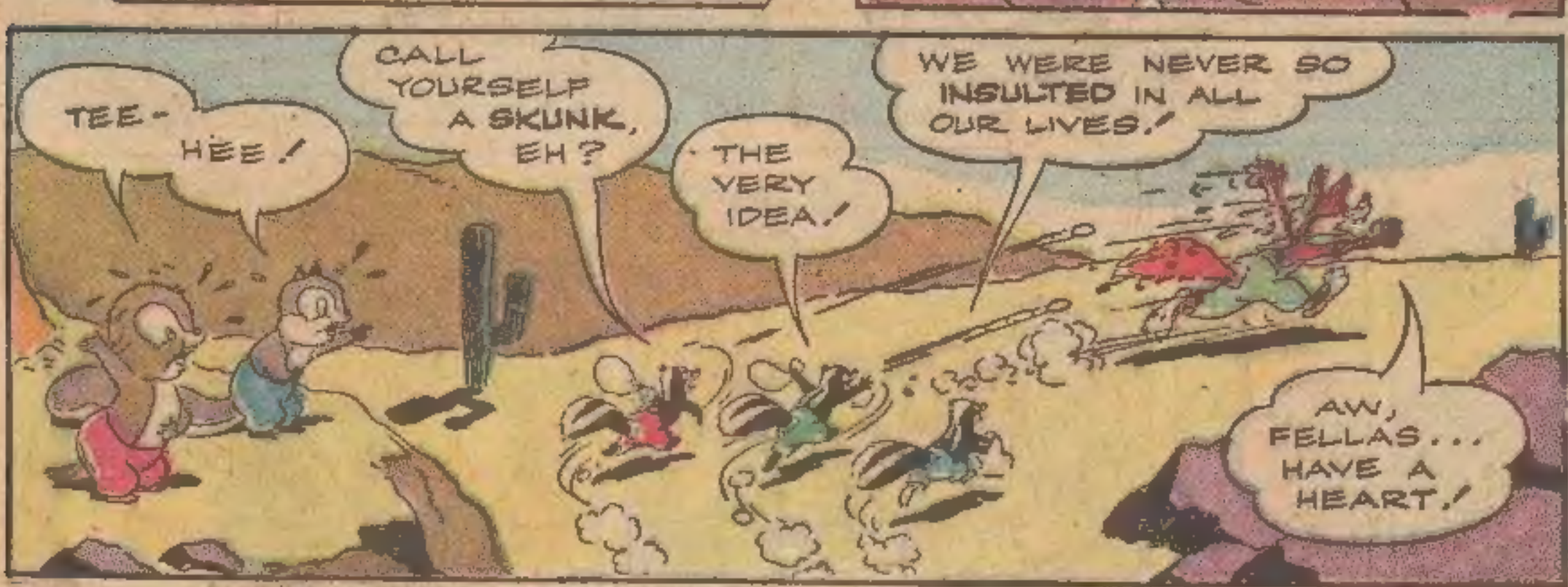

YIPE.!



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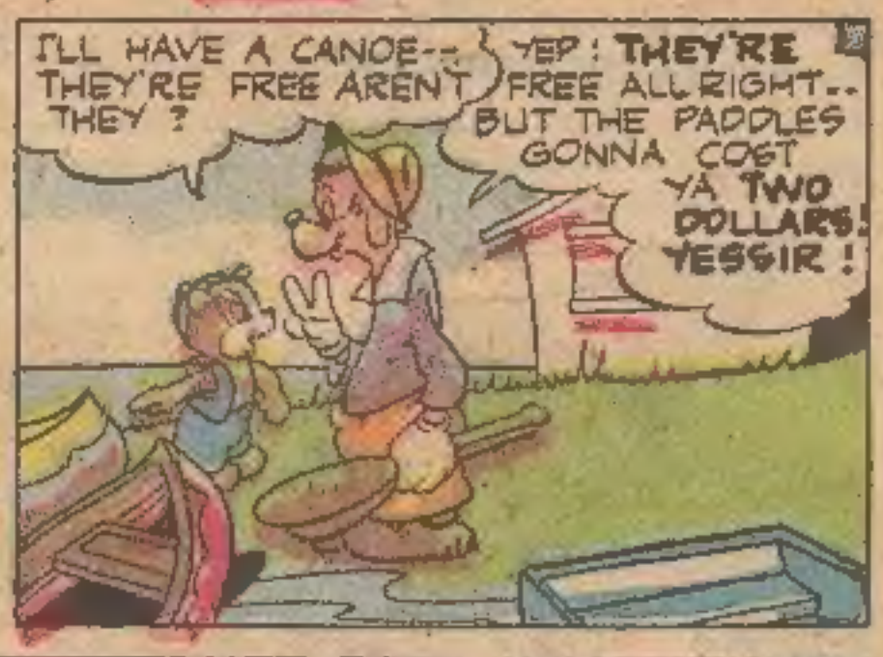
# JOHNNY MOLE

HAVE A NICE TRIP IN THE WOODS, JOHNNY-- AND PLEASE TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
OKAY, MA! I'LL HAVE A GOOD TIME!

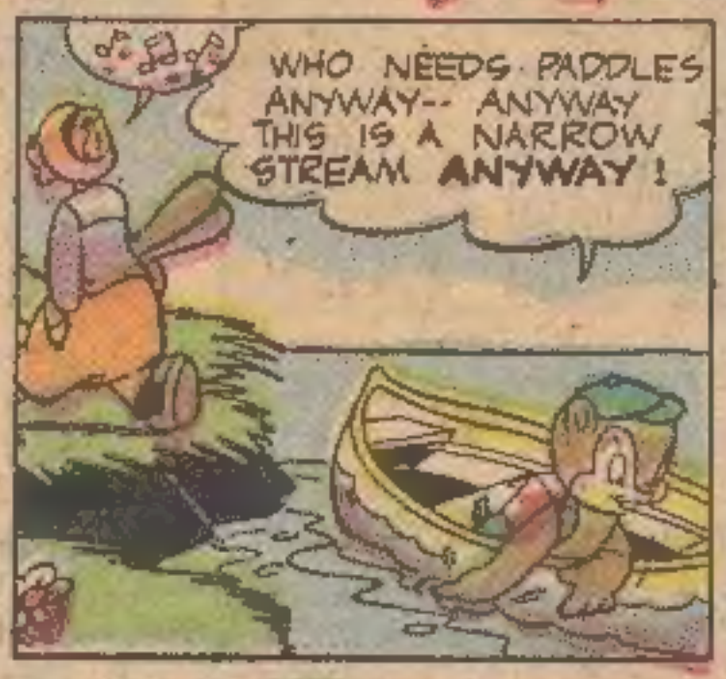
MA'S JUST NATURALLY WORRYSOME--HOW CAN ANYONE GET INTO TROUBLE ON A CAMPING TRIP!
AH! A STILL WOODLAND STREAM! I'LL WADE A LITTLE WAY IN IT!

SPLASH!

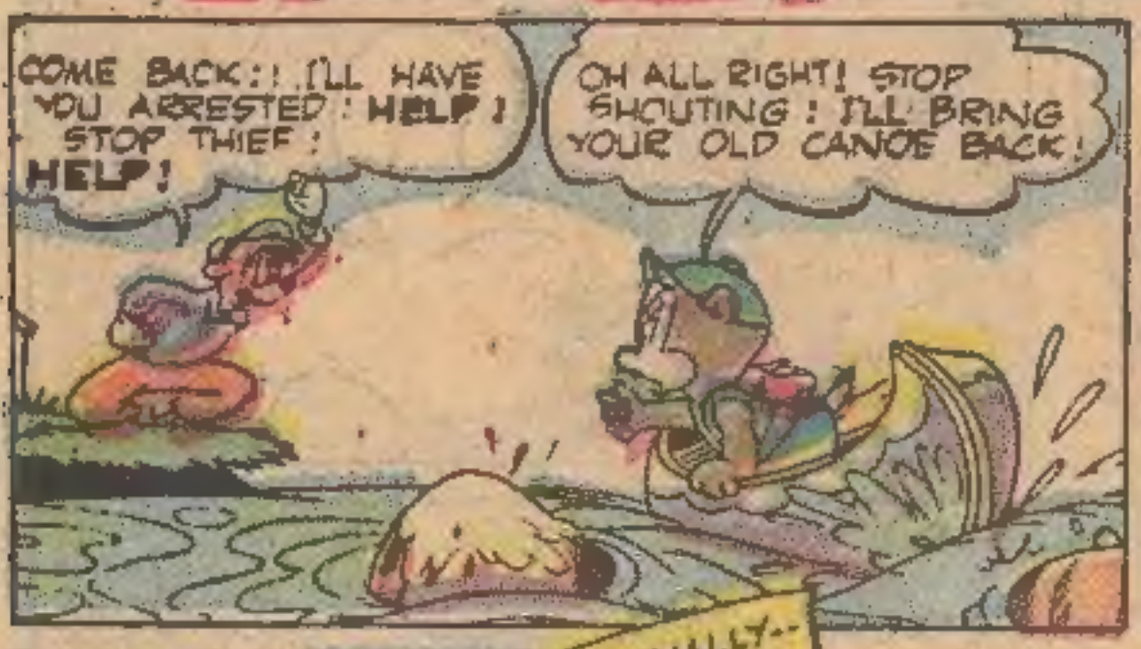
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT I NEED! A NICE FREE CANOE!
BOATS CANOE FREE!!

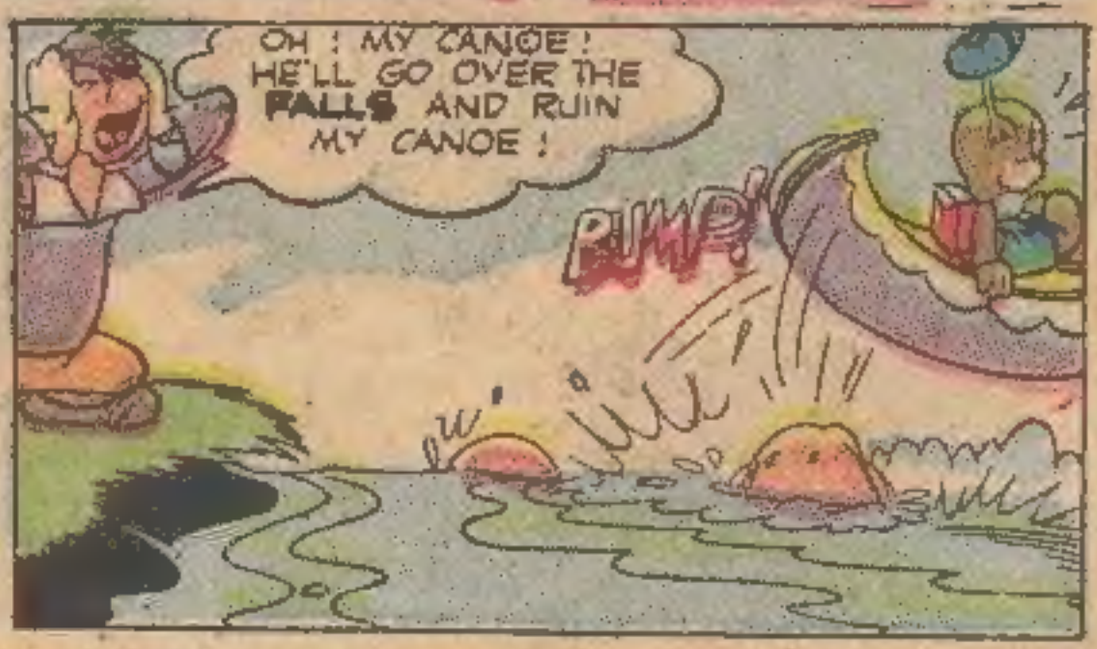

I'LL HAVE A CANOE-- THEY'RE FREE AREN'T THEY?
YEP! THEY'RE FREE ALL RIGHT.. BUT THE PADDLES GONNA COST YA TWO DOLLARS! YESSIR!

THEN I'LL JUST HAVE A CANOE--I DON'T NEED PADDLES!
OKAY, OKAY--I AIN'T ONE TO HAGGLE-- HELP YERSELF!

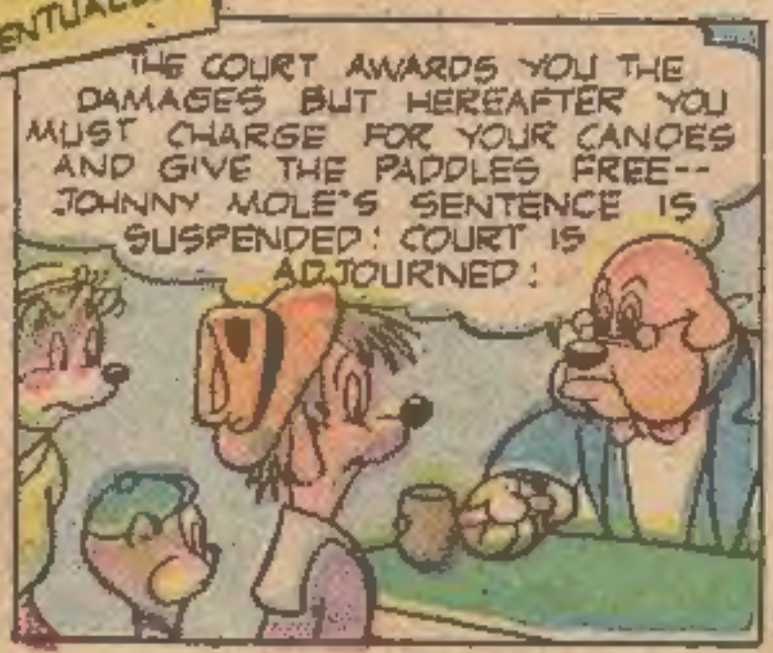

WHO NEEDS PADDLES ANYWAY-- ANYWAY THIS IS A NARROW STREAM ANYWAY!

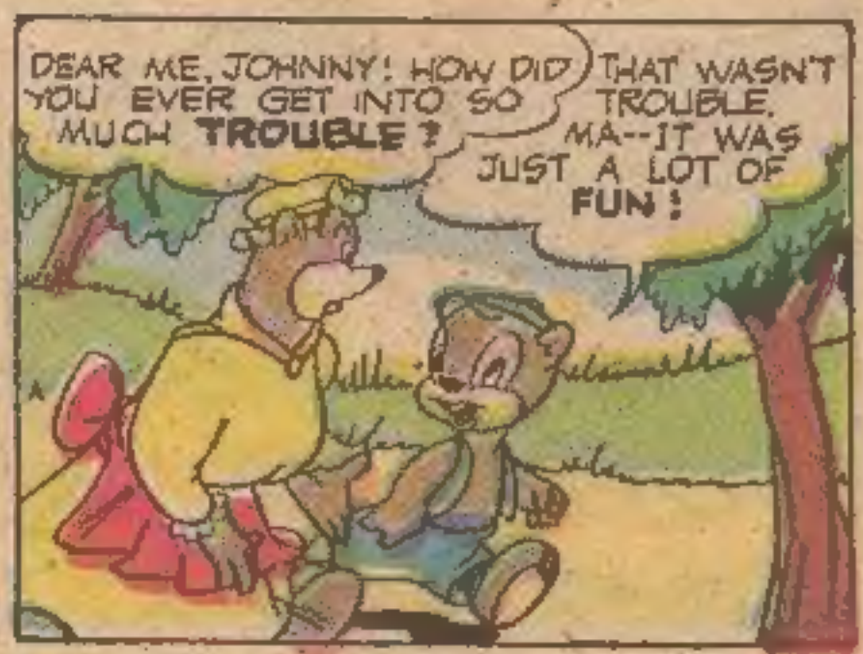
WHA--!? HE--HE'S STEALING MY BEST CANOE!! HEY!! HEY, YOU!

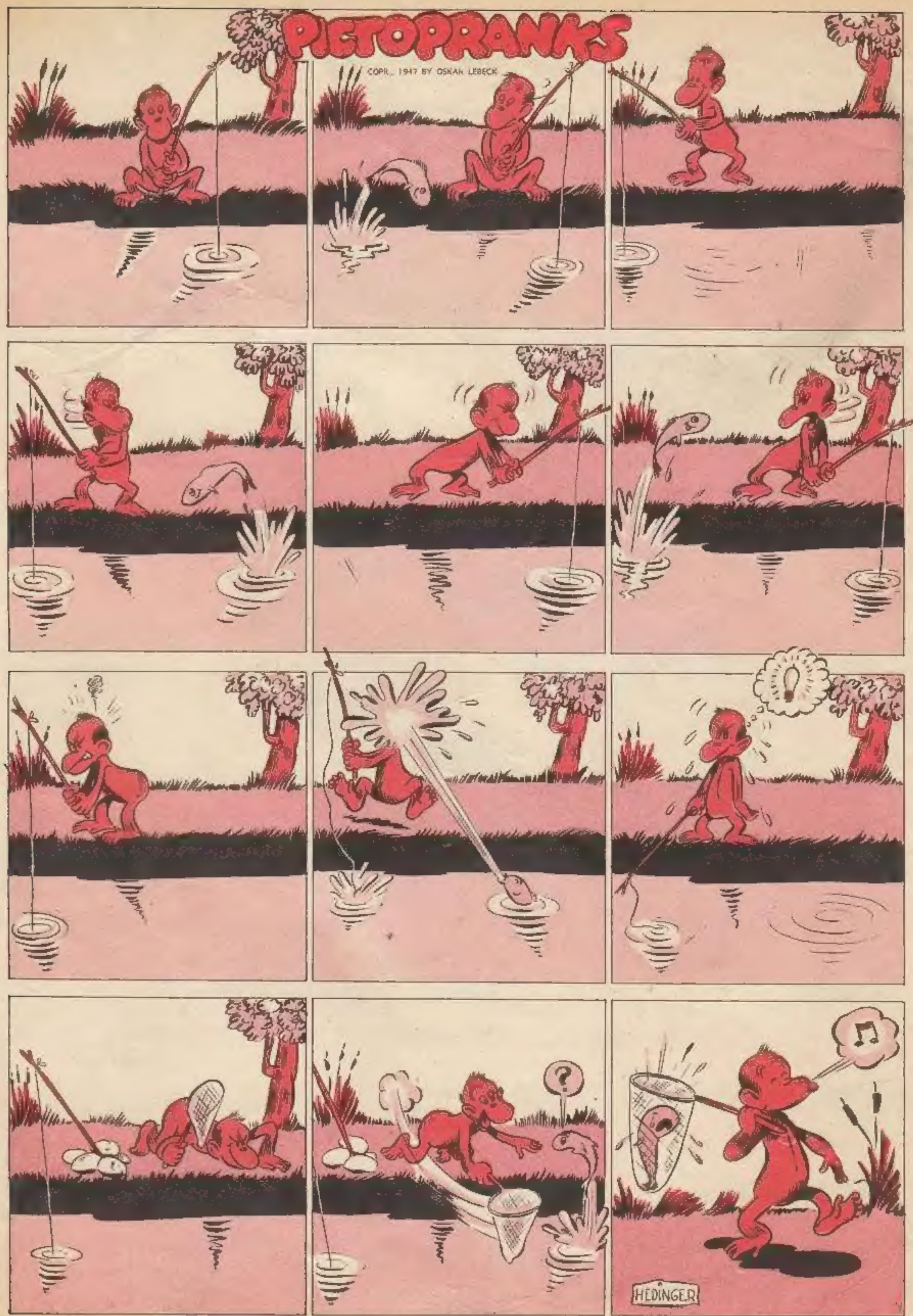

COME BACK!! I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED! HELP! STOP THIEF! HELP!
OH ALL RIGHT! STOP SHOUTING! I'LL BRING YOUR OLD CANOE BACK!


OH! MY CANOE! HE'LL GO OVER THE FALLS AND RUIN MY CANOE!
PLUMP!

SPLASH


EVENTUALLY--
THE COURT AWARDS YOU THE DAMAGES BUT HEREAFTER YOU MUST CHARGE FOR YOUR CANOES AND GIVE THE PADDLES FREE-- JOHNNY MOLE'S SENTENCE IS SUSPENDED! COURT IS ADJOURNED!


DEAR ME, JOHNNY! HOW DID YOU EVER GET INTO SO MUCH TROUBLE?
THAT WASN'T TROUBLE, MA--IT WAS JUST A LOT OF FUN!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